

The
Church School
Hymnal

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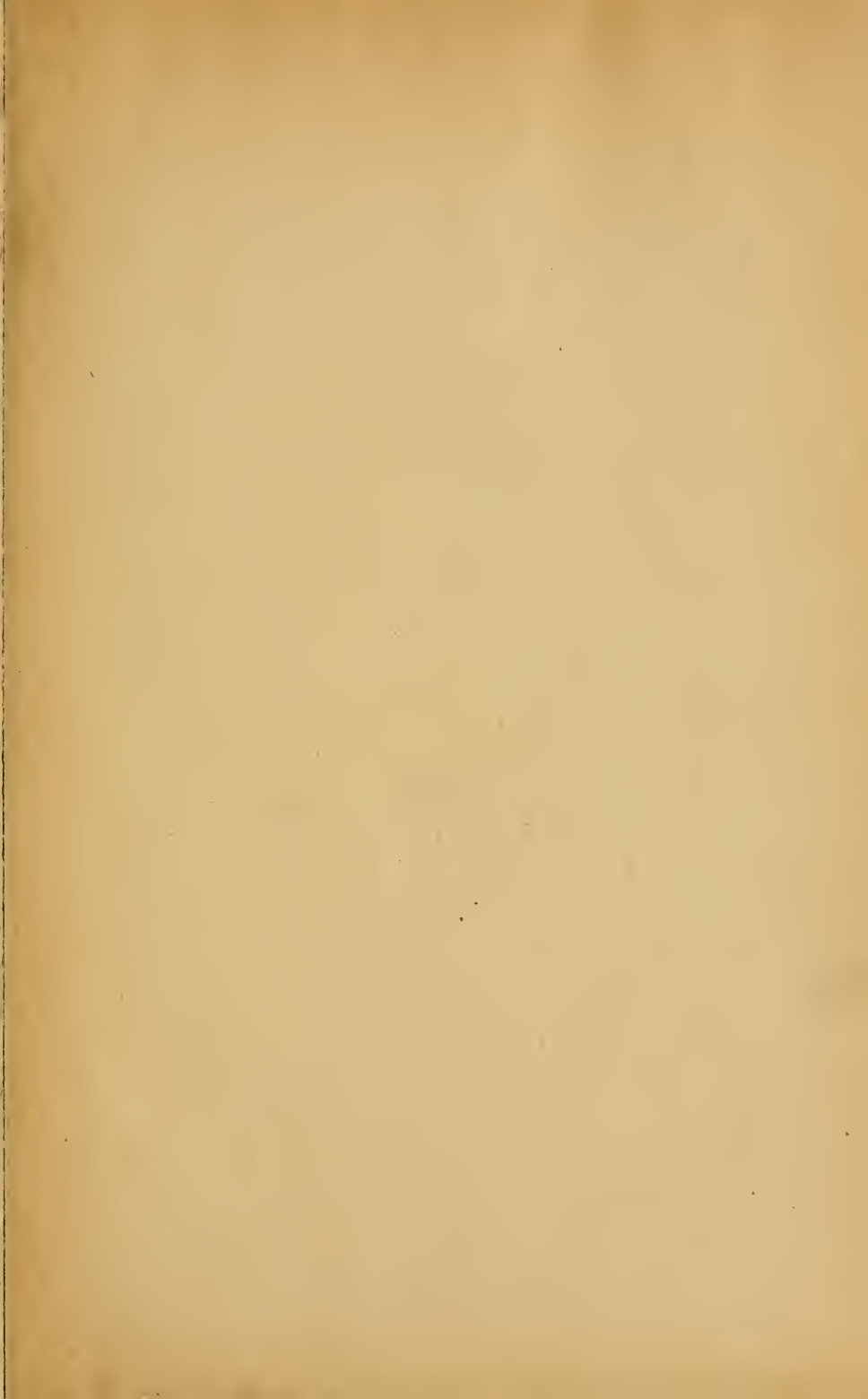
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✓
THE
Church School
Hymnal



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L C Harold Lowden eds



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FOREWORD

The making of any Hymn Book is a task of tremendous responsibility, but when this Hymn Book is planned for use in the modern Church School, the weight of responsibility is materially increased.

In the making of this book the committee has very thoroughly studied the needs of all kinds and sizes of schools, making exhaustive inquiry as to the musical tastes to be considered, then studying books of various publishers and hundreds of manuscripts to find everything possible to meet these needs and tastes.

We have delved deeply into the Church Hymnals and have selected those hymns which we feel are peculiarly adapted to this work. However, we have felt that a School cannot live on Church Hymns alone, so we have provided a splendid collection of the works of the more modern writers, the test always being (1) Is it needed? (2) Is it fit? (3) Is it singable?

Publishers and Composers have been very kind, and we desire to bear testimony to their courtesy and co-operation in granting use of copyrighted material.

We have followed the course of providing "Amens" to only those numbers which are Church Hymns or so thoroughly devotional that they seem to us to require them. They may be used altogether or left out altogether, according to the custom of the School.

If we have provided, as we have tried to provide, a collection of hymns and songs that will add interest and make more effective the musical part of the sessions of the School, we shall be entirely repaid for the thought and effort it has required.

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THE HYMNS

Titles in CAPITALS. First Lines in **Boldface**.

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Make a joyful noise unto Jehovah all ye lands.
Serve Jehovah with gladness: Come before His
presence with singing.

Know ye that Jehovah, He is God: It is He that
hath made us, and we are His;

We are His people, and the sheep of His pasture.
Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, And
into His courts with praise:

Give thanks unto Him, and bless His name.

For Jehovah is good; His lovingkindness endureth
for ever,

And His faithfulness unto all generations.

The Church School Hymnal

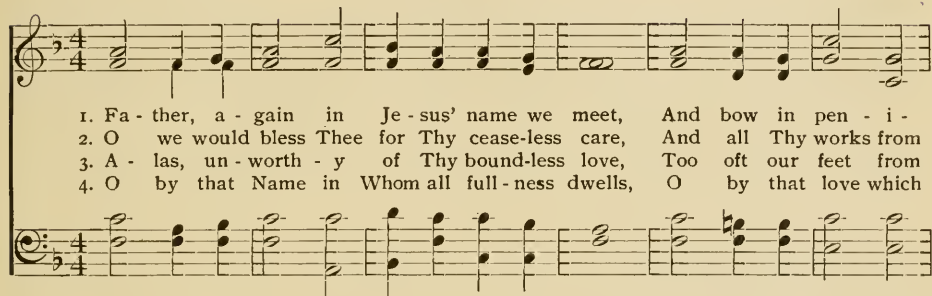
CALL TO WORSHIP

1 Father, Again in Jesus' Name we Meet

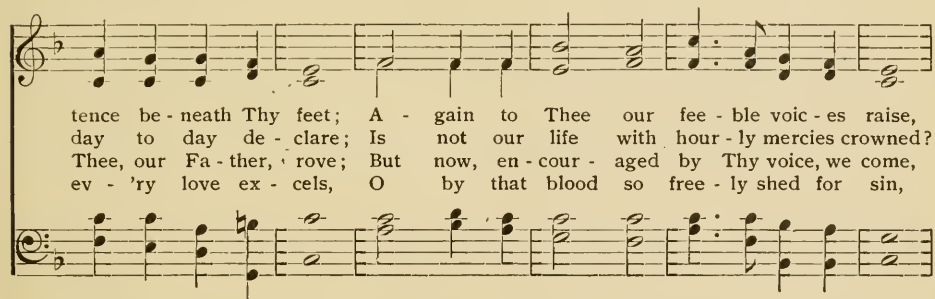
Lucy E. G. Whitmore

(Langran 105.)


James Langran



1. Fa - ther, a - gain in Je - sus' name we meet, And bow in pen - i -
2. O we would bless Thee for Thy cease-less care, And all Thy works from
3. A - las, un - worth - y of Thy bound-less love, Too oft our feet from
4. O by that Name in Whom all full - ness dwells, O by that love which



tence be - neath Thy feet; A - gain to Thee our fee - ble voic - es raise,
day to day de - clare; Is not our life with hour - ly mercies crowned?
Thee, our Fa - ther, 'rove; But now, en - cour - aged by Thy voice, we come,
ev - 'ry love ex - cels, O by that blood so free - ly shed for sin,



To sue for mer - cy, and to sing Thy praise.
Does not Thine arm en - cir - cle us a - round?
Re - turn - ing sin - ners to a Fa - ther's home.
O - pen blest mer - cy's gate and take us in. *A - men.*

CALL TO WORSHIP

2

God be With Us

Rev. M. T. Shelford
Moderato

(Prayer Song)

J. W. Lerman

1. God be with us here to-day, Hear, oh, hear us while we pray, Let Thy Spir - it
 2. God be with us here to-day, Be in all we do and say, Fit us for each
 3. God be with us here to-day, Show to us the nar - row way, Lead us in - to

guide us thro' this hap - py hour, That this ser - vice here may be One that
 du - ty as it shall ap - pear, May an in - spir - a - tion sweet Make us
 serv - ice that shall help - ful be. We have heard Thy lov - ing call, We have

tru - ly pleas - es Thee, Fill us with Thy zeal, en - due us with Thy pow'r.
 for Thy serv - ice meet, May Thy smile be on us as we gath - er here.
 gath - ered one and all, That some precious les - son we may learn from Thee.

Chorus

God be with us, God be with us, Bless us as we

meet to - day, Let Thy face up - on us shine, Fill our hearts with

CALL TO WORSHIP

love di - vine, God be with us, God be with us here to - day.

3

Come, Thou Almighty King

May be used at Whitsuntide

Charles Wesley

(Italian Hymn 6s. 4s.)

Felice Giardini

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy name to sing,
2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy might - y sword;
3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred wit - ness bear
4. To the great One in Three, The high - est prais - es be,

Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic -
 Our pray'r at - tend: Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy
 In this glad hour: Thou, Who Al - might - y art, Now rule in
 Hence ev - er - more! His sov - 'reign maj - es - ty May we in

to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
 word suc - cess; Spir - it of hol - i - ness, On us de - scend.
 ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of power.
 glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore! *A - men.*

CALL TO WORSHIP

4

As the Sun Doth Daily Rise

(Innocents 75.)

King Alfred. Tr. by Earl Nelson

Ascribed to Thibaut

1. As the sun doth dai - ly rise, Bright'ning all the morning skies, So, to
 2. Day by day pro-vide us food, For from Thee come all things good; Strength un-
 3. Be our Guard in sin and strife, Be the Lead - er of our life; Lest like
 4. When the hours are dark and drear, When the tempt-er lurk-eth near, By Thy
 5. Praise we with the heav'n-ly host, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost; Thee, would

Thee, with one ac - cord Lift we up our hearts, O Lord!
 to our souls af - ford From Thy liv - ing Bread, O Lord!
 sheep we stray a - broad, Stay our way-ward feet, O Lord!
 strength-'ning grace out-poured, Save the tempt - ed ones, O Lord!
 we with one ac - cord, Praise and mag - ni - fy, O Lord! A - men.

5

Angel Voices, Ever Singing

Francis Pott

(Angel Voices 8s. 5s. 4, 3.)

Arthur Sullivan

1. An - gel voic - es, ev - er sing - ing, Round Thy throne of light; An - gel
 2. Thou, Who art be - yond the farth - est, Mor - tal eye can scan, Can it
 3. Yea, we know Thy love re - joic - es O'er each work of Thine; Thou didst
 4. Hon - or, glo - ry, might and mer - it, Thine shall ev - er be, Fa - ther,

harps, for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night. Thou - sands on - ly
 be that Thou re - gard - est Songs of sin - ful man? Can we feel that
 ears, and hands and voic - es, For Thy praise com - bine, Craftsman's art and
 Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Bless - ed Trin - i - ty! Of the best that

CALL TO WORSHIP

live to bless Thee, And con . fess Thee, Lord of might.
 Thou art near us, And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
 mus - ic's meas - ure For Thy pleas - ure Didst de - sign.
 Thou hast giv - en Earth and heav - en Ren - der Thee. *A - men.*

6 Heavenly Father, Send Thy Blessing

(Adamston (Bethany) 8s. 7s. D.)

Christopher Wordsworth

Henry Smart

1. Heav'n - ly Fa - ther, send Thy bless - ing On Thy child - ren gath - ered here,
 2. Ho - ly Sav - iour, Who in meek - ness Didst vouch - safe a child to be,

May they all, Thy name con - fess - ing, Be to Thee for - ev - er dear.
 Guide their steps and help their weak - ness, Bless and make them like to Thee.

May they be like Jos - eph, lov - ing, Du - ti - ful, and chaste, and pure;
 Tem - ples of the Ho - ly Spir - it, May they with Thy glo - ry shine,

And their faith, like Dav - id, prov - ing, Steadfast un - to death en - dure.
 And im - mor - tal bliss in - her - it, And for - ev - er - more be Thine. *A - men.*

CALL TO WORSHIP

7

Hear Us, Bless Us

Harriet L. Church

C. Harold Lowden

1. Gra - cious Lord and Mas - ter, Hear us as we call, Now up -
 2. We are prone to lose Thee, Ev - en when Thou'rt near, Oft our
 3. Stay, Thou bless - ed Je - sus, Tar - ry yet a - while, Thrill us

on Thy child - ren, Let Thy Spir - it fall. May each thought and
 thoughts will wan - der; World - ly things ap - pear. "They who seek may
 with Thy pres - ence Ev - 'ry wea - ry mile Till, when life is

ac - tion Be in - spired by Thee, And, while here we wor - ship,
 find Thee," Is Thy prom - ised word, May we tru - ly seek Thee,
 end - ed, On the oth - er shore, We shall be ac - cept - ed,

Chorus

Je - sus on - ly see. }
 Find Thee now, dear Lord. } Hear us, bless us, Fill each heart a -
 Thine for ev - er - more. }

new, Send us forth a - noint - ed, Bet - ter work to do.

THE LORD'S DAY

8

Safely Through Another Week

John Newton

(Sabbath 75.)

Lowell Mason

1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way;
 2. While we pray for pard'ning grace, Thro' the dear Re - deem - er's name,
 3. Here we come Thy name to praise; Let us feel Thy pres - ence near;
 4. May the Gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com - fort saints;

Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day;
 Show Thy re - con - cil - ed face, Take a - way our sin and shame:
 May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear:
 Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief for all com - plaints:

Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest;
 From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee;
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast;
 Thus may all our Sab - baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove;

Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.
 From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
 Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
 Thus may all our Sabbaths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove. *A - men.*

THE LORD'S DAY

9

This Day Shall Be God's Day

W. C. Poole

C. Harold Lowden

Moderato

1. This day shall be God's day; as I go a - long Each hour and each
 2. This day shall be God's day, what - e'er He may choose I will not de -
 3. This day shall be God's day—my Fa - ther knows best Just what I am
 4. Each day shall be God's day, till, with Him a - bove, All days shall be

mo - ment to Him shall be - long; My ser - vice and tal - ents what -
 ny Him, I will not re - fuse; What I may be need - ing His
 need - ing— in His love I rest; He lead - eth me on - ward each
 one day made glad by God's love; So on - ward I jour - ney one

e'er they may be, Be - long to my Sav - iour Who gave all for me.
 love will sup - ply, To His pre - cious chil - dren no good He'll de - ny.
 step of the way, And glad - ly I'll fol - low thro' all of God's day.
 day at a time, Each day with the pres - ence of God made sub - lime.

Chorus

This day shall be God's day, His way shall be my way, And glad is the

rit. day when I make His way mine; *a tempo* God's day is the best day, His way is the

THE LORD'S DAY

best way, He leads and I fol - low His lead - ing di - vine. A - men.

10 The Sweetness of a Thousand Tongues

M. L. Hofford

C. Harold Lowden

1. The sweet - ness of a thous - and tongues Is poured this day in song,
 2. The in - cense of a thous - and souls Be - fore the mer - cy - seat,
 3. The glad - ness of a thous - and hearts In blest con - ta - gion spreads,

The sweet - ness of a thous - and themes Its mel - o - dies pro - long;
 Is waft - ed as a fra - grant cloud This wel - come day to greet;
 And o'er the na - tions of the earth Its sweet - est ra - diance sheds;

No art is need - ed to a - wake The glad - ness of this day,
 Full joy - ous - ly the voice of praise As - cends the up - per skies,
 No art is need - ed to a - wake The glad - ness of this day,

Its ad - vent sum - mons all the earth, Its hom - age here to pay.
 And borne up - on the wings of love The songs of glad - ness rise.
 Its ra - diance summons all the earth Its hom - age there to pay. A - men.

THE LORD'S DAY

11

O Jesus, God and Man

Henry Williams Baker

(Schumann S. M.)

Arr. from Robert Schumann

1. O Je - sus, God and Man, On this Thy ho - ly day, To
 2. We pray for child - like hearts, For gen - tle, ho - ly love, For
 3. On friends a - round us here O let Thy bless - ing fall; We
 4. O joy to live for Thee! O joy in Thee to die! O

Thee, for pre - cious gifts of grace Thy ran - somed peo - ple pray.
 strength to do Thy will be - low As an - gels do a - bove.
 pray for grace to love them well, But Thee be - yond them all.
 ver - y joy of joys to see Thy face e - ter - nal - ly! *A - men.*

12

O Day of Rest and Gladness

Christopher Wordsworth

(St. Anselm 7s. 6s. D.)

Joseph Barnby

1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light, O
 2. On thee, at the cre - a - tion, The light first had its birth; On
 3. To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heav'n - ly man - na falls; To
 4. New gra - ces ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest, We
 O balm....

balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful most bright; On
 thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth; On
 ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trump - et calls; Where
 reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest. To

THE LORD'S DAY

thee, the high and low - ly, Thro' a - ges joined in tune, Sing
 thee, our Lord, vic - to - 'rious, The Spir - it sent from heav'n; And
 Gos - pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams, And
 Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther and to Son; The

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, To the great God Tri - une.
 thus on thee, most gra - cious, A trip - le light was given.
 liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing, With soul - re - fresh - ing streams.
 Church her voice up - rais - es To Thee, best Three in One. *A - men.*

13

The Sabbath

W. H. Roper

A. W. Roper

Softly and Slowly

1. Sweet Sab-bath day, that day so dear, The day the Lord, our God hath blest;
 2. Sab-bath—the day of all the days To man, the no-blest and the best;
 3. This is the day the Lord a - rose, The day that Sa - tan's kingdom fell;
 4. All hail the pow'r of Sa - lem's King, All hail! vic - to - rious conqu'ring Son;

Type of our great sal - va - tion here, The em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.
 The ris - ing dawn, the bright'ning rays, The day-spring of His right-eous-ness.
 When Jesus vanquished all our foes And conquered sin, and death and hell.
 To Thee we ad - o - ra - tion bring, And bow in hom - age at Thy throne. *A - men.*

MORNING

14

Still, Still with Thee

Harriet Beecher Stowe

(Sandringham 115. 105.)

Joseph Barnby

1. Still, still with Thee, when pur-ple morn-ing break-eth, When the bird wak-eth,
 2. A-lone with Thee, a-mid the mys-tic shad-ows, The sol-ern hush of
 3. When sinks the soul, sub-dued by toil, to slum-ber, Its clos-ing eye looks
 4. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn-ing, When the soul wak-eth,

and the shad-ows flee; Fair-er than morn-ing, love-lier than the
 na-ture new-ly born; A-lone with Thee, in breath-less ad-o-
 up to Thee in prayer; Sweet the re- pose be-neath Thy wings o'er-
 and life's shad-ows flee; Oh, in that hour, fair-er than day-light

day-light, Dawns the sweet con-scious-ness I am with Thee.
 ra-tion, In the calm dew and fresh-ness of the morn.
 shad-ing, But sweet-er still, to wake and find Thee there.
 dawn-ing, Shall rise the glo-rious thought I am with Thee. *A - men.*

15

Lord, in the Morning Thou Shalt Hear

Isaac Watts

(Warwick C. M.)

Samuel Stanley

1. Lord, in the morn-ing Thou shalt hear My voice as-cend-ing high; To
 2. Up to the hills, where Christ is gone To plead for all His saints, Pre-
 3. But to Thy house will I re-sort, To taste Thy mer-cies there; I
 4. O may Thy Spir-it guide my feet In ways of right-eous-ness; Make

MORNING

Thee will I di - rect my prayer, To Thee lift up mine eye.
 sent - ing at His Fa - ther's throne, Our songs and our com - plaints.
 will fre - quent Thy ho - ly court, And wor - ship in Thy fear.
 ev - 'ry path of du - ty straight And plain be - fore my face. *A - men.*

16 When Morning Gilds the Skies

Tr. by Edward Caswall

(*Laudes Domini* 6s.)

Joseph Barnby

1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries May
 2. To Thee, O God a - bove, I cry with glow - ing love, May
 3. Does sad - ness fill my mind? A sol - ace here I find, May
 4. When e - vil thoughts mo - lest, With this I shield my breast, May
 5. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di - vine, May

Je - sus Christ be praised: A - like at work and pray'r To
 Je - sus Christ be praised: This song of sa - cred joy, It
 Je - sus Christ be praised: Or fades my earth - ly bliss? My
 Je - sus Christ be praised: The pow'rs of dark - ness fear, When
 Je - sus Christ be praised: Be this th'e - ter - nal song, Thro'

Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 nev - er seems to cloy; May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 com - fort still is this; May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 this sweet chant they hear; May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 all the a - ges on; May Je - sus Christ be praised. *A - men.*

MORNING

17

We Praise Thee, O God

Julia Bulkley Cady

(Kremser 125. 115.)

Old Netherlands Melody

Slowly, In Unison

1. We praise Thee, O God, our Re - deem - er, Cre - a - tor, In
 2. We wor - ship Thee, God of our Fa - thers, we bless Thee; Thro'
 3. With voi - ces u - ni - ted our prais - es we of - fer, To

grate - ful de - vo - tion our trib - ute we bring. We
 life's storm and tem - pest our Guide hast Thou been. When
 Thee, great Je - ho - vah, glad an - thems we raise. Thy

lay it be - fore Thee, we kneel and a - dore Thee, We
 per - ils o'er - take us, es - cape Thou wilt make us, And
 strong arm will guide us, our God is be - side us, To

bless Thy ho - ly Name, glad prais - es we sing.
 with Thy help, O Lord, our bat - tles we win.
 Thee, our great Re - deem - er, for - ev - er be praise. A - men.

EVENING

18

Day Is Dying In the West

Mary A. Lathbury

(Chautauqua 7s. 4. With Refrain)

William F. Sherwin

1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heav'n is touch - ing earth with rest; Wait and
 2. Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the u - ni - verse Thy home, Gath - er
 3. While the deep'n'ing shad - ows fall, Heart of love, en - fold - ing all, Thro' the
 4. When, for - ev - er from our sight Pass the star, the day, the night, Lord of

wor - ship while the night Sets her eve - ning lamps a - light Thro' all the sky.
 us who seek Thy face To the fold of Thy em - brace, For Thou art night.
 glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as - cend.
 an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morn - ing rise, And shad - ows end.

Refrain

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of Thee!

cres.

Heav'n and earth are prais - ing Thee, O Lord most high! *A - men.*

EVENING

19

Abide With Me

Henry F. Lyte

(Eventide 105.)

William Henry Monk

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark-ness deep - ens;
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its
 3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour; What but Thy grace can
 4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and
 5. Hold Thou Thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom, and

Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers fail, and com-forts flee,
 glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
 foil the tempter's power? Who like Thy - self my guide and stay can be?
 tears no bit - ter - ness; Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
 point me to the skies; Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;

Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
 O Thou, Who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
 Thro' cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me.
 I tri - umph still, if Thou a - bide with me.
 In life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me. *A - men.*

20

Softly Now the Light of Day

George W. Doane

(Seymour 75.)

Arr. from C. M. von Weber

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way;
 2. Thou, Whose all - per - vad - ing eye Naught es - capes, with - out, with - in;
 3. Soon, for me, the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way;
 4. Thou Who, sin - less, yet hast known All of man's in - fir - mi - ty,

EVENING

Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would com - mune with Thee.
 Par - don each in - fir - mi - ty, O - pen fault, and se - cret sin.
 Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.
 Then, from Thine e - ter - nal throne, Je - sus, look with pit - ying eye. *A - men.*

21 Dear Lord, Let Me Rest in Thee

Lizzie DeArmond

C. Harold Lowden

1. All the cares of the long day are o - ver, At peace with the world I'd be;
 2. Bless-ed God of the light and the shad-ows, My soul from vain thot's set free;
 3. To my spir - it draw near in the dark-ness, Thy prom-ise shall be my plea;

Like a child in the arms of its moth - er, Dear Lord, let me rest in Thee.
 Hold me close in Thy lov - ing pro - tec - tion, Dear Lord, let me rest in Thee.
 Be my Keep - er till dawn-eth the morn - ing, Dear Lord, let me rest in Thee.

Chorus

Dear Lord, let me rest in Thee, Find com - fort and rest in Thee; O

Lov - er of souls, be near me, Dear Lord, let me rest in Thee. *A - men*

EVENING

22

Now the Day Is Over

S. Baring-Gould

(Merrial 6s. 5s.)

Joseph Barnby

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh;
 2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
 3. Com - fort ev - 'ry suf - f'rer Watch - ing late in pain;
 4. Thro' the long night watch - es May Thine an - gels spread
 5. When the morn - ing wak - ens, Then may I a - rise

Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
 With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
 Those who plan some e - vil From their sin re - strain.
 Their white wings a - bove me, Watch - ing round my bed.
 Pure and fresh and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes. *A - men.*

eve - ning steal a - cross the sky.

23

Saviour, Breathe an Evening Blessing

James Edmeston

(Evening Prayer 8s. 7s.)

George C. Stebbins

1. Sav - iour, breathe an eve - ning bless - ing, Ere re - pose our spir - its seal;
 2. Tho' the night be dark and drear - y, Darkness can - not hide from Thee;
 3. Tho' de - struc - tion walk a - round us, Tho' the ar - row past us fly,
 4. Should swift death this night o'er - take us, And our couch be - come our tomb,

Sin and want we come con - fess - ing; Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.
 Thou art He Who, nev - er wea - ry, Watchest where Thy peo - ple be.
 An - gel guards from Thee surround us, We are safe, if Thou art nigh.
 May the morn in heav'n a - wake us, Clad in light and death - less bloom. *A - men.*

24

Sun of My Soul

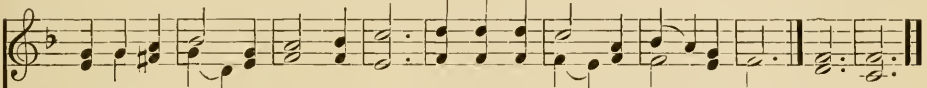
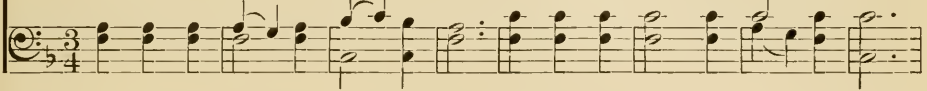
John Keble

(Hursley L. M.)

Arr. by William Henry Monk



1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
 2. When the soft dews of kind-ly sleep My wea-ried eye-lids gen-tly steep,
 3. A-bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can-not live;
 4. If some poor wand'ring child of Thine Have spurn'd to-day the voice di-vine,
 5. Watch by the sick; en-rich the poor With blessings from Thy boundless store;



O may no earth-born cloud a-rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
 Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For-ev-er on my Sav-iour's breast.
 A-bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
 Now, Lord, the gracious work begin; Let him no more lie down in sin.
 Be ev-'ry mourner's sleep to-night, Like infants' slumbers, pure and light. *A-men.*



25

Tarry with Me, O My Saviour

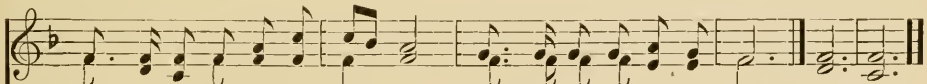
Caroline L. Smith

(St. Sylvester 8s. 7s.)

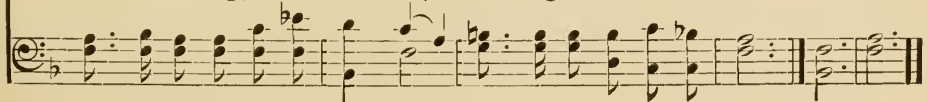
John Bacchus Dykes



1. Tar-ry with me, O my Sav-iour, For the day is pass-ing by;
 2. Deep-er, deep-er grow the shad-ows, Pal-er now the glow-ing west,
 3. Fee-ble, trem-bling, fainting, dy-ing, Lord, I cast my-self on Thee;
 4. Tar-ry with me, O my Sav-iour, Lay my head up-on Thy breast,



See! the shades of evening gath-er, And the night is drawing nigh.
 Swift the night of death ad-vanc-es, Shall it be the night of rest?
 Tar-ry with me thro' the dark-ness, While I sleep, still watch by me.
 Till the morning; then a-wake me, Morn-ing of e-ter-nal rest. *A-men.*



THE CLOSE OF SERVICE

26

God Be with You Till We Meet Again

Rev. J. E. Rankin, D.D.

William G. Tomer

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsels guide, up - hold you,
 2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
 3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's perils thick confound you,
 4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's banner floating o'er you,

With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!
 Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!
 Put His lov - ing arms a - round you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!
 Smite death's threatening wave before you; God be with you till we meet a - gain!

Refrain

Till we meet, till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet,
 Till we meet, till we meet a - gain, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet, till we meet,

Till we meet, till we meet; God be with you till we meet a - gain! A - men.
 Till we meet, till we meet a - gain,

THE CLOSE OF SERVICE

27

On Our Way Rejoicing

Rev. J. S. B. Monsell

(Hermas 11s, With Refrain)

Frances Ridley Havergal

1. On our way re - joic - ing, as we home - ward move, Hear - en to our
 2. If, with hon - est - heart - ed love for God and man, Day by day Thou
 3. On our way re - joic - ing, glad - ly let us go; Conquered hath our
 4. Un - to God the Fa - ther joy - ful songs we sing; Un - to God the

prais - es, O Thou God of love! Is there grief or sad - ness?
 find us do - ing what we can, Thou Who giv'st the seed - time
 Lead - er, van - quished is our foe! Christ with - out, our safe - ty;
 Sav - iour thank - ful hearts we bring; Un - to God the Spir - it

Thine it can - not be! Is our sky be - cloud - ed? clouds are not from Thee!
 wilt give large in - crease, Crown the head with bless - ings, fill the heart with peace.
 Christ with - in, our joy; Who, if we be faith - ful, can our hope de - stroy?
 bow we and a - dore, On our way re - joic - ing now and ev - er - more!

Refrain

On our way re - joic - ing, as we home - ward move,

Hear - en to our prais - es, O Thou God of love. A - men.

THE CLOSE OF SERVICE

28

The Lord Be with Us as We Bend

John Ellerton.

(Belmont C. M.)

William Gardiner

1. The Lord be with us as we bend His bless - ing to re - ceive;
 2. The Lord be with us as we walk A - long our home - ward road;
 3. The Lord be with us till the night Shall close the day of rest;
 4. The Lord be with us still, we pray, His night - ly watch to keep;

His gift of peace up - on us send, Be - fore His courts we leave.
 In si - lent thought, or friend - ly talk, Our hearts be still with God.
 Be He of ev - 'ry heart the Light, Of ev - 'ry home the Guest.
 Crown with His peace His own blest day, And guard His peo - ple's sleep. *A - men.*

29

God that Madest Earth and Heaven

Reginald Heber

(*Ar Hyd Y Nos* &c. &c.)

Welsh Traditional Melody

1. God that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;
 2. And when morn a - gain shall call us To run life's way;
 3. Guard us wak - ing, guard us sleep - ing, And, when we die,

Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night:
 May we still, what - e'er be - fall us, Thy will o - bey.
 May we in Thy might - y keep - ing, All peace - ful lie;

THE CLOSE OF SERVICE

May Thine an - gel guards de - fend us, Slum - ber sweet Thy mer - cy send us,
From the pow'r of e - vil hide us, In the nar - row path - way guide us,
When the last dread call shall wake us, Do not Thou, our God for - sake us,

Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night.
Nor Thy smile be e'er de - nied us, The live - long day.
But to reign in glo - ry take us, With Thee on high. *A - men.*

30 Saviour, Again to Thy Dear Name

John Ellerton

(*Ellers 105.*)

Edward J. Hopkins

1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise With one ac - cord our
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home - ward way; With Thee be - gan, with
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the com - ing night; Turn Thou for us its
4. Grant us Thy peace throughout our earth - ly life, Our balm in sor - row,

part - ing hymn of praise; We stand to bless Thee e'er our wor - ship cease;
Thee shall end, the day, Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
dark - ness in - to light; From harm and dan - ger keep Thy chil - dren free,
and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,

Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
That in this house have called up - on Thy name.
For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace. *A - men.*

NATIVITY

31

O Little Town of Bethlehem

Phillips Brooks

(*St. Louis* *Ss. 6s. 7*)

Lewis H. Redner

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie; A -
 2. For Christ is born of Ma - - ry; And gath - ered all a - bove, While
 3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won - drous gift is giv'n! So
 4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us we pray; Cast

bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by: Yet
 mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of wond'ring love. O
 God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n. No
 out our sin and en - ter in; Be born in us to - day. We

in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light; The
 morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth; And
 ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin, Where
 hear the Christ - mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell; O

hopes and fears of all the years, Are met in thee to - night.
 prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
 meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en - ters in.
 come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em - man - u - el. *A - men.*

NATIVITY

32

Hark the Bells

Rev. Ambrose M. Schmidt, D.D.

(Soldaten)

Arr. by Emmelar

1. Hark the bells! hark the bells! Hear the mer - ry Christ-mas bells! As they
 2. Wond-rous star! wond-rous star! Guid-ing wise men from a - far; O'er the
 3. Ho - ly Child! Ho - ly Child! Babe of Beth - le - hem so mild! Come to

ring thro' all the earth, Tell - ing of the Sav - iour's birth. Hap - py
 des - ert plains they come, Seek - ing Da - vid's Roy - al Son, Low they
 us a - new to - day, Keep us in the per - fect way. Lord of

morn! hap - py morn! Lo the Prince of Peace is born! Tell the sto - ry, Christ of
 bow! low they bow! At the man - ger cra - dle now; Gifts of gold and precious
 all! Lord of all! At Thy feet we hum - bly fall! Here we wor-ship and a -

glo - ry, Comes to reign! comes to reign! Hark the an - gels are sing - ing; Al - le -
 treas-ure Of - fer Him! of - fer Him! Christmas bells sweet-ly ring - ing, Child-ren
 dore Thee, Christ our King! Christ our King! O - pen wide now the por - tals Of your

FINE

lu - ias are ring-ing; "Peace to men up - on earth And good will," they loud proclaim!
 car - ols are sing-ing; Heav'n and earth Al-le-lu-ias Raise to Christ the new-born King!
 hearts, all ye mor-tals; Let Him in! let Him in! Let the Christ-child en-ter in!

D.C.*

* Repeat first eight lines of first stanza

NATIVITY

33

Joy to the World!

Isaac Watts

(Antioch C. M.) Arr. from Händel by Lowell Mason

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re-ceive her King;
 2. Joy to the earth! the Sav-iour reigns: Let men their songs em-ploy;
 3. No more let sins and sor-rows grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground;
 4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove

Let ev-'ry heart pre-pare Him room, And heav'n and na-ture sing, And
 While fields and flocks, rocks, hills, and plains Re-peat the sound-ing joy, Re-
 He comes to make His bless-ings flow Far as the curse is found, Far
 The glo-ries of His right-eous-ness, And won-ders of His love, And

And heav'n and na-ture

heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na-ture sing.
 Re-peat, re-peat the sound-ing joy, Far as, far as the curse is found.
 as the curse is found, Far as, far as the curse is found.
 won-ders of His love, And wonders, and won-ders of His love. A-men.

sing, And heav'n and na-ture sing,

34

Holy Night! Peaceful Night!

Joseph Mohr

Franz Gruber

1. Ho-ly night! peace-ful night! All is dark save the light Yon-der
 2. Ho-ly night! peace-ful night! On-ly for shep-herds' sight Came blest
 3. Ho-ly night! peace-ful night! Child of heav'n, oh, how bright Thou didst

NATIVITY

where they sweet vig - il keep O'er the Babe, Who in si - lent sleep,
vis - ions of an - gel - throngs With their loud al - le - lu - ia songs,
smile on us when Thou wast born! Blest in - deed was that hap - py morn,

Rests in heav - en - ly peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace.
Say - ing, "Je - sus is come," Say - ing, "Je - sus is come."
Full of heav - en - ly joy, Full of heav - en - ly joy. *A - men.*

35

There's a Song in the Air

J. G. Holland

Rev. Alfred Grether

1. There's a song in the air! There's a star in the sky! There's a mother's deep
2. In the light of that star, Lie the a - ges im - pearled; And that song from a -
3. We re - joice in the light, And we ech - o the song That comes down thro' the

pray'r And a Ba - by's low cry! And the star rains its fire while the
far Has swept o - ver the world. Ev - 'ry hearth is a - flame, and the
night From the heav - en - ly throng. Ayl we shout to the love - ly E -

beau - ti - ful sing, For the man - ger of Beth - le - hem cra-dles a King!
beau - ti - ful sing, In the homes of the na-tions, that Je - sus is King!
van - gel they bring, And we greet in His cra - dle our Sav-iour and King! *A - men.*

NATIVITY

36

An Old-Time Carol

Amy Hyde

(Introducing "Adeste Fideles")

E. Lester Thurman

GIRLS *With enthusiasm*

1. Hap - py child - ren gath - ered here, Raise an old - time car - ol dear; Let your
 2. Ev - 'ry tongue its strains em - ploy, All the world re - plies with joy, Swells the
 3. Ring it out, ye mer - ry bells; Ev - 'ry note in glad - ness tells Of the

BOYS

GIRLS

ju - bi - la - te ring; Echo - ed down thro' stir - ring times, Peal - ing
 might - y, glad re - frain; From the lands of sun - ny skies Its tri -
 Christ - mas sto - ry blest; To its mel - o - dy now sway, Will - ing

GIRLS

out from silv - 'ry chimes, Mem'ries fond its meas - ures bring. Count - less
 umph - ant notes a - rise, Send the mes - sage forth a - gain. Sound - ing
 hands your chang - es play In the hymns they love the best. In your

BOYS

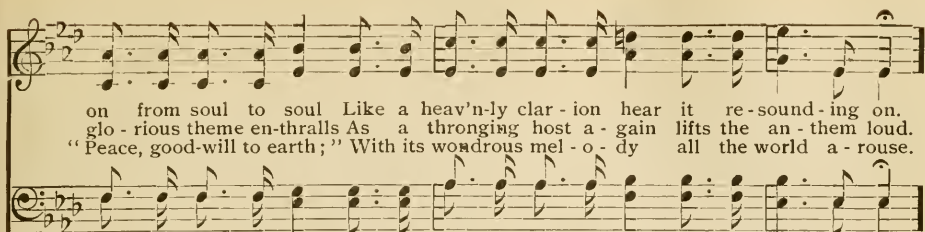
voi - ces of the past wake to life once more, In a cho - rus grand and
 o'er the frost - y plains and the snow - crowned hills, How the loved, fa - mil - iar
 tune - ful har - mon - y all our hearts u - nite; Come, the an - gel's song re -

BOYS

HARMONY

sweet chant it o'er and o'er, Till the chords like bil - lows roll, Surg - ing
 air ev - 'ry bo - som thrills, While a - new its mu - sic calls And its
 peat of the ho - ly night, Tell - ing of a Sav - iour's birth, And their

NATIVITY



on from soul to soul Like a heav'n-ly clar-ion hear it re-sound-ing on.
glo-rious theme en-thralls As a thronging host a-gain lifts the an-them loud.
"Peace, good-will to earth;" With its wondrous mel-o-dy all the world a-rouse.

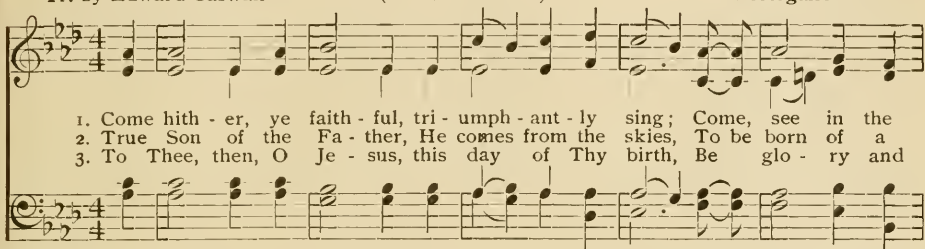
Sing No. 37 as a Refrain, or it may be used separately if desired

37 Come Hither, Ye Faithful

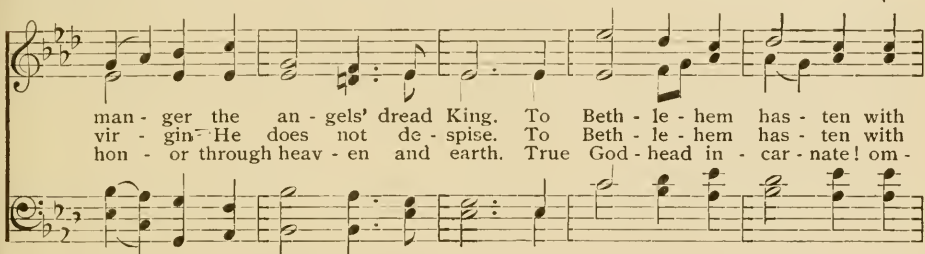
Latin, 17th Century
Tr. by Edward Caswall

(*Adeste Fideles*)

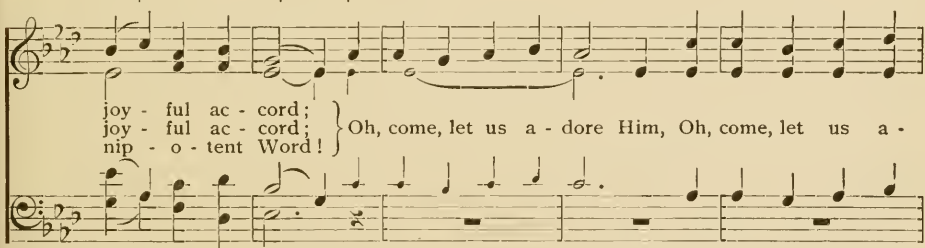
Marco Antonio Simao
"Portogallo"



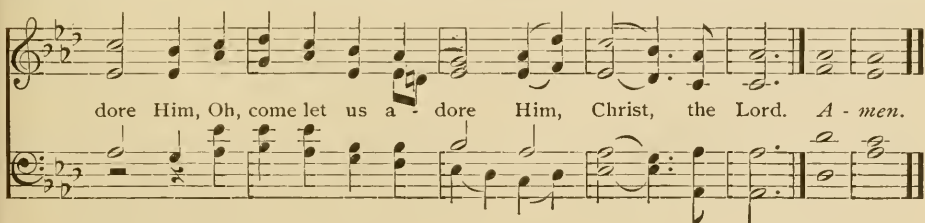
1. Come hith-er, ye faith-ful, tri-umph-ant-ly sing; Come, see in the
2. True Son of the Fa-ther, He comes from the skies, To be born of a
3. To Thee, then, O Je-sus, this day of Thy birth, Be glo-ry and



man-ger the an-gels' dread King. To Beth-le-hem has-ten with
vir-gin-He does not de-spise. To Beth-le-hem has-ten with
hon-or through heav-en and earth. True God-head in-car-nate! om-



joy-ful ac-cord;
joy-ful ac-cord;
nip-o-tent Word! } Oh, come, let us a-dore Him, Oh, come, let us a-



dore Him, Oh, come let us a-dore Him, Christ, the Lord. A-men.

NATIVITY

38

The Christmas Anthem

Lizzie DeArmond
With dignity

C. Harold Lowden Cho. arr. from Lowell Mason

1. The skies are a - flame with a won - der - ful Light, That turned all the
 2. A glo - ri - ous mul - ti - tude pour - ing forth praise, To wel - come the
 3. O beau - ti - ful an - them, O glo - ri - ous strain, That ech - oed from
 4. Till hearts thrill with glad - ness be - cause of His birth, "Im - man - u - el,

dark - ness to day; When down thro' the path - way of stars shin - ing
 Gift of God's love, In one song of tri - umph their voic - es they
 star un - to star, That filled with sweet mel - o - dy hill - side and
 Sav - iour of men," Shall swell the glad cho - rus all o - ver the

bright, They came their glad hom - age to pay.
 raise, While speed - ing from heav - en a - bove.
 plain, Speed on to the na - tions a - far.
 earth, And an - gels re - peat it a - gain.

Chorus "Wesley"
 Glo - ry, all glo - ry to God in the high - est, Glo - ry, all

glo - ry, come, mor - tals, a - dore; Glo - ry, all glo - ry to God in the

NATIVITY

high - est, Praise Him and wor - ship His name ev - er - more. A - men.

39 Thou Didst Leave Thy Throne

Mrs. Emily Elizabeth Steele Elliot (*Margaret P. M.*) Rev. Timothy Richard Matthews

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne and Thy king - ly crown, When Thou
 2. Heav - en's arch - es rang when the an - gels sang Of Thy
 3. Fox - es found their rest, and each bird its nest, In the
 4. Thou cam - est, O Lord, with Thy liv - ing Word, That should
 5. Heav - en's arch - es shall ring, and its choirs shall sing, At Thy

cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le - hem's home there was
 birth and Thy roy - al de - tree; But in low - ly birth didst Thou
 shade of the ce - dar tree; But Thy couch was the sod, O Thou
 set Thy peo - ple free; But with mock - ing and scorn and with
 com - ing to vic - to - ry; Thou wilt call me home, say - ing

Refrain

found no room, For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty. } O come to my
 come to earth, And in great - est hu - mil - i - ty.
 Son of God, In the des - erts of Gal - i - lee.
 crown of thorn, Did they bear Thee to Cal - va - ry.
 "yet there is room," "There is room at My side for thee.

heart, Lord Je - sus! There is room in my heart for Thee. A - men.

NATIVITY

40

God So Loved the World

Edith Sanford Tillotson

C. Harold Lowden

1. O bless - ed Word of prom - ise and love The Message of God sent down from above,
 2. O pre - cious Word, as po - tent to - day As long, long a - go in lands far a - way;
 3. O Lord di - vine, how can we re - pay The won - der - ful Gift Thou send - est to - day?

A Fa - ther's Word of par - don and grace, To a lost and sin - ful race.
 Dear Lord, we come, we trust and be - lieve, And Thy won - drous Gift re - ceive.
 Our hearts, our souls, our all we will give, And for Thee a - lone we'll live.

* Chorus

"For God so loved the world," that on that Christmas Day, He sent us a Sav - iour and

King, To all who come, be - liev - ing, and His Word o - bey, Sal - va - tion and life He will

bring. Let the earth re - joice, and let ev - 'ry voice In joy - ous har - mo - ny

* This beautiful chorus may be made very effective by having most of the school sing the lower notes and a few selected voices the upper notes.

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NATIVITY

rit.

sing, "For God so loved the world," that on this Christmas Day He sent us a Saviour and King.

41 Once in Royal David's City

Mrs. Cecil Frances Alexander

(Irby 8s. 7s.)

Henry John Gauntlett

1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a low - ly cat - tle shed, Where a
 2. He came down to earth from heav - en, Who is God and Lord of all, And His
 3. And, thro' all His wondrous childhood, He would hon - or and o - bey, Love, and
 4. Oh, our eyes at last shall see Him, Thro' His own re - deem - ing love, For that
 5. Not in that poor low - ly sta - ble, With the ox - en stand - ing by, We shall

moth - er laid her Ba - by, In a man - ger for His bed: Ma - ry
 shel - ter was a sta - ble, And His cra - dle was a stall; With the
 watch the low - ly maid - en In whose gen - tle arms He lay, Chris - tian
 Child so dear and gen - tle Is our God in heav'n a - bove; And He
 see Him; but in heav - en, Set at God's right hand on high; When like

was that moth - er mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child.
 low - ly, poor, and mean, Lived on earth our Sav - iour then.
 child - ren all must be Mild, o - be - dient, good as He.
 leads His chil - dren on To the place where He is gone.
 stars His chil - dren crowned All in white shall wait a - round. *A - men.*

Our Christmas Pledge

Edith Sanford Tillotson

C. Harold Lowden

With dignity

1. Here at the man-ger where the Christ-Child lies, Here in the glo-ry of the
 2. Noth-ing shall tempt me from the Shep-herd's fold, Noth-ing al-lure me from the
 3. Come, like the shepherds on those hills a - far, Come, like the wise men who be -

Christ - mas skies, Vows of al - le - giance to our Sov - 'reign take,
 Sav - iour's hold, Noth - ing shall draw me from the Cap - tain's side,
 held the star, Kneel at the man - ger, and our vows re - new,

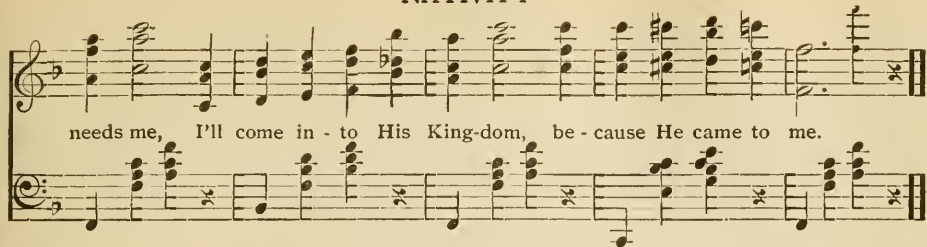
Chorus *A little faster*

Pledg - es of serv - ice in His King - dom make.
 Safe in His keep - ing shall my heart a - bide. } I'll love Him, I'll
 Ev - er and ev - er to our Lord be true. }

trust Him, I'll fol - low where He leads me, I'll hon - or, I'll praise Him wher -

ev - er I may be; I'll seek Him, I'll serve Him, Be - cause I know He

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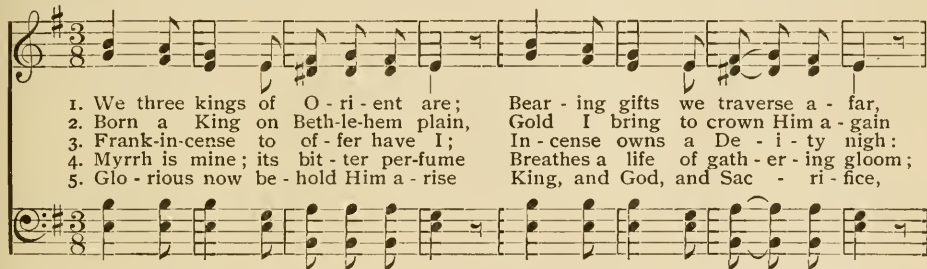
needs me, I'll come in - to His King-dom, be - cause He came to me.

43 We Three Kings of Orient

John H. Hopkins

(Three Kings Ss, 6. With Refrain)

John H. Hopkins

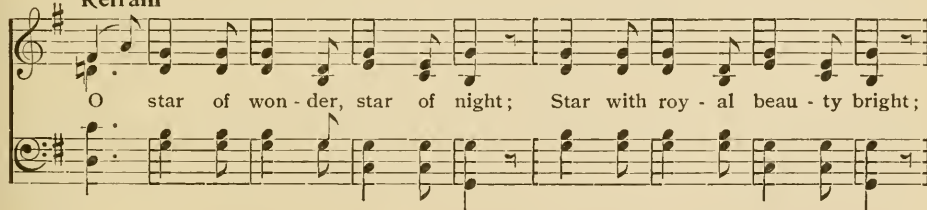


1. We three kings of O - ri - ent are; Bear - ing gifts we traverse a - far,
 2. Born a King on Beth-le-hem plain, Gold I bring to crown Him a - gain
 3. Frank-in-cense to of - fer have I; In - cense owns a De - i - ty nigh:
 4. Myrrh is mine; its bit - ter per-fume Breathes a life of gath - er - ing gloom;
 5. Glo - rious now be - hold Him a - rise King, and God, and Sac - ri - fice,

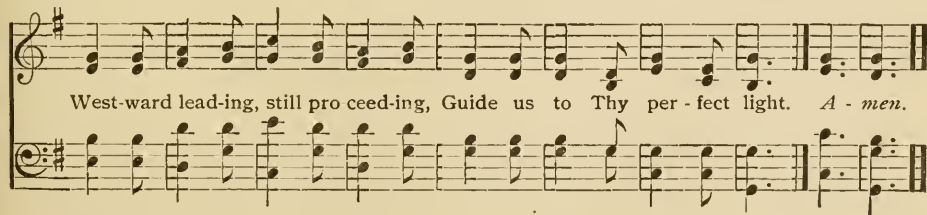


Field and fount - ain, moor and mount - ain Fol - low - ing yon - der star.
 King for - ev - er; ceas - ing nev - er O - ver us all to reign.
 Pray'r and prais - ing, all men rais - ing, Wor - ship Him, God on high.
 Sorrow - ing, sigh - ing, bleed - ing, dy - ing Sealed in the stone - cold tomb.
 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! Heav - en and earth re - plies.

Refrain



O star of won - der, star of night; Star with roy - al beau - ty bright;



West - ward lead - ing, still pro - ceed - ing, Guide us to Thy per - fect light. A - men.

NATIVITY

44

Hail the Holy Night with Song

Amy Hyde

C. Harold Lowden

UNISON *Tempo di Marcia*

1. Be - fore we part a - gain this hap - py time, A hymn we
 2. The hours so fleet are filled with thoughts of love, Good-will and
 3. A - round our hearts its spir - it weaves a spell; Fare-well, — we

Sva. ad lib.

raise while glad bells o'er us chime; We sing the won - d'rous
 peace sent down from heav'n a - bove; Our friends we meet with
 say, in all things fare thee well; May all we love have

glo - ries of our Lord, Our voic - es blend with glad refrains in sweet ac - cord.
 smiles and words of cheer, A gold - en day of cherished mem'ries ends the year.
 show'rs of bless - ings rare, And in the joy of man - y Christmas fes - tals share.

Chorus *Harmony*

All praise to Christ, our King; His love for - ev - er sing; In fer - vent
 All praise His love

ad - o - ra - tion our hearts u - nite; His rule o'er earth pro - claim; Ex -
 His rule

NATIVITY

alt Ex-alt His ho - ly name, And hail a - gain with hap - py song the Ho - ly Night.

45

The First Noel

Traditional

(The First Noel Irregular)

Traditional Melody

1. The first No - el the an - gels did say Was to cer - tain poor shepherds in
 2. They look - ed up and saw a Star Bright in the East be -
 3. And by the light of that same Star, Three wise men came from
 4. Then en - tered in those wise men three, Full rev - 'rent - ly up -

fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keep - ing their sheep, On a
 yond them far, And to the earth it gave great light, And
 coun - try far; To seek for a King was their in - tent, And to
 on the knee, And of - fered there, in His pres - ence, Their

Refrain

cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
 so it con - tin - ued both day and night. } No - el, No - el, No -
 fol - low the Star wher - ev - er it went.
 gold, and myrrh and frank - in - cense.

el, No - el, Born is the King of Is - ra - el. A - men.

EPIPHANY

46

From the Eastern Mountains

Rev. Godfrey Thring
Voices in Unison

(*St. Theresa 6s. 5s.*)

Sir Arthur Seymour Sullivan

1. From the east-ern moun - tains, Press-ing on they come, Wise men in their
 2. There their Lord and Sav-iour, Meek and low - ly lay, Wondrous light that
 3. Thou Who in a man - ger Once hast low - ly lain, Who dost now in
 4. Un - til ev - 'ry na - tion Whether bond or free, 'Neath Thy star-lit

wis - dom To this hum - ble home; Stirred by deep de - vo - tion,
 led them On - ward on their way, Ev - er now to light - en
 glo - ry O'er all king - doms reign, Gath - er in the heath - en,
 ban - ner, Je - sus, fol - low Thee O'er the dis - tant mount - ains

Start-ing from a - far, Ev - er journeying on - ward, Guid-ed by a star.
 Na - tions from a - far, As they jour-ney home-ward By that guid-ing star.
 Who in lands a - far, Ne'er have seen the brightness Of Thy guid-ing Star.
 To that heav'n-ly home, Where nor sin nor sor - row Ev - er - more shall come.

Refrain *Harmony*

Light of life that shin - est Ere the world be - gan,
 be - gan,

EPIPHANY

Draw Thou near and light-en Ev-'ry heart of man. *A - men.*

47 Brightest and Best

Reginald Heber

(*Wesley 11s. 10s.*)

Lowell Mason

1. Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our
 2. Cold on His cra-dle the dew-drops are shin-ing; Low lies His
 3. Say, shall we yield Him, in cost-ly de-vo-tion, O-dors of
 4. Vain-ly we of-fer each am-ple ob-la-tion, Vain-ly with
 5. Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our

dark-ness, and lend us thine aid: Star of the east, the ho-ri-zon a-
 head with the beasts of the stall; An-gels a-dore Him, in slum-ber re-
 E-dom, and off-rings di-vine, Gems of the moun-tain, and pearls of the
 gifts would His fa-vor se-secure; Rich-er by far is the heart's ad-o-
 dark-ness, and lend us Thine aid; Star of the east, the ho-ri-zon a-

dorn-ing, Guide where our in-fant Re-deem-er is laid.
 clin-ing, Mak-er and Mon-arch and Sav-iour of all.
 o-cean, Myrrh from the for-est, and gold from the mine?
 ra-tion, Dear-er to God are the prayers of the poor.
 dorn-ing, Guide where our in-fant Re-deem-er is laid. *A - men.*

EPIPHANY

48 Light of the World, We Hail Thee

Rev. J. S. B. Monsell

(Light of the World 7s. 6s. D.)

1. Light of the world, we hail Thee Flush - ing the east - ern skies;
 2. Light of the world, Thy beau - ty Steals in - to ev - 'ry heart
 3. Light of the world, be - fore Thee Our spir - its pros - trate fall;
 4. Light of the world, il - lum - ine This dark - ened land of Thine,

Ne - ver shall dark - ness veil Thee A - gain from hu - man eyes.
 And glo - ri - fies with du - ty Life's poor - est, hum - blest part;
 We wor - ship, we a - dore Thee; Thou Light, the Life of all;
 Till ev - 'ry - thing that's hu - man Be filled with what's di - vine;

Too long, a - las, with - hold - en, Now spread from shore to shore,
 Thou rob - est in Thy splen - dor The sim - ple ways of men,
 With Thee is no for - get - ing Of all Thine hand hath made;
 Till ev - 'ry tongue and na - tion, From sin's do - min - ion free,

Thy Light, so glad and gold - en, Shall set on earth no more.
 And help - est them to ren - der Light back to Thee a - gain.
 Thy ris - ing hath no set - ting, Thy sun - shine hath no shade.
 Rise in the new cre - a - tion Which springs from Love and Thee. *A - men.*

TRIUMPHAL ENTRY

49

All Glory, Laud and Honor

Theodulph, Bp. of Orleans (St. Theodulph 7s. 6s. D.)
Tr. by Rev. John Mason Neale

Melchior Techner

1. All glo - ry, laud and hon - or, To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
2. Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
3. Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the pray'rs we bring.

To Whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring!
Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless - ed One.
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King!

The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went;
To Thee, be - fore Thy Pas - sion, Were lift - ed hymns of praise;
All glo - ry, laud and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,

Our praise and pray'r and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.
To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise.
To Whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring! *A - men.*

PASSION AND CRUCIFIXION

50

He Bore the Cross

T. O. Chisholm

C. Harold Lowden

Slowly

1. He bore the cross, the heav - y cross, Out through the cit - y's gate,
 2. He bore the cross, the cru - el cross, There was no oth - er way
 3. He bore the cross, the shame-ful cross, And shall I then go free?
 4. O hal-lowed Cross, O might - y Cross! On which my Sav - iour died;

No rest or food, so weak and worn, He sank be - neath its weight;
 To save a lost and help - less world, Some one the debt must pay -
 I hear Him say, "Take up thy cross, My child, and fol - low me;
 O pre - cious Cross, where - on, with Him I, too, am cru - ci - fied;

And yet His foes heaped on Him still Their bit - ter scorn and hate,
 And so He paid it all Him - self On that A - tone - ment Day,
 Un - less the corn of wheat will die It can - not fruit - ful be;
 I die with Him, I live in Him, I have no life be - side;

rit

They car - ried Him to Cal - va - ry, And there He suf-fered death for me,
 But oh! how dark and deep the flood, Thro' which He bro't our souls to God.
 If thou wilt seek thy life to save, Then lose it with Me in the grave."
 I choose the death and shame to bear, The glo - ry of His crown to share.

Chorus *Dont drag*

1, 2, 3. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone And all the world go free?
 4. The con - se - cra - ted cross I'll bear Till death shall set me free,

PASSION AND CRUCIFIXION

No! there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me,"
And then go home, a crown to wear, For there's a crown for me,"

51 Beneath the Cross of Jesus

Elizabeth C. Clephane

(*St. Christopher* 7, 6s. 8s.)

Frederick C. Maker

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand, The
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see The
3. I take, O cross, Thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing place; I

shad - ow of a might - y rock With - in a wea - ry land; A
ve - ry dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me; And
ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face; Con -

home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way, From the
from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess, — The
tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss, My

burn - ing of the noon - tide heat And the bur - den of the day.
won - ders of His glo - rious love And my own worth - less - ness.
sin - ful self, My on - ly shame, My glo - ry, all the cross. A - men.

PASSION AND CRUCIFIXION

52

In the Cross of Christ I Glory

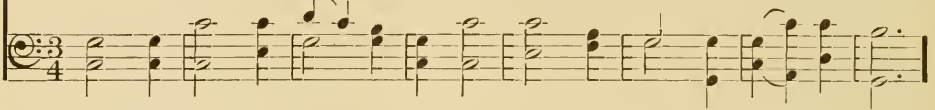
John Bowring

(Rathbun 8s. 7s.)

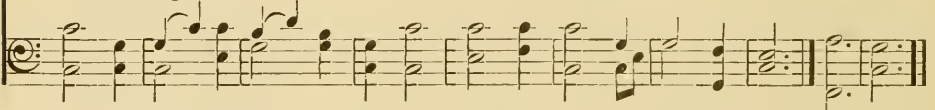
Ithamar Conkey



1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - ring o'er the wrecks of time;
 2. When the woes of life o'er - take me, Hopes de - ceive and fears an - noy,
 3. When the sun of bliss is beam - ing Light and love up - on my way,
 4. Bane and bless - ing, pain and pleas - ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;
 5. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - ring o'er the wrecks of time;



All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers 'round its head sub - lime.
 Nev - er shall the cross for - sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
 From the cross the ra - diance streaming, Adds new lus - tre to the day.
 Peace is there that knows no meas - ure, Joys that through all time a - bide.
 All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers 'round its head sub - lime. *A - men.*



53

When I Survey the Wondrous Cross

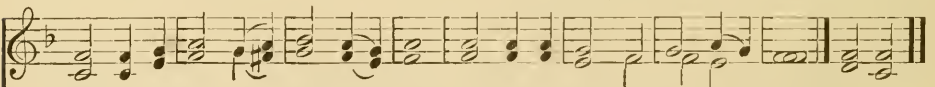
Isaac Watts

(Hamburg L. M.)

Arr. from Gregorian Chant
by Lowell Mason



1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the Prince of glo - ry died,
 2. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and love flow min - gled down!
 5. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a pres - ent far too small;



My rich - est gain I count but loss, And pour contempt on all my pride.
 Did e'er such love and sor - row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
 Love so a - maz - ing, so di - vine, Demands my soul, my life, my all. *A - men.*



RESURRECTION

54

Christ the Lord is Risen Today


Charles Wesley

(Worgan 7s. With Alleluia)

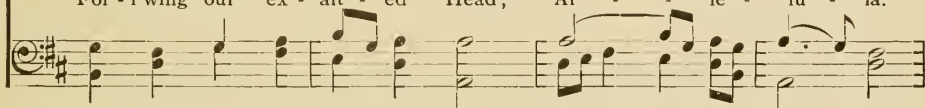
Lyra Davidica



1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia.
 2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - - le - lu - ia.
 3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Al - - le - lu - ia.
 4. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King; Al - - le - lu - ia.
 5. Soar we now where Christ has led, Al - - le - lu - ia.

Sons of men, and an - gels say, Al - - le - lu - ia.
 Fought the fight, the bat - tle won; Al - - le - lu - ia.
 Christ hath burst the gates of hell; Al - - le - lu - ia.
 "Where, O Death, is now thy sting?" Al - - le - lu - ia.
 Fol - l'wing our ex - alt - ed Head; Al - - le - lu - ia.




Raise your joys and tri - umphs high! Al - - le - lu - ia.
 Lo, our sun's e - clipse is o'er; Al - - le - lu - ia.
 Death in vain for - bids Him rise; Al - - le - lu - ia.
 Once He died our souls to save; Al - - le - lu - ia.
 Made like Him, like Him we rise; Al - - le - lu - ia.




Sing, ye heav'ns! and earth, re - ply! Al - - le - lu - ia.
 Lo, He sets in blood no more. Al - - le - lu - ia.
 Christ hath o - pened Par - a - dise. Al - - le - lu - ia.
 "Where's thy vic - to - ry, O grave?" Al - - le - lu - ia.
 Ours the cross, the grave, the skies! Al - - le - lu - ia. *A - men.*



RESURRECTION

55

Christ Arose!

Robert Lowry

Robert Lowry

1. Low in the grave He lay— Je - sus, my Sav - iour! Wait - ing the com - ing day—
 2. Vain - ly they watch His bed— Je - sus, my Sav - iour! Vain - ly they seal the dead—
 3. Death can - not keep his prey— Je - sus, my Sav - iour! He tore the bars a - way—

Refrain *Faster*

Je - sus, my Lord! } Up from the grave He a - rose, He a - rose, With a
 Je - sus, my Lord! }
 Je - sus, my Lord! }

might - y tri - umph o'er His foes; He a - rose! He a - rose a Vic - tor from the

dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er, with His saints to reign. He a -

rose! He a - rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!
 He a - rose! He a - rose!

RESURRECTION

In the Garden

56

Edith Sanford Tillotson

C. Harold Lowden

1. An - gel forms are wing - ing down In - to the gar - den's gloom, Each in
 2. An - gel hands with touch di - vine, There at the tomb a - wait, Till they
 3. An - gel lips to - geth - er sing Com - fort to those in grief; Joy and

white and shin - ing gown, Seek - ing the fast - sealed tomb. Christ, the Lord of
 see the ros - y sign, Light - ing the sun - rise gate. Now they roll the
 so - lace now they bring, Hope and a glad re - lief. Hear them tell of

earth and skies, There in death's deep slumber lies, Hid - den from all long - ing eyes,
 stone a - side, Nev - er more our Lord to hide, Now the tomb stands o - pen wide,
 vic - t'ry won, Tell of end - less life be - gun With the ris - ing of the sun,

Refrain

In the si - lent gar - den. Mas - ter, tru - est and best, Sav - iour,
 In the shin - ing gar - den. Mas - ter, rise from Thy tomb, Sun - light
 In the Eas - ter gar - den. Mas - ter, prais - es we bring, An - thems

might - y and blest, An - gels guard Thy dreamless rest, In the si - lent gar - den.
 breaks thro' the gloom, Wak - en, and Thy reign re - sume, In the shin - ing gar - den.
 glad - ly we sing, Thee we hail, as Lord and King, In the Eas - ter gar - den.

RESURRECTION

57

Now All the Bells are Ringing

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!

1. Now all the bells are ring - ing, To wel - come Eas - ter Day, And we with joy are
2. O hast - en we to meet Him, With our com - pan - ions dear, With love and awe to
3. Still, Je - sus! we a - dore Thee With faith which may not fail; Still, as we kneel be -

sing - ing Our car - ols sweet and gay; For Je - sus hath a - ris - en From
greet Him, As He is draw - ing near; Of old His friends were bid - den To
fore Thee, We hear Thee say "All hail"! Thou, who art now de - scend - ing To

Jos - eph's rock - y cave, Hath burst His three days' pris - on, And triumphed o'er the grave.
haste to Gal - i - lee: Still in His Church, all glo - rious, Our ris - en Lord will be.
raise us up to Thee, An Eas - ter - tide un - end - ing Grant us in heav'n to see.

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

RESURRECTION

58

The Message of Spring-time

Edna Randolph Worrell

C. Harold Lowden

With great expression

1. Oh, the love - ly world at Eas - ter, With its buds and grass - es sweet,
 2. Ev - 'ry ten - der blade and leaf - let, Ev - 'ry flow - er new - ly born,
 3. Let the beau - ty of the mes - sage Like the rays of morn - ing gold,

Is a type of res - ur - rec - tion God has spread a - bout our feet.
 Ev - 'ry bird that soars to heav - en Speaks of Christ, and Eas - ter morn.
 Make the world a bless - ed E - den Where the soul - life may un - fold.

Chorus

mf

1, 2. There's a mes - sage in the Spring-time Whispered soft from tree to tree:
 3. Oh, the love - ly world in Spring-time, How it calls to you and me,

cres

cen

do

Af - ter death comes res - ur - rec - tion, Meant for you, and meant for me.
 Say - ing death is on - ly sleep - ing, Wake for all e - ter - ni - ty.

ff

rit.

Af - ter death comes res - ur - rec - tion, Meant for you, and meant for me.
 Say - ing death is on - ly sleep - ing, Wake for all e - ter - ni - ty.

RESURRECTION

59

Fear Ye Not

Mabel J. Rosemon

Clinton D. Lowden

1. At ear - li - est dawn of that first Eas - ter morn, Came angels dis - pell - ing the gloom,
 2. That vis - ion of glo - ry shall ne'er fade a - way, For safe in each heart will a - bide
 3. Go forth then in hope, and with courage renewed, Fear not, but rejoice ev - er - more,

And showed to the faithful, who sor - row - ing came, The wide open door of the tomb.
 The com - fort - ing word that God's messenger gave, At dawn of the first Eas - ter - tide.
 The new day has dawned, and He liveth a - gain, The Christ Whom we love and adore.

Chorus

"Fear ye not," . . . was the word, . . . "Fear ye not," the voice of the bright angel said

"Seek not here . . . for the Lord, . . . He is ris'n, is ris'n, as He said; . . .

Go ye forth, . . . ev - 'ry - where, Spread a - broad the news that He liv - eth a - gain,

RESURRECTION

Till the world, . . . all the world, . . . Shall proclaim Him Saviour of men." . . .

60 Sing, O Heavens! O Earth, Rejoice!

Rev. J. S. B. Monsell

Wm. Dressler

1. Sing, O heavens! O earth re-joice! An- gel harp, and hu- man voice,
 2. Bruis- ed is the ser- pent's head, Hell is van- quished, Death is dead,
 3. All His work and war- fare done, He in- to His heav'n is gone,
 4. Ask- ing gifts for sin- ful men, That He may come down a- gain,
 5. Sing, O heavens! O earth re- joice! An- gel harp, and hu- man voice,

Round Him as He ris- es, raise Your as- cend- ing Sav- iour's praise.
 And to Christ gone up on high, Cap- tive is cap- tiv- i- ty.
 And be- side His Fa- ther's throne, Now is plead- ing for His own.
 And, the fall- en to re- store, In them dwell for- ev- er- more.
 Round Him, in His glo- ry, raise Your as- cend- ed Sav- iour's praise.

Refrain

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia,
 Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia,

Al - - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia. A - men.

RESURRECTION

61

The Lord of Life is Risen

Johann Peter Lange
Tr. by H. Harbaugh

(Resurrection 7s. 6s. D.)

Alice Nevin

1. The Lord of life is ris - en; Sing, Eas-ter her-alds, sing! He bursts His rock-y
2. A-round Thy tomb, O Je - sus, How sweet the Eas-ter breath, Hear we not in the
3. Oh, pub - lish this sal - va - tion, Ye her - alds, thro' the earth; To ev - 'ry bur - ied
4. Hail! hail! our Je - sus risen! Sing, ransomed brethren, sing! Thro' death's dark, gloomy

pris - on; Wide let the tri-umph ring. In death no lon - ger ly - ing, He rose, the
breez - es "Where is thy sting, O death?" Dark hell flies in commotion, The heav'ns their
na - tion Proclaim the day of birth. Till, ris - ing from their slumbers In long and
pris - on, Let Eas - ter cho - rals ring, Haste, haste, ye captive le - gions, Ac - cept your

Prince, to - day; Life of the dead and dy - ing, He triumphed o'er de - cay.
an - thems sing; While far o'er earth and o - cean, Glad hal - le - lu - jahs ring!
an - cient night, The countless heathen num - bers Shall hail the Eas - ter light.
glad re - priev; Come forth from sin's dark regions—In Jesus' Kingdom live. *A - men.*

62

The Day of Resurrection

John of Damascus
Tr. by J. M. Neale

(Salvatori 7s. 6s. D.)

Franz Josef Haydn

1. { The day of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth tell it out a - broad! }
 { The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness The Pass - o - ver of God! }
2. { Our hearts be pure from e - vil That we may see a - right }
 { The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion light; }
3. { Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful, Let earth her song be - gin; }
 { Let all the world keep tri - umph, And all that is there - in; }

RESURRECTION

From death to Life e - ter - nal, From earth un - to the sky,
 And list - 'ning to His ac - cents May hear so calm and plain,
 In grate - ful ex - ul - ta - tion Their notes let all things blend,

Our Christ hath brought us o - ver, With hymns of vic - to - ry,
 His own "All hail!" and hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor - strain.
 For Christ the Lord hath ris - en, Our joy that hath no end. *A - men.*

63 The Strife is O'er, the Battle Done

From Ancient Latin
 - Tr. by Rev. Francis Pott

(Palestrina "Victory")

Arr. from Palestrina

ff

Al - le - lu - ia! al - le - lu - ia! al - le - lu - ia!

Org.

1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; The vic - to - ry of life is won;
2. The powers of death have done their worst, But Christ their le - gions hath dis - persed;
3. The three sad days have quick - ly sped; He ris - es glo - rious from the dead;
4. He closed the yaw - ning gates of hell: The bars from heav'n's high portals fell;
5. Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee, From death's dread sting Thy servants free,

D.S.

O let the song of praise be sung, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Let shouts of ho - ly joy out - burst, Al - le - lu - ia!
 All glo - ry to our ris - en Head, Al - le - lu - ia!
 Let hymns of praise His tri - umph tell, Al - le - lu - ia!
 That we may live and sing to Thee, Al - le - lu - ia! *A - men.*

RESURRECTION

64

It Was Love

Edith Sanford Tillotson

C. Harold Lowden

Moderato

1. Love made man - i - fest thro' mer - cy and sal - va - tion, Christ the Sav - iour has be -
 2. Full and free has been the bount - y of His kind - ness, Far and wide have spread the
 3. Shall such love not find our hearts with joy re - ply - ing? Send - ing quick response on

stowed up - on us all, Love un - meas - ured and be - yond our com - pu - ta - tion,
 rich - es of His grace, They who know Him not are on - ly lost in blind - ness,
 wings of faith a - bove? Yes - His matchless gift shall nev - er know de - ny - ing,

Chorus *Much faster*

Love that reach - es to the great and to the small. }
 If they look, they can - not fail to see His face. } In the shadow of the cross, 'neath the
 Now and ev - er - more we give Him love for love. }

rit.

a tempo

dark - ning sky, It was love that gave Him strength to die, In the glo - ry of the

dawn, at the end - ing of the strife, It was love that crowned Him with life.

RESURRECTION

“Hosanna!”

65

Edith Sanford Tillotson

UNISON *With enthusiasm*

C. Harold Lowden

1. Wel - come to the ev - er - last - ing Lord, By mor - tals praised, by saints a -
 2. Wel - come to the Sav - iour crowned a - new, Whose name shall ring, the a - ges
 3. Wel - come to the ris - en Cru - ci - fied, For us He lived, for us He

dored, Sing wel - come, and the vic - tor's gar - lands fling, Be - fore our King,
 through, Sing wel - come, let His stand - ard be un - furled O'er all the
 died, Sing wel - come, let an an - them rise a - bove To tell our love.

Chorus (*Harmony*)

Slowly

Sing to Him “Ho - san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na!” Sound it till

all the heights of heav'n shall ring. Sing to Him “Ho - san - na, ho -

san - na, ho - san - na!” All hon - or and do - min - ion to our Lord and King.

ASCENSION AND REIGN


66

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name


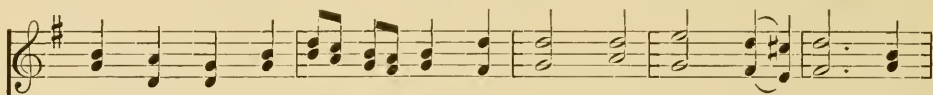
(Coronation C. M.— First Tune)

Rev. Edward Perronet


Oliver Holden



1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros - trate fall! Bring
 2. Crown Him, ye mar - tyrs of our God, Who from His al - tar call; Ex -
 3. Ye cho - sen seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran - somed from the fall; Hail
 4. Sin - ners whose love can ne'er for - get, The worm - wood and the gall; Go,
 5. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball, To
 6. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng, We at His feet may fall; We'll

forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all; Bring
 tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all; Ex -
 Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all; Hail
 spread your tro - phies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all; Go,
 Him all maj - es - ty as - crite, And crown Him Lord of all; To
 join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all; We'll




forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all.
 tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all.
 Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all.
 spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all.
 Him all maj - es - ty as - crite, And crown Him Lord of all.
 join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown Him Lord of all. *A - men.*



ASCENSION AND REIGN

66

All Hail the Power of Jesus' Name

Edward Perronet

(Diadem C. M.— Second Tune)

James Ellor

1. All hail the power of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros trate fall;
 2. Crown Him ye mar - tyrs of your God Who from His al - tar call;
 3. Ye chos - en seed of Is - rael's race, Ye ran - sored from the fall,

Let an - gels pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
 Who from His al - tar call; Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod,
 Ye ran - sored from the fall, Hail Him who saves you by His grace.

And crown Him, crown Him,
 And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of
 And crown Him, crown Him,
 And crown Him, crown Him, crown Him, crown.....
 crown Him, crown Him,

all, crown Him, And crown Him Lord of all. A - men.
 crown..... Him,
 Him, And crown Him Lord of all.

ASCENSION AND REIGN

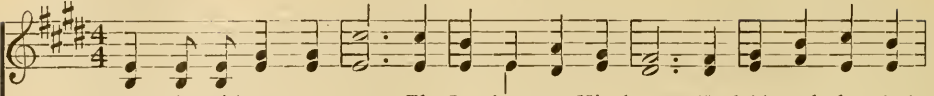
67

Crown Him with Many Crowns

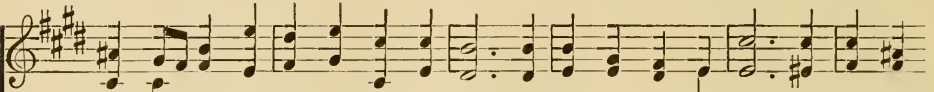
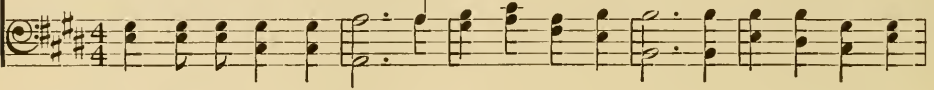
Matthew Bridges

(*Diademata S. M. D.*)

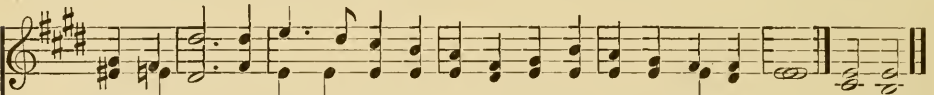
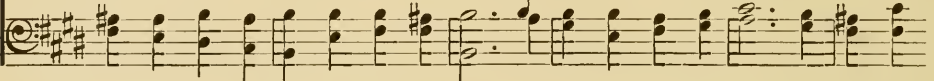
G. J. Elvey



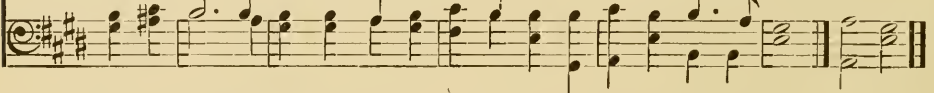
1. Crown Him with man-y crowns, The Lamb up-on His throne; Hark! how the heav'n-ly
2. Crown Him, the Son of God Be - fore the worlds be - gan, And ye, who trod where
3. Crown Him, the Lord of life, Who triumphed o'er the grave, And rose vic - to - rious
4. Crown Him, the Lord of peace, Whose power a sceptre sways From pole to pole, that
5. Crown Him, the Lord of years, The Po - ten - tate of time, Cre - a - tor of the



an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own: A wake, my soul, and sing Of Him Who He hath trod, Crown Him the Son of Man; Who ev'-ry grief hath known That wrings the in the strife For those He came to save; His glo-ries now we sing Who died, and wars may cease, And all be prayer and praise. His reign shall know no end, And round His roll-ing spheres, In - ef - fa - bly sub-lime! All hail! Re-deem-er, hail! For Thou hast



died for thee, And hail Him as thy matchless King Thro' all e-ter - ni - ty. hu-man breast, And takes and bears them for His own, That all in Him may rest. rose on high, Who died, e - ter - nal life to bring, And lives that death may die. pierc - ed feet Fair flow'rs of par-a-dise ex - tend Their fragrance ev-er sweet. died for me; Thy praise and glory shall not fail Throughout e-ter - ni - ty. *A - men.*



68

We May Not Climb the Heavenly Steps

John G. Whittier

(*Serenity C. M.*)

Arr. from W. V. Wallace



1. We may not climb the heav-en-ly steps To bring the Lord Christ down; In
2. But warm, sweet, ten - der, ev - en yet A pres - ent help is He; And
3. The heal - ing of the seam-less dress Is by our beds of pain; We
4. Thro' Him the first fond pray'rs are said Our lips of child-hood frame; The
5. O Lord and Mas - ter of us all, Whate'er our name or sign, We



ASCENSION AND REIGN

vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
 faith has yet its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
 touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.
 last low whis-pers of our dead Are bur - dened with His name.
 own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine! *A - men.*

69

Fairest Lord Jesus

Anon. (German)

(*Crusader's Hymn* 5s. 6, 8s.)

German
 Arr. by R. S. Willis

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture, O Thou of
 2. Fair are the mead - ows Fair - er still the wood - lands, Robed in the
 3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er still the moon - light, And all the
 4. Beau - ti - ful Sav - iour, O Lord of the na - tions, O Son of

God and man the Son; Thee will I cher - ish, Thee will I
 bloom - ing garb of spring; Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is
 twink - ling, star - ry host; Je - sus shines bright - er, Je - sus shines
 God and Son of man! Glo - ry and hon - or, Praise, ad - o -

hon - or, Thou, my soul's Glo - ry, Joy, and Crown.
 pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.
 pur - er, Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast.
 ra - tion, Now and for - ev - er - more be Thine. *A - men.*

Golden Harps are Sounding

F. R. Havergal

(Hermas 6s. 5s. With Refrain)

Frances R. Havergal

1. Gold - en harps are sound - ing, An - gel voi - ces ring, Pearl - y gates are
 2. He Who came to save us, He Who bled and died, Now is crowned with
 3. Pray - ing for His chil - dren, In that bless - ed place, Call - ing them to

o - pened, O - pened for the King. Christ, the King of glo - ry,
 glad - ness At His Fa - ther's side. Nev - er more to suf - fer,
 glo - ry, Send - ing them His grace; His bright home pre - par - ing,

Je - sus—King of love, Is gone up in tri - umph To His home a - bove.
 Nev - er more to die, Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Is gone up on high.
 Lit - tle ones, for you; Je - sus ev - er liv - eth, Ev - er lov - eth too.

Refrain

All His work is end - ed, Joy - ful - ly we sing;

Je - sus hath as - cend - ed! Glo - ry to our King!

Crown the King

Edith Sanford Tillotson

C. Harold Lowden

1. Crown our Re-deem-er and King to - day, Crown Him with splendor so bright,
 2. Crown Him, the Saviour, the Shep - herd dear, Je - sus the chil-dren's own King,
 3. Crown Him, the Giv-er of all things fair, Mon-arch of earth and of sky,

Wor-ship and hon - or to Him con - vey, All in true hom-age u - nite.
 Now, like the beau - ty that crowns the year, Earth's fairest of - fer - ing bring.
 Prais-ing, a - dor - ing Him ev - 'ry-where, Je - sus, whose throne is on high.

* Chorus (Two-Part) Melody in lower notes

Crown the King, Je - sus, the Lord of glo - ry, Crown the King,

Je - sus of roy - al line, Praise and sing, Tell - ing the bless - ed

sto - ry, Crown the King, for He is the Word di - vine.

* Observe rests in Chorus for best effect
 Copyright, 1917, by The Heidelberg Press

Jesus Reigns

Edith Sanford Tillotson

Clinton D. Lowden

UNISON

1. Je - sus reigns and His King - dom is found - ed, On the Rock that in
 2. Je - sus reigns o'er a realm wide - ly bor - dered, In our hearts are His
 3. Je - sus reigns, to His throne He as - cend - ed, By the an - gels of

HARMONY

a - ges is ground-ed; By e - ter - ni - ty's shore it is bound-ed, Throughout
 judg - ments re - cord - ed, And our lives by His pre - cepts are or - dered, As a
 glo - ry at - tend - ed, With their songs let our voi - ces be blend-ed, Sing the

Chorus UNISON

time with - out end Je - sus reigns. } He reigns, Je - sus reigns, and e -
 sov-'reign di - vine Je - sus reigns. }
 sto - ry of love, Je - sus reigns. } He reigns.

ter - nal pow'r He wields, Be - fore His throne, the u - ni - verse its

hom - age yields; His Word is the law of cre - a - tion's wide do -

ASCENSION AND REIGN

mains, He reigns in earth and heav - en, Je - sus reigns.

THE HOLY SPIRIT

73 Spirit of God, Descend Upon My Heart

George Croly

(Morecambe 10s.)

Frederick C. Atkinson

1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart; Wean it from earth, thro'
 2. I ask no dream, no proph - et - ec - sta - cies, No sud - den rend - ing
 3. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King? All, all Thine own, soul,
 4. Teach me to feel that Thou art al - ways nigh; Teach me the strug - gles
 5. Teach me to love Thee as Thine an - gels love, One ho - ly pas - sion

all its pul - ses move; Stoop to my weak - ness, might - y as Thou art,
 of the veil of clay, No an - gel vis - i - tant, no op'n - ing skies;
 heart, and strength, and mind; I see Thy cross—there teach my heart to cling:
 of the soul to bear, To check the ris - ing doubt, the reb - el sigh;
 fill - ing all my frame; The bap - tism of the heav'n-de-scend-ed Dove,

And make me love Thee as I ought to love,
 But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
 O let me seek Thee, and O let me find.
 Teach me the pa - tience of un - an - swered prayer.
 My heart an al - tar, and Thy love the flame. *A - men.*

THE HOLY SPIRIT

74

He Dwells With Me

Lida Shivers Leech

C. Harold Lowden

DUET *Melody in Tenor*

1. He dwells with me, my Sav - iour dear, Un - to His child
 2. Oh, won-drous thought, He came to dwell, In my poor heart,
 3. What tho' the gath - 'ring storm I see, I'm safe, for Je -

is ev - er near; What - e'er may cross the path - way here,
 and "all is well;" I'll sing His love, His good - ness tell,
 sus dwells with me; He e'er my faith - ful Friend will be,

Chorus

His pre - cious love ne'er fails to cheer. }
 And far and near the an - thems swell. } He dwells with me, He dwells with
 Thro' life and all e - ter - ni - ty. }

me, My dai - ly Com - fort - er is He; In calm or

storm, wher - e'er I be, Oh, praise His name, He dwells with me.

75

Hover O'er Me, Holy Spirit

Rev. Ellwood H. Stokes

John R. Sweney



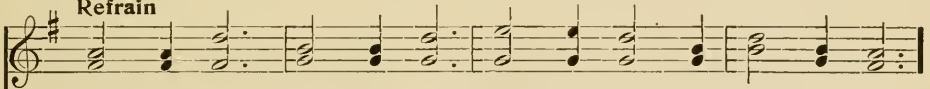
1. Hov - er o'er me Ho - ly Spir - it; Bathe my tremb - ling heart and brow;
 2. Thou can'st fill me, gra - cious Spir - it, Though I can - not tell Thee how;
 3. I am weak - ness, full of weak - ness; At Thy sa - cred feet I bow;
 4. Cleanse and com - fort; bless and save me; Bathe, oh, bathe my heart and brow;



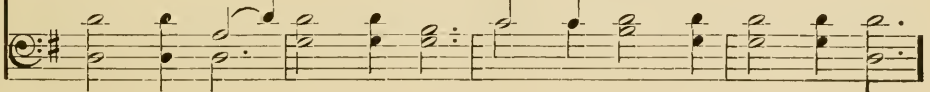
Fill me with Thy hal - lowed pres - ence, Come, oh, come and fill me now.
 But I need Thee, great - ly need Thee, Come, oh, come and fill me now.
 Blest, di - vine, e - ter - nal Spir - it, Fill with power, and fill me now.
 Thou art com - fort - ing and sav - ing, Thou art sweet - ly fill - ing now.



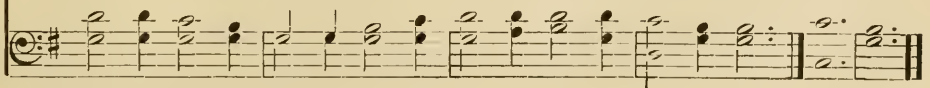
Refrain



Fill me now, fill me now, Je - sus, come, and fill me now;



Fill me with Thy hal - lowed presence, Come, oh, come and fill me now. *A - men.*



THE HOLY SPIRIT

76

Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide

(Guide 75. D.)

M. M. Wells

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris - tian's side;
 2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend,
 3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet re - lease,

Gent - ly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land;
 Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in doubt and fear,
 Noth - ing left but heav'n and prayer, Wond'ring if our names are there:

Wear - y souls for e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice,
 When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
 Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing nought but Je - sus' blood,

Whispering soft - ly, "Wanderer, come, Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."
 Whispering soft - ly, "Wanderer, come, Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."
 Whispering soft - ly, "Wanderer, come, Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home." *A - men.*

THE HOLY SPIRIT

77

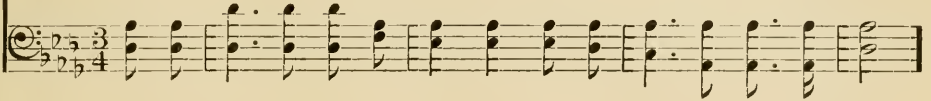
Dwell In Me, O Blessed Spirit

Martha J. Lankton

Georgia Guiney Berkly



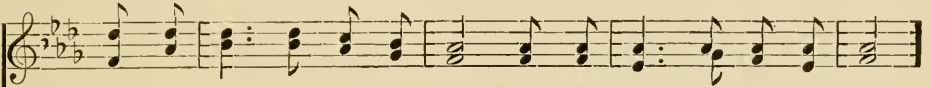
1. Dwell in me, O bless-ed Spir-it, How I need Thy help di-vine!
2. Let me feel Thy sa-cred pres-ence, Then my faith will ne'er de-cline;
3. Round the cross where Thou hast led me, Let my pur-est feel-ings twine;
4. Dwell in me, O bless-ed Spir-it, Gra-cious Teach-er, Friend di-vine;



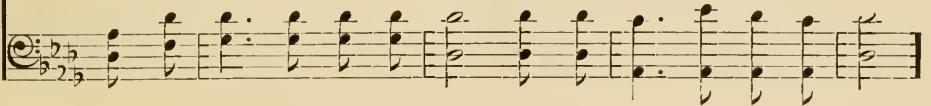
In the way of life e-ter-nal, Keep, oh, keep this heart of mine.
 Com-fort Thou and help me on-ward, Fill with love this heart of mine.
 With the blood from sin that cleansed me, Seal a-new this heart of mine.
 For the home of bliss that waits me, Oh, pre-pare this heart of mine.



Refrain



Dwell in me, oh, dwell in me; Hear and grant my pray'r to Thee;



Spir-it, now from heav'n de-scend-ing, Come, oh, come and dwell in me.



THE HOLY TRINITY

78

Glory be to God the Father

Horatius Bonar

(Regent Square 8s. 7s.)

Henry Smart

1. Glo - ry be to God the Fa - ther, Glo - ry be to
 2. Glo - ry be to Him who loved us, Washed us from each
 3. Glo - ry to the King of an - gels, Glo - ry to the
 4. Glo - ry, bless - ing, praise e - ter - nal! Thus the choir of

God the Son, Glo - ry be to God the Spir - it,
 spot and stain; Glo - ry be to Him who bought us,
 Church's King, Glo - ry to the King of na - tions,
 an - gels sing; Hon - or, rich - es, pow'r do - min - ion!

One in Three, and Three in One; Glo - ry, glo - ry,
 Made us kings with Him to reign: Glo - ry, glo - ry,
 Heav'n and earth your prais - es bring: Glo - ry, glo - ry,
 Thus its praise cre - a - tion brings: Glo - ry, glo - ry,

glo - ry, glo - ry, While e - ter - nal a - ges run.
 glo - ry, glo - ry, To the Lamb that once was slain.
 glo - ry, glo - ry, To the King of glo - ry bring.
 glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry to the King of kings. A - men.

THE HOLY TRINITY

79

Holy, Holy, Holy! Lord God Almighty

Reginald Heber

(Nicæa P. M.)

J. B. Dykes

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!
 2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee,
 3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! though the dark - ness hide Thee,
 4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! Lord God Al - might - y!

Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
 Cast - ing down their gold - en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
 Tho' the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see;
 All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y;
 Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
 On - ly Thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side Thee,
 Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!

God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
 Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
 Per - fect in power, in love and pur - i - ty.
 God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty! *A - men.*

THE HOLY TRINITY

80

Praise Ye the Father

(Integer Vita 115. 55.)

Mrs. Elizabeth Charles

Friedrich Ferdinand Fleming

1. Praise ye the Fa - ther for His lov - ing kind - ness,
 2. Praise ye the Sa - viour! great is His com - pas - sion,
 3. Praise ye the Spir - it, Com - fort - er of Is - rael,

Ten - der - ly cares He for His er - ring chil - dren;
 Gra - cious - ly cares He for His cho - sen peo - ple;
 Sent of the Fa - ther and the Son to bless us;

Praise Him, ye an - gels, praise Him in the
 Young men and maid - ens, ye old men and
 Praise ye the Fa - ther, Son and Ho - ly

heav - ens, Praise ye Je - ho - vah!
 chil - dren, Praise ye the Sav - iour!
 Spir - it, Praise ye the Tri - une God. A - men.

THE HOLY TRINITY

81

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord

(Hallett 7s.)

Bp. Christopher Wordsworth

James Hallett Sheppard

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord, God of hosts, e -
 2. Cher - u - bim and Ser - a - phim Veil their fa - ces
 3. Al - le - lu - ia! Lord, to Thee, Fa - ther, Son, and

ter - nal King, By the heav'ns and earth a - dored!
 with their wings; Eyes of an - gels are too dim
 Ho - ly Ghost, Three in One, and One in Three,

An - gels and arch - an - gels sing, Chant - ing ev - er -
 To be - hold the King of kings, While they sing e -
 Join we with the heaven - ly host, Sing - ing ev - er -

last - ing - ly, To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
 ter - nal - ly To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
 last - ing - ly To the bless - ed Trin - i - ty. *A - men.*

THE HOLY SCRIPTURES

82

Read His Message

Edith Sanford Tillotson

John J. Thomas

Moderato

1. We o - pen wide the Ho - ly Book of God to - day, To read the pre - cious
 2. No prob - lem comes to grieve the heart or vex the mind, But in these Gos - pel
 3. The best and tru - est teachers 'mong the men of old, Their tri - als and their

Mes - sa - ges its words con - vey, With rev - er - ence and ea - ger - ness its
 pa - ges we its cure can find, No doubt nor hin - drance can de - lay, no
 tri - umphs for our use have told; Their righteousness we'll make our own, their

pa - ges we will turn, From these the priceless les - sons of His love we learn.
 question can a - rise, But here we find so - lu - tion that is just and wise.
 faults we'll strive to shun, We'll do our Fa - ther's work as He would have it done.

Chorus UNISON

Read His Mes - sage to His chil - dren all, Learn His
 MALE VOICES

THE HOLY SCRIPTURES

bid - ding to us, great or small, Read His Mes - sage and its

HARMONY

text o - bey, For this we are as - sem - bled here, this hap - py Day.

83

Break Thou the Bread of Life

Mary A. Lathbury

(*Bread of Life* 6s. 4s.)

William F. Sherwin

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me - to me - As Thou didst

break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,

I seek Thee, Lord; My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!
All fet - ters fall; And I shall find my peace, My All - in - All! A - men.

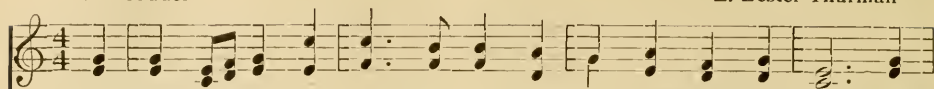
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84


Thy Word is Like a Garden, Lord

Edwin Hodder

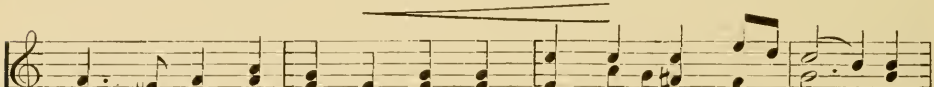
E. Lester Thurman



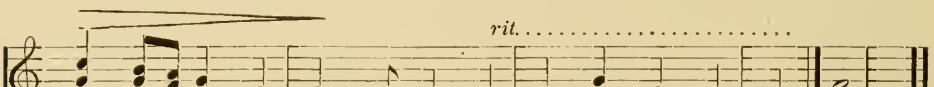
1. Thy Word is like a gar - den, Lord, With flow - ers bright and fair; And
 2. Thy Word is like a star - ry host: A thou - sand rays of light Are
 3. Oh, may I love Thy pre - cious Word, May I ex - plore the mine, May



ev - 'ry one who seeks may pluck A love - ly clus - ter there. Thy
 seen to guide the trav - el - er, And make His path - way bright. Thy
 I its fra - grant bow - ers glean, May light up - on me shine! Oh,



Word is like a deep, deep mine; And jew - els rich and rare Are
 Word is like an ar - mo - ry, Where sol - diers may re - pair, And
 may I find my ar - mor there, Thy Word my trust - y sword, I'll



hid - den in its might - y depths For ev - 'ry search - er there.
 find, for life's long bat - tle - day, All need - ful weap - ons there.
 learn to fight with ev - 'ry foe The bat - tle of the Lord. *A - men.*

REPENTANCE

85

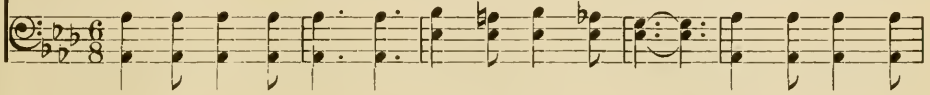
Tenderly the Shepherd

Philip P. Bliss

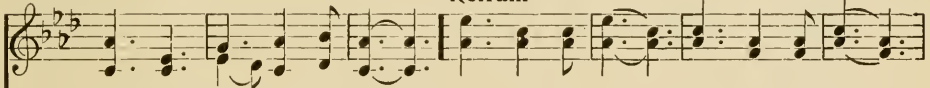
Philip P. Bliss



1. Ten - der - ly the Shep - herd, O'er the moun - tains cold, Goes to bring His
 2. Pa - tient - ly the own - er Seeks with earn - est care, In the dust and
 3. Lov - ing - ly the Fa - ther Sends the news a - round: "He once dead now



Refrain



lost one Back to the fold,
 dark-ness, Her treas-ure rare, } Seek - ing to save, seek - ing to save,
 liv - eth— Once lost is found." }



Lost one, 'tis Je - sus Seek - ing to save. Seek - ing to save,



seek - ing to save, Lost one, 'tis Je - sus Seek - ing to save.



REPENTANCE

86

I Need Thee, Precious Jesus

Rev. Frederick Whitfield

(Savoy Chapel 7s. 6s. D.)

John Baptiste Calkin

1. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus, For I am full of sin; My
 2. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus, For I am ver - y poor; A
 3. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus, I need a friend like Thee, A
 4. I need Thee, pre - cious Je - sus, And hope to see Thee soon, En -

soul is dark and guilt - y, My heart is dead with - in. I
 stran - ger and a pil - grim, I have no earth - ly store. I
 friend to soothe and pit - y, A friend to care for me. I
 cir - cled with the rain - bow, And seat - ed on Thy throne: There,

need the cleans - ing fount - ain Where I can al - ways flee, The
 need the love of Je - sus To cheer me on my way, To
 need the heart of Je - sus To feel each anx - ious care, To
 with Thy blood - bought chil - dren, My joy shall ev - er be, To

blood of Christ most pre - cious, The sin - ner's per - fect plea.
 guide my doubt - ing foot - steps, To be my strength and stay.
 tell my ev - 'ry tri - al, And all my sor - rows share.
 sing my Je - sus' prais - es, To gaze, O Lord, on Thee. A - men.

REPENTANCE

87 Take, Oh, Take Me, Holy Father!

Rev. Ambrose M. Schmidt, D.D. (*Dorrance 8s. 7s.*)

Isaac B. Woodbury

1. Take, oh, take me ho - ly Fa - ther! Hear my sup - pli - cating prayer; Take and
 2. Break me, oh, Thou lov - ing Fa - ther! Tho' Thy breaking cost me pain; Tho' Thou
 3. Make me as Thou wilt, oh, Fa - ther! Melt this stub - born heart of mine; Make me
 4. Take me, break me, make me, Fa - ther! Un - to Thee I all re - sign! By Thy

use me as Thy ves - sel, Take, oh, take me to Thy care.
 tri - est me with fire I will mag - ni - fy Thy name.
 like my Lord and Sav - iour, Full of love and life di - vine.
 lov - ing grace up - hold me, Make me ev - er whol - ly Thine. *A - men.*

88 I Bring My Sins to Thee

Frances R. Havergal

(*Dedicated to Crossly Hall*)

May Whittle Moody

1. I bring my sins to Thee, The sins I can - not count, That all may
 2. My heart to Thee I bring, The heart I can - not read; A faith - less
 3. My life I bring to Thee, I would not be my own; O Sav - iour,

cleans - ed be In Thy once o - pened Fount. I bring them, Sav - iour,
 wan - d'ring thing, An e - vil heart in - deed. I bring it, Sav - iour,
 let me be Thine ev - er, Thine a - lone. My heart, my life, my

all to Thee, The bur - den is too great for me.
 now to Thee, That fixed and faith - ful it may be.
 all I bring To Thee, my Sav - iour and my King! *A - men.*

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REPENTANCE

89

Just As I Am

Charlotte Elliott

Wm. B. Bradbury

1. Just as I am! with - out one plea, But that Thy blood was shed for me, And
 2. Just as I am! and wait - ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot, To
 3. Just as I am! tho' tossed a - bout With many a con - flict, many a doubt, Fight -
 4. Just as I am! Thou wilt re - ceive, Wilt welcome, par - don, cleanse, relieve, Be -
 5. Just as I am! Thy love un - known Has brok - en ev - 'ry bar - rier down; Now

that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 ing and fears with - in, with - out, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 cause Thy prom - ise I be - lieve, O Lamb of God! I come! I come!
 to be Thine, yea, Thine a - lone, O Lamb of God! I come! I come! *A - men.*

90

Jesus, I Come to Thee

Fanny J. Crosby

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. Je - sus, I come to Thee, Long - ing for rest; Fold Thou Thy
 2. Je - sus, I come to Thee, Hear Thou my cry; Save, or I
 3. Now let the roll - ing waves Bend to Thy will, Say to the
 4. Swift - ly the part - ing clouds Fade from my sight; Yon - der Thy

Refrain

wear - y child Safe to Thy breast,
 per - ish, Lord, Save or I die.
 troub - led deep, "Peace, peace be still."
 bow ap - pears, Love - ly and bright.

} Rocked on a storm - y sea,

Copyright, 1884, by John J. Hood
 By per. Mrs. L. E. Sweney-Kirkpatrick. Renewal.

REPENTANCE

Oh, be not far from me; Lord, let me cling to Thee, On - ly to Thee.

91 I Heard the Voice of Jesus Say

Horatius Bonar

(Invitation C. M. D.)

Louis Spohr

1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest; Lay
 2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give The
 3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light; Look

down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast." I
 liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live." I
 un - to Me, Thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright." I

came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad; I
 came to Je - sus and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream; My
 looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun; And

found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.
 thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
 in that light of life I'll walk, Till trav - ling days are done. A - men.

Softly and Tenderly Jesus is Calling

Will L. Thompson

Will L. Thompson

1. Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing for
 2. Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, Plead - ing for
 3. O for the won - der - ful love He has prom - ised, Prom - ised for

you and for me; See! at the por - tals He's wait - ing and watch - ing,
 you and for me? Why should we lin - ger and heed not His mer - cies,
 you and for me; Tho' we have sinned He has mer - cy and par - don,

Watch - ing for you and for me. } Come home, come home,
 Mer - cies for you and for me? } Come home, come home,
 Par - don for you and for me. }

Ye who are wear - y come home; Earn - est - ly, ten - der - ly

Je - sus is call - ing, Call - ing, "O sin - ner, come home!" A - men.

By per. Will L. Thompson & Co., East Liverpool, O., and Hope Publishing Co., Chicago, Ill.

REPENTANCE

93

O Jesus, Thou Art Standing

Bp. William Walsham How

(*St. Hilda (St. Edith)* 75. 65.)

Justin Heinrich Knecht
Rev. E. Husband

1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast - closed door, In
 2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock - ing, And lo! that hand is scarred, And
 3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead - ing In ac - cents meek and low,—" I

low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thres - hold o'er. We
 thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred. Oh,
 died for you, My chil - dren, And will ye treat Me so?" O

bear the name of Chris - tians, His name and sign we bear. Oh,
 love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait! Oh,
 Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door; Dear

shame, thrice shame up - on us! To keep Him stand - ing there!
 sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
 Sa - viour, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more! *A - men.*

He's Calling to You

Edna R. Worrell.

Charles H. Maskell
Chorus theme from Gaul's "Holy City"

DUET

1. He's calling to you, He's calling to you, The One who is friend to us all;
2. He's calling to you to save you from ills, To save you from sorrow and care;
3. He's calling to you when life shineth bright, With thot's of the end far a - way;

And words can-not tell how tru - ly and well He helps those who come at His call . . .
He's will - ing to take for sweet pit-y's sake, Your burden too heavy to bear.
He call - eth a - gain, to children of men, When night cometh after the day.

He's call-ing to you, yes, call-ing to you! So turn from your world-worn life,
He's call-ing to you, yes, call-ing to you! So come to His mer - cy - seat,
He's call-ing to you, yes, call-ing to you! O will you not heed His voice?

For safe - ly He'll guide, what-e'er may be - tide, And save from temptation and strife.
Where waiting you'll find a friend true and kind, His loved ones all ready to greet.
And then a saved soul with God will en - roll, And angels will know and rejoice.

Chorus UNISON

REPENTANCE

Call - ing, call - ing to you, Je - sus ten - der and true!

Call - ing, call - ing to you, He is call - ing now to you.

95 God Calling Yet! Shall I Not Hear?

Gerhard Tersteegen

(Clolala 8s.)

W. St. Clair Palmer

Tr. by Mrs. Sarah Findlater-Borthwick

1. God call - ing yet! shall I not hear? Earth's pleasures shall I
 2. God call - ing yet! and shall He knock, And I my heart the
 3. God call - ing yet! and shall I give No heed, but still in
 4. God call - ing yet! I can - not stay; My heart I yield with -

still hold dear? Shall life's swift pass - ing years all fly,
 clos - er lock? He still is wait - ing to re - ceive,
 bond - age live? I wait, but He does not for - sake;
 out - de - lay; Vain world, fare - well, from thee I part;

And still my soul in slum - bers lie?
 And shall I dare His Spir - it grieve?
 He calls me still; my heart, a - wake!
 The voice of God hath reached my heart. A - men.

REPENTANCE

96

Crown Him or Crucify Him

Mary Brainerd Smith

C. Harold Lowden

Earnestly. May be used as Solo or Men in Unison

1. To - day you have come to the val - ley of choice To - day to your
 2. Do you say with the Christ you have nothing to do, That the crown and the
 3. Do you claim that you can - not be - lieve on His word, As a myth count the
 4. Of dark Cal - va - ry's hill think you light - ly, nor care That He suf - fered and

heart speaks the Sav - iour's own voice, "'Tis your hand must lay the wreathed
 cross have no mean - ing for you? Yet the choice you have made, and your
 sweet gos - pel sto - ry you've heard? Bit - ter then is His cup you have
 died, that He died for you there? Then 'tis tru - ly His heart that you

crown on My brow, Or drive cru - el nails thro' My plead - ing hands now.''
 Sav - iour nailed then To a cross of ne - glect where He suf - fers a - gain.
 filled to the brim, Un - be - lief is the cross where you cru - ci - fy Him.
 pierce with the sword, On a cross of in - grat - i - tude nail - ing your Lord.

Chorus

mf
 Crown Him or cru - ci - fy Him, which shall it be? This is the

ff
 choice from which you can - not flee; Crown Him your King, or most

REPENTANCE

deces. and rall.

sure - ly 'tis true, You cru - ci - fy Je - sus, your Sav - iour, a - new.

The musical score consists of a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a melody with a descending line, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines.

97

Rock of Ages

Augustus M. Toplady

(*Toplady 7s.*)

Thomas Hastings

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee ;
 2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fil Thy law's de - mands ;
 3. Noth - ing in my hand I bring ; Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling ;
 4. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When mine eye - lids close in death,

The first system of the musical score for 'Rock of Ages' is in 3/2 time, featuring a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
 Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
 Nak - ed, come to Thee for dress ; Help - less, look to Thee for grace,
 When I soar to worlds un - known, See Thee on Thy judg - ment throne,

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system.

Be of sin the doub - le cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
 All for sin could not a - tone ; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
 Vile, I to the foun - tain fly ; Wash me, Sav - iour, or I die.
 Rock of A - ges, cleft for me Let me hide my - self in Thee. *A - men.*

The third system of the musical score concludes the piece with a final cadence in both staves.

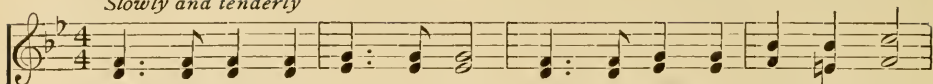
98

Hear His Gentle Voice

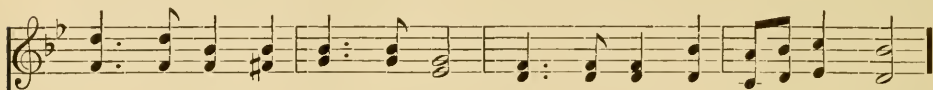
L. J. Williams

C. Harold Lowden

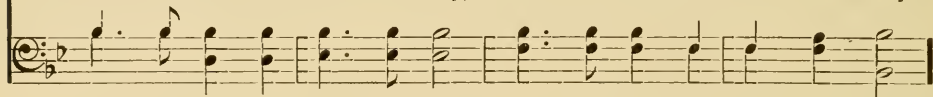
Slowly and tenderly



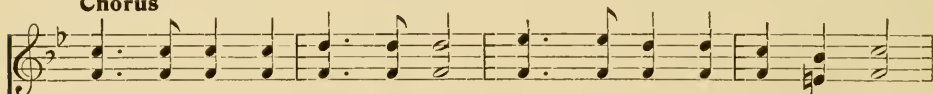
1. Do not turn from Christ a - way, He is call - ing you to - day,
 2. On the cross of Cal - va - ry Je - sus died for you and me;
 3. Plead - ing - ly He calls your name, He will make you free from shame,
 4. Je - sus' voice so sweet in tone Now can touch your heart of stone;



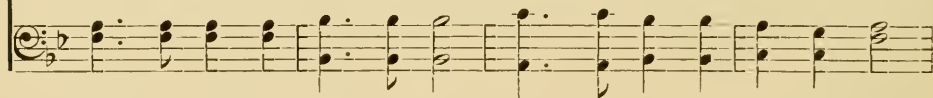
Mer - cy now is flow - ing free, He would your sweet sol - ace be.
 He will cleanse and make you whole, And give com - fort to your soul.
 All your sor - rows soon will cease If you claim His love and peace.
 Do not turn from Him a - way, Hear His bless - ed call to - day.



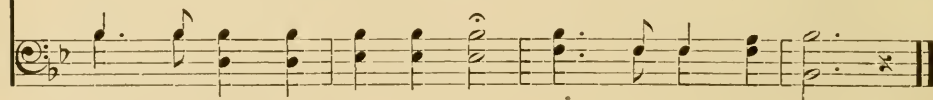
Chorus



Hear His gen - tle, plead - ing voice, Make the Sav - iour now your choice;



He will make your soul re - joice, Je - sus calls you now.



REPENTANCE

99

Jesus, Lover of My Soul

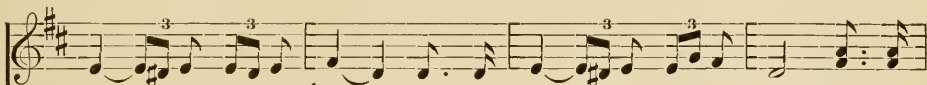
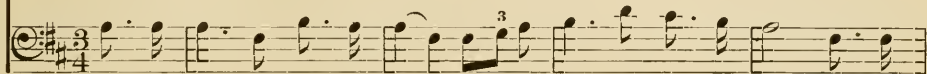
Charles Wesley

(Refuge 75. D.)

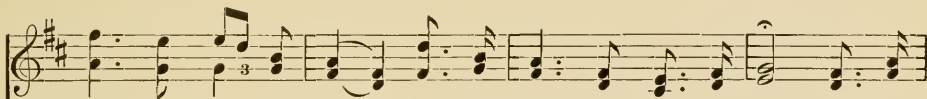
J. P. Holbrook



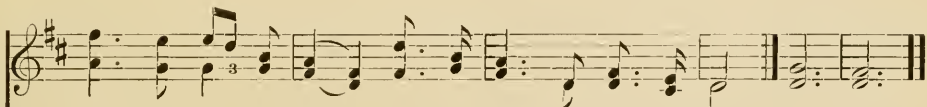
1. Je - sus, lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly While the
 2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help-less soul on Thee; Leave, ah!
 3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; More than all in Thee I find; Raise the
 4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to par - don all my sin; Let the



bil - lows near me roll, While the tem - pest still is high; Hide me,
 leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com-fort me. All my
 fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind. All just and
 heal - ing streams a - bound, Make and keep me pure with - in; Thou of



O my Sav - iour! hide, Till the storm of \ life is past; Safe in -
 trust on Thee is stayed; All my help from Thee I bring; Cov - er
 ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right - eous-ness; Vile and
 life the fount - ain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee; Spring Thou



to the hav - en guide; Oh, re - ceive my soul at last!
 my de - fence - less head With the shad - ow of Thy wing.
 full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
 up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. *A - men.*



By per. Mrs. J. P. Holbrook

I Will Remember Your Sins No More

J. B. M.

J. B. Mackay

1. I re - gret the mis - takes I have made, All the sins of the
 2. I'll not weep or be heav - y at heart, O - ver sins I can
 3. Oh, the depths of the In - fin - ite love, That the Fa - ther hath
 4. I will praise Him and nev - er re - frain, I will tell it wher -

past I de - plore, But the tho't gives me joy That my Fa - ther has said,
 nev - er re - call, For as far as the east From the west is a - part,
 shown you and me, When He sent His dear Son From the glo - ry a - bove,
 ev - er I go, How He took from my heart Ev - 'ry sin's crim - son stain,

Chorus

"I will re - mem - ber your sins no more."
 He has in mer - cy re - moved them all. } "I will re - mem - ber your
 To die for sin - ners up - on the tree.
 And with His blood made me white as snow.

sins no more," That was His prom - ise in days of yore. But it

stands to - day, and will stand for aye. *rit.* "I will re - mem - ber your sins no more."

REPENTANCE

101

Saviour, When in Dust to Thee

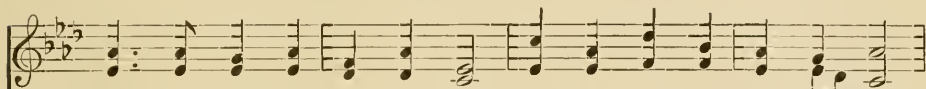
(Spanish Hymn 75. D.)

Sir. Robert Grant

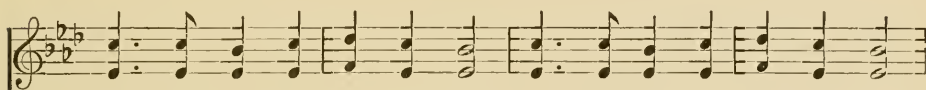
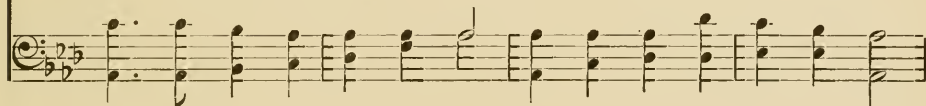
Arr. by Benjamin Carr



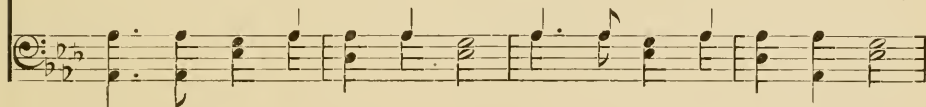
1. Sa - viour, when in dust to Thee Low we bow th' a - dor - ing knee,
 2. By Thy help - less in - fant years, By Thy life of want and tears,
 3. By Thine hour of dire de - spair, By Thine a - go - ny of pray'r,
 4. By Thy deep ex - pir - ing groan, By the sad se - pul - chral stone,



When, re - pent - ant, to the skies Scarce we lift our weep - ing eyes;
 By Thy days of sore dis - tress In the sav - age wil - der - ness,
 By the cross, the nail, the thorn, Pierc - ing spear and tor - t'ring scorn,
 By the vault whose dark a - bode Held in vain the ris - ing God;



Oh, by all Thy pains and woe, Suf - fered once for man be - low,
 By the dread mys - ter - ious hour Of th' in - sult - ing temp - ter's pow'r;
 By the gloom that veiled the skies O'er the dread - ful sac - ri - fice;
 Oh, from earth to heav'n re - stored, Might - y, re - as - cend - ed Lord,



Bend - ing from Thy throne on high, Hear our sol - emn Lit - a - ny.
 Turn, oh, turn a favoring eye, Hear our sol - emn Lit - a - ny.
 Lis - ten to our hum - ble cry, Hear our sol - emn Lit - a - ny.
 Lis - ten, lis - ten to the cry Of our sol - emn Lit - a - ny. *A - men.*



LOVE FOR CHRIST

102

I Love to Tell the Story

Katherine Hankey

(Tell the Story 7s. 6s. D. With Refrain)

William G. Fischer

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of Je - sus
 2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems Than all the
 3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat What seems, each
 4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun - ger -

and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the
 gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams. I love to tell the
 time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the
 ing and thirst - ing To hear it like the rest. And when, in scenes of

sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true; It sat - is - fies my long - ings As
 sto - ry, It did so much for me; And that is just the rea - son I
 sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From
 glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That

Refrain

noth - ing else could do.
 tell it now to thee. } I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in
 God's own ho - ly Word. }
 I have loved so long.

LOVE FOR CHRIST

glo - ry, To tell the old, old sto - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. *A - men.*

103 He Keeps Me Singing

L. B. B.

New arr. L. B. Bridgers

1. There's with-in my heart a mel - o - dy Je - sus whis-pers sweet and low ;
2. Feast - ing on the rich - es of His grace, Rest-ing 'neath His shelt'ring wing ;
3. Tho' some-times He leads thro' wa - ters deep, Tri - als fall a - cross the way ;
4. Soon He's com - ing back to wel - come me Far be - yond the star - ry ' sky ;

“Fear not, I am with thee, peace, be still;” In all of life's ebb and flow.
 Al - ways look - ing on His smil - ing face, That is why I shout and sing.
 Tho' sometimes the path seems rough and steep, See His foot-prints all the way.
 I shall wing my flights to worlds un - known, I shall reign with Him on high.

Chorus

Je - sus, Je - sus, Je - sus, - Sweet - est name I know.

Fills my ev - 'ry long - ing, Keeps me sing - ing as I go.

LOVE FOR CHRIST

104

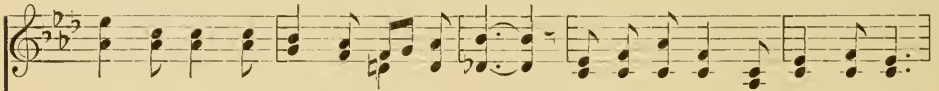
Jesus is All the World to Me

W. L. T.

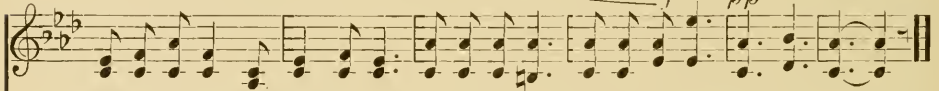
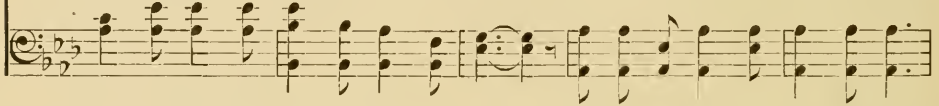
Will L. Thompson



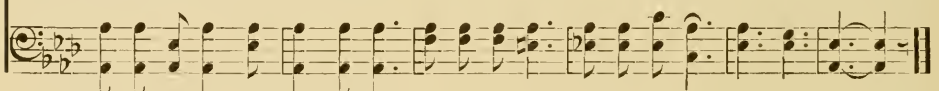
1. Je - sus is all the world to me, My life, my joy, my all; He is my strength from
 2. Je - sus is all the world to me, My friend in tri - als sore; I go to Him for
 3. Je - sus is all the world to me, And true to Him I'll be; Oh, how could I this
 4. Je - sus is all the world to me, I want no bet-ter friend; I trust Him now, I'll



day to day, With-out Him I would fall. When I am sad, to Him I go,
 bless-ings, and He gives them o'er and o'er. He sends the sun shine and the rain,
 Friend de - ny, While He's so true to me? Fol - low - ing Him I know I'm right
 trust Him when Life's fleeting days shall end. Beau - ti - ful life with such a friend;



No oth - er one can cheer me so; When I am sad He makes me glad, He's my friend.
 He sends the harvest's golden grain; Sunshine and rain, harvest of grain, He's my friend.
 He watches o'er me day and night, Fol - low - ing Him, by day and night, He's my friend.
 Beau - ti - ful life that has no end; E - ter - nal life, e - ter - nal joy, He's my friend.



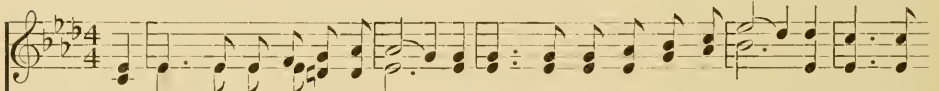
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105

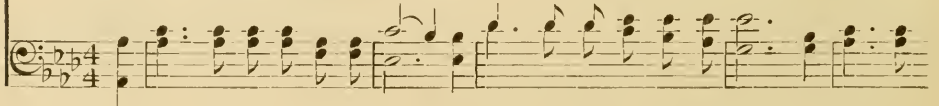
O Love that Wilt Not Let Me Go

George Matheson

Albert L. Peace



1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea-ry soul in Thee, I give Thee
 2. O Light that followest all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to Thee; My heart re -
 3. O Joy that seekest me thro' pain, I can - not close my heart to Thee; I trace the
 4. O Cross that lift-est up my head, I dare not ask to hide from Thee: I lay in



LOVE FOR CHRIST



back the life I owe, That in Thine ocean depths its flow May richer, full - er be.
 stores its borrowed ray, That in Thy sun-shine's blaze its day May brighter, fair - er be.
 rain-bow thro' the rain, And feel the prom-ise is not vain That morn shall tearless be.
 dust life's glo-ry dead, And from the ground there blossoms red Life that shall endless be.



106

Jesus, Only Jesus

Rev. W. H. S.

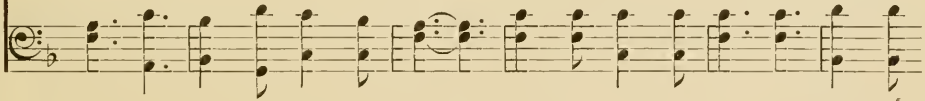
Rev. William H. Shultz



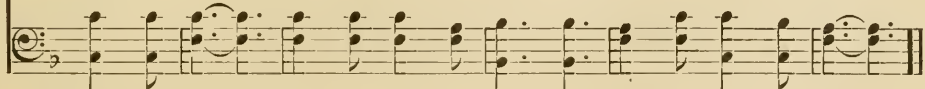
1. Je - sus, on - ly Je - sus, Thou art all in all; Fount of life and
 2. Be our strength and help - er, Our sup - port and stay; May we nev - er
 3. Thou hast made a - tone - ment With Thy pre - cious blood; Now ap - ply the



com - fort, Thou dost make us whole; Take us soul and bod - y, In - to
 fal - ter On our pil - grim way; Lone and long the path - way, And the
 heal - ing, Of that crim - son flood; Then our hope shall an - chor, On the



care di - vine; Watch and keep us safe - ly From the snares of sin.
 jour - ney be, We shall nev - er stum - ble, While we fol - low Thee.
 Rock se - cure; Then shall faith have vis - ion, Fail - ing nev - er - more.



LOVE FOR CHRIST

107

There's a Friend so Dear

Ambrose M. Schmidt, D.D.

C. Harold Lowden

With great feeling

1. There's a friend so dear, Who is always near, Leading me where life's water's flow ; There's a
 2. There's an arm so strong, And a hand-grasp warm, That is always outstretched t'wards me. When I
 3. There's a voice I hear, Calling soft and clear, Telling me of a friendship sweet ; When His

Refrain

love so deep, That will al-ways keep Me in paths He would have me go.
 clasp His hand, And supported stand, From temptation He sets me free. } Je - sus, my
 voice I heed, He my steps doth lead, And in safe-ty He guides my feet.

Saviour, is that Friend so true, He is wait-ing to be your Friend too. A - men.

Copyright, 1922, by The Heidelberg Press

108

Jesus, Tender Saviour

(Luella 115.)

H. N. Whitney

1. Je - sus, ten - der Sav - iour, hast Thou died for me? Make me ver - y
 2. Now I know Thou lov - est, and dost plead for me, Make me ver - y

thank - ful in my heart to Thee. When the sad, sad sto - ry of Thy grief I
 thank - ful in my pray'rs to Thee. Soon I hope in glo - ry at Thy side to

LOVE FOR CHRIST

read, Make me ver - y sor - ry for my sins in - deed.
stand; Make me fit to meet Thee in that hap - py land. *A - men.*

109

My Jesus, I Love Thee

London Hymn Book

A. J. Gordon

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the
2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And purchased my
3. I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light, I'll ev - er a

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - iour art
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy
long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies cold on my
dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my

Thou, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now. *A - men.*

LOVE FOR CHRIST

110

I'm Always Singing of Jesus

James Rowe
Brightly

C. Harold Lowden

1. I'm joy - ous - ly sing - ing, as on - ward I go, That oth - ers my
2. He light - ens my bur - dens and bright - ens my way, He whis - pers His
3. I'm told that, some morn - ing, on heav - en's fair strand, With all the re -

trust in my Sav - iour may know, Be - cause He has caused me with
love when I'm tempt - ed to stray; And so in His beau - ti - ful
deemed, near the throne I shall stand; To praise Him for - ev - er with

joy to o'er - flow; I'm al - ways sing - ing of Je - sus.
pres - ence I stay; I'm al - ways sing - ing of Je - sus.
that blood - washed band; Yet al - ways sing - ing of Je - sus.

Chorus

I'm al - ways sing - ing of Je - sus, The lov - ing, glo - ri - ous Je - sus;

Be - cause I know He loves me so, I'm al - ways sing - ing of Je - sus.

The Name of Jesus

W. C. Martin

E. S. Lorenz

1. The name of Je - sus is so sweet, I love its mu - sic
 2. I love the name of Him whose heart Knows all my griefs and
 3. That name I fond - ly love to hear, It nev - er fails and my
 4. No word of man can ev - er tell, How sweet the name I

to re - peat ; It makes my joys full and com - plete,
 bears a part ; Who bids all anx - ious fears de - part,
 heart to cheer, Its mu - sic dries the fall - ing tear,
 love so well ; Oh, let its prais - es ev - er swell !

Chorus

The pre - cious name of Je - sus. }
 I love the name of Je - sus. } "Je - sus," oh, how
 Ex - alt the name of Je - sus. }
 Oh, praise the name of Je - sus. }
 The pre - cious name

sweet the name ! "Je - sus," ev - 'ry day the same, "Je - sus,"

let all saints pro - claim Its wor - thy praise for - ev - er.
 Its wor - thy praise

LOVE FOR CHRIST

112

Jesus, My Lord, My God, My All

(St. Finbar L. M.)

Rev. Henry Augustine Collins

English

1. Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my All, Hear me, blest Sav - iour,
 2. Je - sus, too late I Thee have sought; How can I love Thee
 3. Je - sus, what didst Thou find in me; That Thou hast dealt so
 4. Je - sus, of Thee shall be my song, To Thee my heart and

when I call; Hear me, and from Thy dwell - ing place
 as I ought, And how ex - tol Thy match - less fame,
 lov - ing - ly? How great the joy that Thou hast brought,
 soul be - long; All that I have or am is Thine,

Refrain

Pour down the rich - es of Thy grace.
 The glo - rious beau - ty of Thy name? } Je - sus, my Lord, I
 So far ex - ceed - ing hope or thought.
 And Thou, blest Sav - iour, Thou art mine.

Thee a - dore; Oh, make me love Thee more and more. A - men.

LOVE FOR CHRIST

113

Come, Let Us Sing of Jesus

(Bethune 75. 65.)

Rev. George Washington Bethune

E. C. Zartman

1. Come, let us sing of Je - sus While hearts and ac - cents blend;
 2. His ho - ly Soul re - joic - es, A - mid the choirs a - bove,
 3. We love to sing of Je - sus, Who died our souls to save;
 4. And in our hour of dan - ger, We'll trust His love a - lone

Come, let us sing of Je - sus, The sin - ner's on - ly Friend.
 To hear our youth - ful voic - es Ex - ult - ing in His love.
 We love to sing of Je - sus, Tri - umph - ant o'er the grave.
 Who once slept in a man - ger, And now sits on a throne.

Refrain

All glo - ry, praise and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King!

To Whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring. A - men.

ASPIRATION AND GROWTH

114

Our Best

S. C. Kirk

Grant Colfax Tullar

1. Hear ye the Mas-ter's call, "Give Me thy best!" For, be it great or small,
2. Wait not for men to laud, Heed not their slight; Win-ning the smile of God
3. Night soon comes on a - pace, Day hast - ens by: Workman and work must face

That is His test. Do then the best you can, Not for re - ward, Not for the
Brings its de - light! Aid - ing the good and true Ne'er goes unblest, All that we
Test - ing on high. Oh, may we in that day Find rest, sweet rest, Which God has

Chorus

praise of man, But for the Lord. }
think or do, Be it the best. } Ev - 'ry work for Je - sus will be blest,
promised those Who do their best. }

But He asks from ev - 'ry - one his best. Our tal - ents may be few,

These may be small, But un - to Him is due Our best, our all.

Living for Jesus

T. O. Chisholm

C. Harold Lowden

Not fast

1. Liv-ing for Je - sus a life that is true, Striv-ing to please Him in all that I do,
 2. Liv-ing for Je - sus who died in my place, Bear-ing on Cal-v'ry my sin and dis-grace,
 3. Liv-ing for Je - sus wher-ever I am, Do-ing each du - ty in His ho - ly Name,
 4. Liv-ing for Je - sus thro' earth's little while, My dearest treasure, the light of His smile,

Yield-ing al-le-giance, glad-heart-ed and free, This is the path-way of bless-ing for me,
 Such love con-strains me to ans-wer His call, Fol - low His lead-ing and give Him my all.
 Will - ing to suf - fer af - flic - tion or loss, Deem-ing each tri-al a part of my cross.
 Seek - ing the lost ones He died to re-deem, Bring-ing the wea - ry to find rest in Him.

* **Chorus** UNISON *A little slower*

O Je - sus, Lord and Sav - iour, I give my - self to Thee; For Thou, in Thy A -

tone-ment, Didst give Thy-self for me; I own no oth - er mas - ter, My

heart shall be Thy throne, My life I give, henceforth to live, O Christ, for Thee a - lone.

* Melody in lower notes. A two-part effect may be had by having the men sing the melody, the women taking the middle notes

ASPIRATION AND GROWTH

116

Purer Yet and Purer

Tr. by J. W. von Goethe

(Lyndhurst 6s. 5s. D.)

Church Praise

1. Pur - er yet and pur - er, I would be in mind, Dear - er yet and
 2. Calm - er yet and calm - er, In the hour of pain, Sur - er yet and
 3. High - er yet and high - er, Out of clouds and night, Near - er yet and
 4. Swift - er yet and swift - er, Ev - er on - ward run, Firm - er yet and

dear - er, Ev - 'ry du - ty find; Hop - ing still and trust - ing
 sur - er, Peace at last to gain; Suff'ring still and do - ing,
 near - er, Ris - ing to the light; Light se - rene and ho - ly,
 firm - er Step as I go on: Oft these earn - est long - ings

God with-out a fear, Pa-tient-ly be-liev-ing He will make all clear.
 To His will re-signed, And to God sub-du-ing Heart and will and mind.
 Where my soul may rest, Pur-i-fied and low-ly, Sanc-ti-fied and blest.
 Swell within my breast, Yet their in-ner mean-ing Ne'er can be ex-pressed. *A-men.*

117

Give of Your Best to the Master

H. B. G.

Mrs. Charles Bernard

1. Give of your best to the Mas - ter, Give of the strength of your youth;
 2. Give of your best to the Mas - ter, Give Him first place in your heart;
 3. Give of your best to the Mas - ter, Naught else is worth-y His love;

REF.— Give of your best to the Mas - ter, Give of the strength of your youth;

ASPIRATION AND GROWTH

FINE

Throw your soul's fresh, glow-ing ar - dor, In - to the bat - tle for truth.
 Give Him first place in your serv - ice, Con - se - crate ev - 'ry part.
 He gave Him-self for your ran - som; Gave up His glo - ry a - bove.

Clad in sal - va - tion's full ar - mor, Join in the bat - tle for truth.

Je - sus has set the ex - am - ple, Daunt-less was He, young and brave,
 Give, and to you shall be giv - en; God His be - lov - ed Son gave;
 Laid down His life with-out mur - der, You from sin's ru - in to save;

D.C.

Give Him your loy - al de - vo - tion, Give Him the best that you have. . . .
 Grate - ful - ly seek - ing to serve Him, Give Him the best that you have. . . .
 Give Him your heart's ad - o - ra - tion, Give Him the best that you have. . . .

118

More Love to Thee

Elizabeth Prentiss

W. H. Doane

1. More love to Thee, O Christ! More love to Thee! Hear Thou the pray'r I make, On bended knee;
 2. Once earthly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest; Now Thee alone I seek, Give what is best.
 3. Then shall my latest breath Whisper Thy praise; This be the parting cry My heart shall raise;

This is my earn - est plea, More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee! More love to Thee!
 This all my pray'r shall be, More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee! More love to Thee!
 This still its pray'r shall be, More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee! More love to Thee!

ASPIRATION AND GROWTH

119

Make Me a Captive, Lord

George Matheson

(Leominster S. M. D.)

George W. Martin
Har. by Arthur S. Sullivan

1. Make me a cap-tive, Lord, And then I shall be free; Force me to ren-der
2. My heart is weak and poor, Un-til it mas-ter find; It has no spring of
3. My power is faint and low Till I have learned to serve; It wants the need-ed
4. My will is not my own Till Thou hast made it Thine; If it would reach a

up my sword, And I shall conq'ror be. I sink in life's a-larms When by my -
ac-tion sure, It var-ies with the wind: It can-not free-ly move Till Thou hast
fire to glow, It wants the breeze to nerve: It can-not drive the world Un-til it -
monarch's throne It must its crown re-sign: It on-ly stands un-bent A-mid the

self I stand; Im-pris-on me with-in Thy arms, And strong shall be my hand.
wrought its chain; Enslave it with Thy matchless love, And deathless it shall reign.
self be driv'n: Its flag can on-ly be unfurled When Thou shalt breathe from heav'n.
clash-ing strife, When on Thy bosom it has leant, And found in Thee its life. *A-men.*

120

My Faith Looks Up to Thee

Ray Palmer

Lowell Mason

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal - va - ry, Sav-iour di-vine; Now hear me
2. May Thy rich grace impart Strength to my fainting heart, My zeal inspire; As Thou hast
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs around me spread, Be Thou my guide; Bid darkness

ASPIRATION AND GROWTH

while I pray, Take all my sin a - way, O let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine!
 died for me, O may my love to Thee, Pure, warm and changeless be, A liv-ing fire!
 turn to day, Wipe sorrow's tears away, Nor let me ev-er stray From Thee aside. *A men.*

121 Love Divine, All Love Excelling

Charles Wesley

(*Beecher 8s. 7s. D.*)

Johann Zundel

1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cell - ing—Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!
 2. Breathe, oh, breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it, In - to ev - 'ry troub - led breast!
 3. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion, Pure, un - spot - ted may we be;

Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing; All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
 Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom - ised rest.
 Let us see our whole sal - va - tion, Per - fect - ly se - cured by Thee!

Je - sus! Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art;
 Come, Al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive!
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place;

Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
 Speed - i - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er more Thy tem - ples leave!
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise. *A - men.*

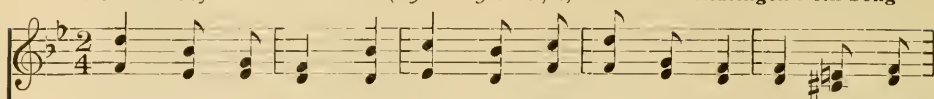
ASPIRATION AND GROWTH

122

Tell Me, My Saviour

Rev. Charles Seymour Robinson (Lynde 5s. 6s. 4s.)

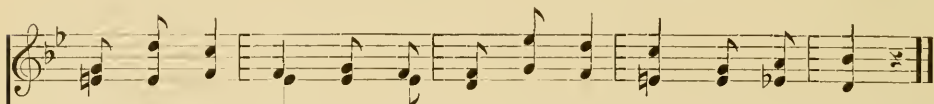
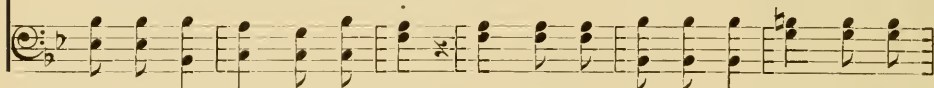
Thuringen Folk-Song



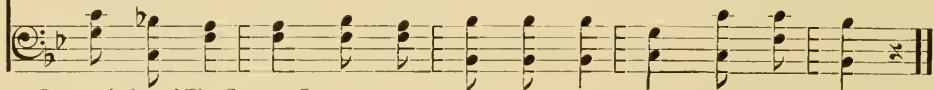
1. Tell me, my Sav - iour! Where Thou dost feed Thy flock, Rest - ing be -
 2. Seek me, my Sav - iour! For I have lost the way. I will Thy
 3. Show me, my Sav - iour! How I can grow like Thee; Make me Thy



side the rock, Cool in the shade. Why should I be as one Turn - ing a -
 voice o - bey; Speak to me here! Help me to find the gate Where all Thy
 child to be, Taught from a - bove; Help me Thy smile to win; Keep me safe



side a - lone, Left, when Thy sheep have gone, Where I have strayed?
 cho - sen wait; Ere it shall be too late, Oh, call me near!
 fold - ed in, Lest I should rove in sin, Far from Thy love.



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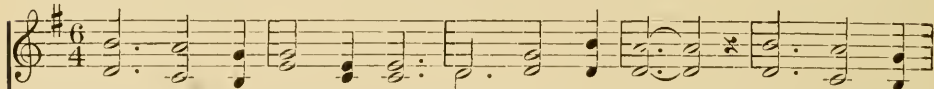
123

Nearer, My God, to Thee

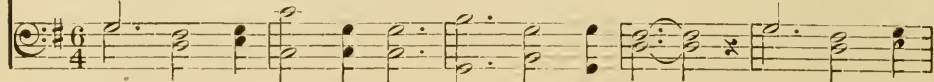
Sarah F. Adams

(Bethany 6s. 4s.— First Tune)

Lowell Mason



1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee! E'en though it
 2. Though like a wan - der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be
 3. There let the way ap - pear Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou
 4. Then, with my wak - ing tho'ts Bright with Thy praise, Out of my
 5. Or if on joy - ful wing, Cleav - ing the sky, Sun, moon, and



ASPIRATION AND GROWTH

be a cross That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my
 o-ver me, My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near-er, my
 send-est me, In mer-cy giv'n; An-gels to beck-on me Near-er, my
 sto-ny griefs, Beth-el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near-er, my
 stars for-got, Up-ward I fly, Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my

God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee. *A-men.*

123

Nearer, My God, to Thee

Sarah F. Adams

(*St. Edmund 6s. 4s.— Second Tune*)

Arthur Sullivan

1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en though it

be a cross That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my

God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee. *A-men.*

124

If You Want To Be Happy, Take Jesus

(Dedicated to my friend Rev. Wm. Dayton Roberts, D.D.)

Mary A. Fry

Jos. G. Johnson

1. Like the dark-ness of night, Is your soul with - out light? Why, there's Je - sus the
 2. Come, dear ones who seek peace, And from sin sure re - lease, Just be - lieve and re -
 3. See, the birds of the air Have no sor - row and care, They are hap - py in

Light of the world. . . . So this mes - sage I bring From my Sav - iour and King,
 demp - tion is yours, . . . So this mes - sage I bring From my Sav - iour and King,
 God's own hand, . . . So this mes - sage I bring From my Sav - iour and King,

Chorus

If you want to be hap - py, take Je - sus.

If you want to be hap - py, take

Je - sus, If you want to have peace in your soul . . . Take this message I

ASPIRATION AND GROWTH

bring From my Saviour and King, If you want to be hap-py, take Je - sus.

125

More about Jesus

E. E. Hewitt

John R. Sweney

1. More a - bout Je - sus would I know, More of His grace to oth - ers show ;
 2. More a - bout Je - sus let me learn, More of His ho - ly will dis - cern ;
 3. More a - bout Je - sus ; in His Word, Hold - ing com - mun - ion with my Lord ;
 4. More a - bout Je - sus ; on His throne, Rich - es in glo - ry all His own ;

More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.
 Spir - it of God, my Teach - er be, Show - ing the things of Christ to me.
 Hear - ing His voice in ev - 'ry line, Mak - ing each faith - ful say - ing mine.
 More of His king - dom's sure in - crease ; More of His com - ing, Prince of Peace.

Refrain

More, more a - bout Je - sus, More, more a - bout Je - sus ;

More of His sav - ing full - ness see, More of His love who died for me.

Teach the Children

Edith Sanford Tillotson

C. Harold Lowden

Heavy March Time. UNISON

1. Teach the chil-dren to re-ceive the Word, That was spo-ken long a-go,
 2. Teach the chil-dren to be work-ers, all, In the vine-yards of their King,
 3. Teach the chil-dren to re-mem-ber well, All His sac-ri-fice for man,

To o-bey God's laws, to es-pouse His cause, And to make His king-dom
 In His har-vest field let them dail-y yield, All the strength that youth can
 To up-hold the right, put-ting sin to flight, Help-ing ev-'ry-where they

grow. Let them ear-ly feel His pres-ence near, And de-pend on Him each
 bring. Let them share the strife their Cap-tain leads, Win-ning vic-to-ries each
 can. Let them come to Him as oth-ers came, On that bless-ed, by-gone

day, Let them ear-ly learn to trust His love, To watch and
 day, Let them pledge their hearts to do His will, To watch and
 day, Let them learn from His own ten-der words, To watch and

pray, To trust His love to watch and hope and pray.
 pray, To do His will to watch and work and pray.
 pray, To learn from Him to watch and serve and pray.

rit.

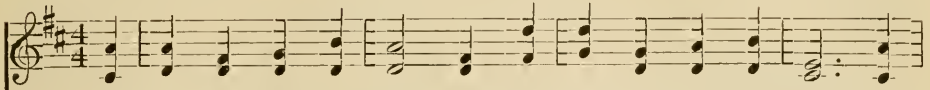
127

Lead On, O King Eternal!

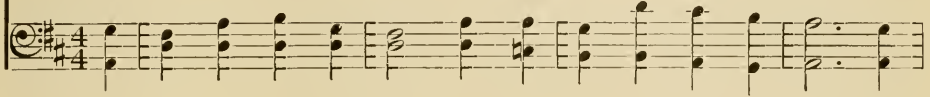
Ernest W. Schurtleff

(Lancashire 7s. 6s. D.)

Henry Smart



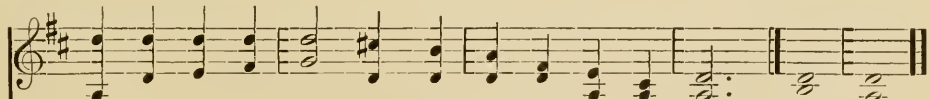
1. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal! The day of march has come; Hence
 2. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal! Till sin's fierce war shall cease, And
 3. Lead on, O King e - ter - nal! We fol - low, not with fears; For



forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home. Thro'
 ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet a - men of peace. For
 glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher - e'er Thy face ap - pears; Thy



days of prep - a - ra - tion, Thy grace has made us strong, And
 not with sword's loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums; But
 Cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light; The



now, O King e - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
 deeds of love and mer - cy The heav'n - ly king - dom comes.
 crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might. *A - men.*



PRAYER AND INTERCESSION

128

Hear Our Prayer

Edith Sanford Tillotson

I. H. Meredith

1. We come to Thy mer - cy - seat, O our Fa - ther in heav'n a - bove! We
2. We ask Thee to guide our feet on the path - way of earth - ly life; To
3. We read in Thy Ho - ly Word, when Thy peo - ple to - geth - er meet Thy

gath - er to - day Thy bless - ing to pray, The gift of Thy ho - li - est love. We
show us Thy will, to save us from ill, And free us from e - vil and strife. Do
spir - it shall fall in an - swer on all Who wor - ship and pray at Thy feet. Thy

ask Thee to be our Guide, keep us safe - ly with - in Thy care; What - ev - er our
Thou on our hearts be - stow, light to suc - cor us ev - 'ry - where; Look down on Thy
prom - ise we claim to - day, of its bless - ing we ask our share; Ful - fill it as

* Chorus

path be - tide, do Thou list - en and hear our prayer. }
world be - low, heed Thy child - ren, and hear our prayer. } Hear Thou our pray'r,
now we pray; be Thou with us and hear our prayer. }

* A fine effect may be obtained by having a few select Soprano voices sing the lower grace notes above the melody throughout the Chorus

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PRAYER AND INTERCESSION

hear Thou our pray'r! Send to us Thy benediction, grant us Thy care. Hear Thou our

pray'r! hear Thou our pray'r! As we bow before Thee now, O hear our prayer.

129

Father, to Thee I Come

Anon.

1. Fa - ther, to Thee I come, Own - ing how weak I am,
 2. More of Thy love I'd have; Near - er to Thee would live;
 3. In the straight nar - row path, Thou bidd'st me walk by faith;
 4. When I shall tempt - ed be, Noth - ing but clouds can see,
 5. When comes the fi - nal night, Ere faith is changed to sight,

Grant Thy sus - tain - ing arm; Lead me, I pray.
 Earn - est heart ser - vice give, Day aft - er day.
 O grant the grace that hath Aid - ed al - way.
 Strength - en my trust in Thee; Let me not stray.
 Be Thou the per - fect Light, Lead - ing to day. *A - men.*

From "Coronation Hymnal," by per.

130

What a Friend

Horatious Bonar

C. C. Converse

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear!
 2. Have we tri - als and temp - ta - tions? Is there trou - ble an - y - where?
 3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cum - bered with a load of care?

What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!
 We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged; Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
 Pre - cious Sav - iour, still our ref - uge! Take it to the Lord in pray'r.

O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need - less pain we bear,
 Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor - rows share?
 Do Thy friends de - spite, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r;

All be - cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!
 Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in pray'r.
 In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a so - lace there. *A - men.*

PRAYER AND INTERCESSION

131

Speak to My Soul

L. L. P.

Adapted by L. L. Pickett

1. Speak to my soul dear Je - sus, Speak now in tend' rest tone; Whis - per in
 joy and glad - ness, Teach them to watch and pray. May they in con - se - cra - tion
 3. Speak now as in the old time Thou didst re - veal Thy will; Let me know

lov - ing kind - ness: "Thou art not left a - lone." O - pen my heart to hear Thee,
 all my du - ty, Let me Thy law ful - fill. May they in con - se - cra - tion
 Lead me to glo - ri - fy Thee,

Quick - ly to hear Thy voice, Fill Thou my soul with prais - es, Let me in
 Yield their whole lives to Thee, Has - ten Thy com - ing King - dom, Till our dear
 Help me to show Thy praise, Glad - ly to do Thy bid - ding, Hon - or Thee

Chorus

Thee re - joice. } { Speak Thou in softest whis - pers, Whispers of love to me;
 Lord we see. } { Speak Thou to me each day, Lord, Al - ways in tend' rest tone;
 all my days. }

"Thou shalt be al - ways conq'ror, Thou shalt be al - ways free."
 Let me now hear Thy whis - per, "Thou art not left a - lone."

PRAYER AND INTERCESSION

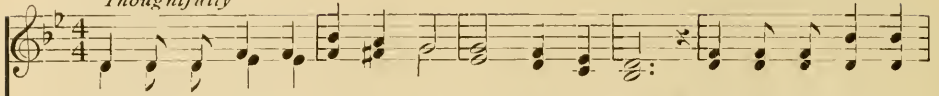
132

Just for To-day

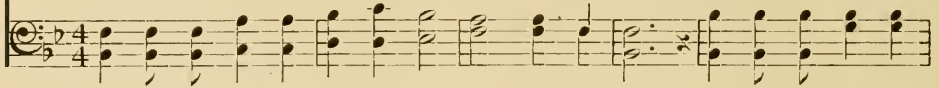
Ernest R. Wilberforce

C. Harold Lowden

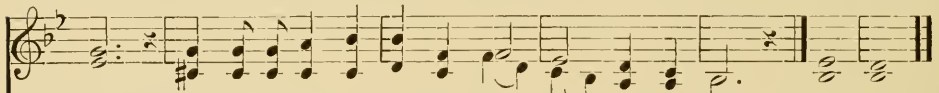
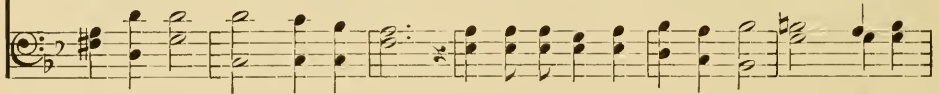
Thoughtfully



1. Lord, for to - mor - row and its needs I do not pray; Keep me, my God, from
 2. Let me no wrong or i - dle word Un-think - ing say; Set Thou a seal up -
 3. And if to - day this life of mine Should ebb a - way, Give me Thy sac - ra -



stain of sin Just for to - day. Help me to la - bor earn - est - ly, And du - ly
 on my lips Thro' all to - day. Let me in season, Lord, be grave, In sea - son
 ment di - vine, Fa - ther, to - day. So for to - mor - row and its needs I do not



pray; Let me be kind in word and deed, Fa - ther, to - day.
 gay; Let me be faith - ful to Thy grace, Dear Lord, to - day.
 pray; Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Thro' each to - day. *A - men.*



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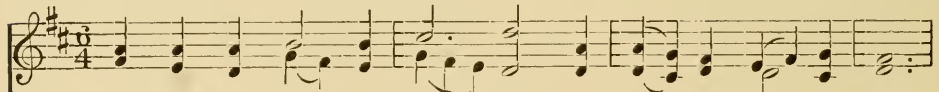
133

Speak to Me, O My Saviour!

Ambrose M. Schmidt, D.D.

(*Consolation 75. 6s.*)

George Henry Day



1. Speak to me, O my Sav - iour! And calm my tremb - ling heart,
 2. Give me the con - so - la - tion Of Thy pro - tect - ing care:
 3. Breathe on me with Thy Spir - it, Fear and dis - trust re - move;



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PRAYER AND INTERCESSION

Hold me more near - ly near Thee, Till all my fears de - part.
 'Neath ev - 'ry cloud and shad - ow, May I still find Thee there.
 Then shall my heart be qui - et, While rest - ing in Thy love. *A - men.*

134

Saviour, We Pray Thee

Kate Ulmer

R. Frank Lehman

1. Sav - iour, we pray Thee, keep us day by day, E'er close be - side Thee
 2. Help us to serve Thee with a pur - pose true, Trust - ing in Thee for
 3. O, keep us hum - ble, know - ing but Thy will, With Thy good Spir - it

in the nar - row way, Let us not wan - der in the paths of sin,
 strength each day a - new, Grant that with pow - er we may tell Thy love,
 our whole be - ing fill. Lead - ing and guid - ing, till be - fore Thy face

Chorus

A crown of life e - ter - nal we would win.
 That stars may spar - kle in our crown a - bove. } Sav - iour, we pray Thee,
 We'll stand re - deemed and glo - ri - fied by grace. }

Sav - iour, we pray Thee, Keep close beside us in the nar - row way. *A - men.*

LIGHT AND GUIDANCE

135 The King of Love My Shepherd Is

Rev. Henry W. Baker

(*Dominus Regit Me* 8s. 7s.)

J. B. Dykes

1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose goodness fail-eth nev-er; I
 2. Where streams of liv-ing wa-ter flow My ransomed soul He lead-eth, And
 3. Per-verse and fool-ish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me, And
 4. And so thro' all the length of days, Thy good-ness fail-eth nev-er: Good

noth-ing lack if I am His And He is mine for-ev-er.
 on the ver-dant pas-tures grow, With food ce-les-tial feed-eth.
 on His shoul-der gent-ly laid, And home, re-joic-ing, brought me.
 Shep-herd, may I sing Thy praise With-in Thy house for ev-er. *A-men.*

136 Jesus, Saviour, Pilot Me

Rev. Edward Hopper

(*Pilot* 7s.)

John Edgar Gould

1. Je-sus, Sav-iour, pi-lot me, O-ver life's tem-pes-tuous sea;
 2. As a moth-er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o-cean wild;
 3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear-ful break-ers roar

Un-known waves be-fore me roll, Hi-ding rock and treach'rous shoal;
 Boisterous waves o-bey Thy will. When Thou sayest to them "Be still!"
 'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean-ing on Thy breast,

LIGHT AND GUIDANCE



Chart and compass come from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 Wondrous Sov - er - eign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
 May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee!"



137

He Leadeth Me

J. H. Gilmour

Wm. B. Bradbury



1. He lead - eth me: O bless - ed thought! O words with heav'nly com - fort fraught,
2. Some - times 'mid scenes of deep - est gloom, Sometimes where E - den's bowers bloom;
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace the vic - try's won,



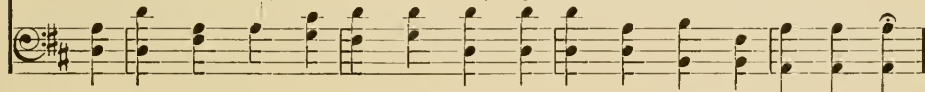
What - e'er I do, wher - e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 By wa - ters still, o'er trou - bled sea— Still 'tis God's hand that lead - eth me.
 Con - tent, what - ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead - eth me.
 E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead - eth me.



Refrain



He lead - eth me, He lead - eth me; By His own hand He lead - eth me;



His faith - ful fol - l'wer I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me.



138

Lead, Kindly Light

Cardinal J. H. Newman

(*Lux Benigna* 105. 45.)

J. B. Dykes

1. Lead, kindly Light, a-mid th' en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on; The night is
 2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on; I loved to
 3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on O'er moor and

dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on. Keep Thou my feet; I do not
 choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on. I loved the gar - ish day; and,
 fen, o'er crag and torrent, till The night is gone; And with the morn those an-gel

ask to see The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
 spite of fears, Pride ruled my will: re-mem-ber not past years.
 fa - ces smile, Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while. *A-men.*

139

Open My Eyes, That I May See

C. H. S.

Clara H. Scott

1. O - pen my eyes, that I may see Glimp-ses of truth Thou hast for me;
 2. O - pen my ears, that I may hear Voic - es of truth Thou send - est clear;
 3. O - pen my mouth, and let me bear Glad - ly the warm truth ev - 'ry-where;

Place in my hands the won - der - ful key That shall un-clasp, and set me free.
 And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Ev - 'ry - thing false will dis - ap - pear.
 O - pen my heart, and let me pre - pare Love with Thy chil - dren thus to share.

LIGHT AND GUIDANCE

Chorus

Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy will to see;

O - pen my {eyes, ears, heart} il - lum - ine me, Spir - it di - vine!

140

Tell Me, Dear Lord

M. E. P.
Devoutly

(A Prayer)

C. Harold Lowden

1. Tell me, dear Lord, in Thine own way, I pray, What Thou would'st have me
 2. I would be guid - ed by Thy lov - ing hand; Would hear Thy voice, o -
 3. When storms a - rise and beat a - round my soul. When break - ers roar and
 4. To lay my troub - led soul at Thy dear feet, To find in Thee my

say and do to - day; Teach me to know and love Thy will, O
 bey Thy blest com - mand. Each mo - ment just to know that Thou art
 an - gry bil - lows roll, To hear Thy ten - der voice say, "Peace, be
 joy and rest, is sweet; Some day to lay all earth - ly things a -

Lord; A - noint my eyes to un - der - stand Thy Word.
 near, Will strength im - part and ban - ish ev - 'ry fear.
 still," To feel Thy gen - tle touch, which guards from ill.
 side, And see Thy face, I shall be sat - is - fied. *A - men.*

Tell Me the Old, Old Story

Kate Hankey

W. H. Doane

1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove, Of
 2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in - That
 3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With earn - est tones and grave: Re -
 4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear That

Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love: Tell me the sto - ry
 won - der - ful re - demp - tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin: Tell me the sto - ry
 mem - ber, I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save: Tell me the sto - ry
 this world's emp - ty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear: Yes, and when that world's

sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child, For I am weak and wea - ry, And
 oft - en, For I for - get so soon: The ear - ly dew of morn - ing Has
 al - ways, If you would real - ly be, In an - y time of trou - ble, A
 glo - ry Is dawn - ing on my soul, Tell me the old, old sto - ry, "Christ

Refrain

help - less and de - filed.
 passed a - way at noon. } Tell me the old, old sto - ry, Tell me the old, old
 com - fort - er to me. }
 Je - sus makes thee whole."

sto - ry, Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of Je - sus and His love.

Thou Art My Way

Hattie M. Bird
Moderato

C. Harold Lowden

1. I can - not see, I do not know the way, But hav - ing Thee, no
 2. What tho' the sun - shine on my path falls not, If but Thy lov - ing
 3. Hold - ing Thy hand, for me once wounded sore, I'm not a - lone, tho'
 4. O, Je - sus, Mas - ter, Friend when Thou art near, . . . Sweet peace I have, and

oth - er guide I need; . . . The dark - est night shall be as safe as day,
 smile be not with - drawn; . . . The clouds that dark - en now my earth - ly lot,
 earth - ly friends are gone; . . . And should I stum - ble ere the jour - ney's o'er,
 joy be - yond com - pare; . . . Where Thou dost lead, I'll go with - out a fear,

Chorus

And sto - ny paths to sweet - est shel - ter lead,
 Will on - ly make more bright the heav'nly dawn, } Thou art my way, dear Lord,
 Thou wilt not let me go, for Thou art strong!
 And in Thy strength the heav - iest cross will bear,

Thou art my way; The darkest night, with Thee is bright as day. I'll trust in

Thee, con - tent if I can say, Thou art my way, Thou art my way.
 Thou art my way, Thou art my way.

TRUST AND CONFIDENCE

143

This Is My Father's World

Rev. Maltbie D. Babcock

Joyously

Traditional English Melody

Arranged by S. F. L.

1. This is my Fa - ther's world; And, to my list - ening ears, All
 2. This is my Fa - ther's world, The birds their car - ols raise, The
 3. This is my Fa - ther's world, Oh, let me ne'er for - get, That

na - ture sings and round she rings, The mu - sic of the spheres.
 morn - ing light, the lil - y white, De - clare their Ma - ker's praise.
 though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Ru - ler yet.

This is my Fa - ther's world: I rest me in the thought Of
 This is my Fa - ther's world, He shines in all that's fair, In the
 This is my Fa - ther's world, The bat - tle is not done, Je -

rocks and trees, of skies and seas, His hand the won - ders wrought.
 rust - ling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev'ry - where.
 sus who died shall be sat - is - fied, And earth and heav'n be one. *A - men.*

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TRUST AND CONFIDENCE

144

My Lord and I

(Can also be used with "Savoy Chapel, No. 86)

Rev. Antonius Darms

1. I have a Friend so pre - cious, So ver - y dear to me; He
 2. He knows how much I love Him, He knows I love Him well; But
 3. Some-times I'm faint and wea - ry, He knows that I am weak, And
 4. I tell Him all my sor - rows, I tell Him all my joys, I
 5. He knows how I am long - ing Some wear - y soul to win, And

loves me with such ten - der love, He loves so faith - ful - ly. I
 with what love He lov - eth me My tongue can nev - er tell. It
 so He bids me lean on Him, His help I glad - ly seek. He
 tell Him all that pleas - es me, I tell Him what an - noys. He
 so He bids me go and speak A lov - ing word for Him; He

could not live a - part from Him, I love to feel Him nigh,
 is an ev - er - last - ing love, In ev - er rich sup - ply;
 leads me in the paths of light, Be - neath a sun - ny sky,
 tells me what I ought to do, He tells me what to try,
 bids me tell His won - drous love, And why He came to die;

And so we dwell to - geth - er— My Lord and I.
 And so we love each oth - er— My Lord and I.
 And so we walk to - geth - er— My Lord and I.
 And so we talk to - geth - er— My Lord and I.
 And so we work to - geth - er— My Lord and I. *A - men.*

TRUST AND CONFIDENCE

145

Blessed Assurance

Fanny J. Crosby

Mrs. Jos. F. Knapp

1. Bless - ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! Oh, what a fore - taste of
 2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vis - ions of rap - ture now
 3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - iour am

glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God, Born of His
 burst on my sight; An - gels de - scend - ing, bring from a - bove Ech - oes of
 hap - py and blest; Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove, Filled with His

Refrain

Spir - it, washed in His blood.
 mer - cy, whis - pers of love. } This is my sto - ry, this is my
 good - ness, lost in His love.

song, Prais - ing my Sav - iour all the day long; This is my

sto - ry, this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - iour all the day long.

TRUST AND CONFIDENCE

146

Sunshine In the Soul

E. E. Hewitt

John R. Sweney

1. There's sun - shine in my soul to - day, More glo - ri - ous and bright
 2. There's mu - sic in my soul to - day, A car - ol to my King;
 3. There's spring-time in my soul to - day, For when the Lord is near
 4. There's glad - ness in my soul to - day, And hope, and praise, and love,

Than glows in an - y earth - ly sky, For Je - sus is my light.
 And Je - sus lis - ten - ing can hear, The songs I can - not sing.
 The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap - pear.
 For bless - ings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up a - bove."

Refrain

Oh, there's sun - - - shine, bless - ed sun - - - shine, Where the
 Sun - shine in the soul, bless - ed sun - shine in the soul,

peace - ful, hap - py mo - ments roll; When
 hap - py mo - ments roll:

Je - sus shows His smil - ing face, There is sun - shine in my soul.

147

It Is Well with My Soul

H. G. Spafford

P. P. Bliss

1. When peace, like a riv - er, at - tend - eth my way, When sor - rows, like
 2. Tho' Sa - tan should buf - fet, tho' tri - als should come, Let this blest as -
 3. My sin - on, the bliss of this glo - ri - ous thought— My sin— not in
 4. And, Lord, haste the day when the faith shall be sight, The clouds be rolled

sea - bil - lows, roll; What - ev - er my lot, Thou hast taught me to
 sur - ance con - trol, That Christ hath re - gard - ed my help - less es -
 part, but the whole, Is nailed to His cross and I bear it no
 back as a scroll, The trump shall re - sound, and the Lord shall de -

It is well,

say, It is well, it is well with my soul. }
 tate, And hath shed His own blood for my soul. } It is
 more,— Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, oh, my soul.
 scend, "Ev - en so"— it is well with my soul.

..... with my soul,

well with my soul, It is well, it is well with my soul.

148

Peace with Jesus

C. H. L.

C. Harold Lowden

1. I have bless-ed peace with Je - sus, In my life He has full sway,
 2. I have bless-ed peace with Je - sus, Peace that few can un - der - stand,
 3. I have bless-ed peace with Je - sus, He is ev - er at my side,
 4. I have bless-ed peace with Je - sus, In His matchless love I bask,

Now, where once 'twas gloom and dark-ness Shines the light of per - fect day.
 'Tis the peace that pass - eth knowl-edge, On - ly for His faith - ful band.
 Pledged to share each joy and sor - row Grace suf - fi - cient to pro - vide.
 Be - ing just His friend for - ev - er, Great - er joy I can - not ask.

Chorus

O, 'tis sweet to be at peace with Je - sus, Just to walk with Him and
 walk..... with Him,

talk with Him, How the shadows quickly turn to sunshine, When I am at peace with Him.
 talk.... with Him, *rit.*

Sweeter Every Moment

H. L.

Haldor Lillenas

1. My hap - py heart to - day with joy is sing - ing The prais - es of the
 2. Tho' human love should cease and friends should leave me, The love of Christ for
 3. His ev - er - last - ing arms of love en - fold me, I'm shel - tered by the

One who saved my soul; By faith un - to His prom - ise I am cling - ing
 ev - er will re - main; His heart of great com - pas - sion will re - ceive me
 pow - er of His might; He walks with me to coun - sel and up - hold me,

Chorus
 And rest - ing in the love that made me whole. } Sweet - er ev - 'ry
 His mer - cy and His grace shall nev - er wane. }
 I'm walk - ing in the bless - ed Gos - pel light. } Sweet - er, He is sweet - er

D.S.—His love is grow-ing sweeter ev - 'ry day.

mo - ment of the day, Dear - er all a - long my pil - grim
 Dear - er, grow - ing dear - er

way; Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus is my com - fort and my stay,
 Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus

SECURITY AND PEACE

150

God So Loved the World

Fanny J. Crosby

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

Solo ad lib.

1. God loved the world so ten - der - ly, His on - ly Son He gave, That all who
 2. Oh, love that on - ly God can feel, And on - ly He can show! Its height and
 3. Why per - ish then, ye ransomed ones? Why slight the gra - cious call? Why turn from
 4. O Sav - iour, melt these hearts of ours, And teach us to be - lieve That who - so

Refrain

on His name be - lieve Its won - drous power will save.
 depth, its length and breadth Nor heav'n nor earth can know! } For God so loved the
 Him whose words proclaim E - ter - nal life to all? }
 ev - er comes to Thee Shall end - less life re - ceive.

world that He gave His on - ly Son, That who - so - ev - er be - liev - eth in Him

Should not per - ish, should not per - ish; That who - so - ev - er be -

liev - eth in Him Should not per - ish, but have ev - er - last - ing life.

Somebody Knows and Cares

Lida Shivers Leech

C. Harold Lowden

1. Tho' shad-ows fall on the path I tread, Some-bod-y knows, some-bod-y cares;
 2. When I am tempt-ed and tried each day, Some-bod-y knows, some-bod-y cares;
 3. What-e'er my cross in this life may be, Some-bod-y knows, some-bod-y cares;

And fond am - bi - tions lie crush'd and dead, Some-bod-y knows and cares.
 And for the vic - t'ry in faith I pray, Some-bod-y knows and cares.
 I'll brave-ly bear it and faith - ful be, Some-bod-y knows and cares.

And 'mid the shad-ows so dark and drear, When I am trou-bled with doubt and fear,
 When I have triumphed o'er sin and wrong, And I am hap - py the whole day long,
 I'll trust His love where I can - not see, Thro' cloud and sunshine I'll hap - py be,

Like sweet-est mu - sic these words I hear, Some-bod-y knows and some-bod-y cares.
 Prais-ing His name in a glad, sweet song, Some-bod-y knows and some-bod-y cares.
 Know-ing my Sav - iour will care for me, Praise His dear name, He knows and He cares.

Chorus UNISON

Some - - bod - y cares for me, Je - - sus my friend will be;

SECURITY AND PEACE

PARTS

He all my joy and my grief will share, Praise His dear name, He knows and He cares.

152

Guide Thou Me Home.

Rev. A. S. Leonard

A. W. Roper

Steadily

1. Guide Thou my feet, O Day-Spring from on high, In ways of peace. What-
 2. The word of love, oh, ev - er let me hear, Which Thou didst speak To
 3. The peace of God, oh, grant me in Thy grace; Thy heart's deep rest, De -
 4. As Thou didst still the waves of Gal - i - lee, Still Thou my will, And
 5. I clasp Thy hand and fol - low Thee, O Lord; "Lead Thou me on;" My

e'er my lot, O Sav-iour, be Thou nigh; My faith in - crease, And help me stay my
 her, who drew in deep con - tri - tion near, And bathed Thy feet In ho - ly love with
 spite the storms that hurtled in Thy face; This all my quest. Oh, may it ev - er
 day by day give light and strength to see And do Thy will. My life and soul, my
 foot-steps or - der by Thy ho - ly Word; And one by one, As days of pain, and

soul a - lone on Thee, Thy presence, Lord, is peace; a - bide with me.
 pen - i - ten - tial tears; "Go Thou in peace, for I for - give past years."
 gar - ri - son my heart, And nev - er, Lord, from Thee, let me de - part.
 all I lay com - plete, In love and full sub - mis - sion at Thy feet.
 loss, and grief may come, Let me find peace in Thee; guide Thou me home. *A-men.*

153

God Will Take Care of You

Msr. C. D. Martin

(Dedicated to my wife, Mrs. John A. Davis)

W. S. Martin

1. Be not dismayed whate'er be-tide, God will take care of you; Be-neth His wings of
 2. Thro' days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you; When dangers fierce your
 3. All you may need He will pro-vide, God will take care of you; Noth-ing you ask will
 4. No mat-ter what will be the test, God will take care of you: Lean, wea-ry one, up -

Chorus

love a - bide, God will take care of you.
 path as - sail, God will take care of you.
 be de - nied, God will take care of you. } God will take care of you, Thro' ev-'ry day,
 on His breast; God will take care of you.

O'er all the way; He will take care of you, God will take care of you. . . .
 take care of you.

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154

There's a Wideness

Frederick W. Faber

(Wellesley 8s. 7s.)

Lizzie S. Tourjée

1. There's a wide - ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
 2. There is wel - come for the sin - ner, And more gra - ces for the good,
 3. For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas - ure of man's mind,
 4. If our love were but more sim - ple, We would take Him at His word,

SECURITY AND PEACE

There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.
 There is mer-cy with the Sav-iour, There is heal-ing in His blood.
 And the heart of the e-ter-nal, Is most won-der-ful-ly kind.
 And our lives would be all sun-shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord. *A-men.*

155

Dwell Thou In Me

Rev. A. S. Leonard

A. W. Roper

1. In all the full-ness of Thy love, Sweet Son of God, dwell Thou in me;
 2. Pure Son of God, dwell Thou in me, And whol-ly purge a-way my dross,
 3. Thus live in me, strong Son of God, And in Thy strength I'll o-ver-come,
 4. Then I shall be, dear Lord, like Thee, When I, in heav'n, be-hold Thy face;

Let thought, and word, and ac-tion prove I dwell in love and live with Thee.
 Un-till Thine im-age Thou canst see, As in my life I bear Thy cross.
 My sins now pardoned thro' the blood— Till Thou shalt take me to Thy home.
 And this my song shall ev-er be: "All glo-ry, glo-ry to Thy grace."

Chorus

Oh, live with me, for-ev-er, Lord, Con-trol my life, with-out, with-in;

Guide Thou my foot-steps by Thy Word, And break the pow'r of ev-ry sin.

156

He Is the Rose of Sharon

H. L.

Haldor Lillenas

1. In Je - sus I found such a won - der - ful Friend, He sat - is - fies
 2. My con - stant Com - pan - ion, my Coun - sel - or too, My High Priest most
 3. Far more than the tri - fles that earth can af - ford, In Christ my Re -

all of my need; He's more than my heart ev - er could com - pre - hend,
 ho - ly is He; The King of my soul and my Ad - vo - cate true,
 deem - er I see; In Him all the treas - ures of heav - en are stored,

Chorus

O He is a Sav - iour in - deed. } He is the Rose of Shar - on,
 My Sav - iour for - ev - er will be. }
 E - ter - nal His prais - es shall be.

Fragrant and sweet to me, He is my Light when shad - ows fall, Sav - iour and

Keep - er is He; He is the Rose of Shar - on, He is my all in all.

157

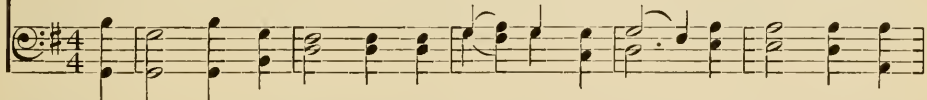
How Firm a Foundation

George Keith

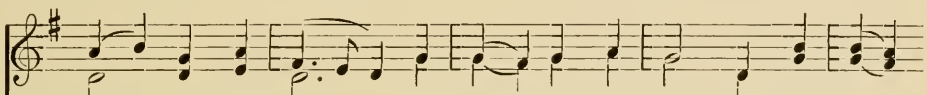
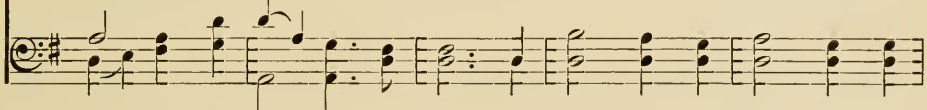
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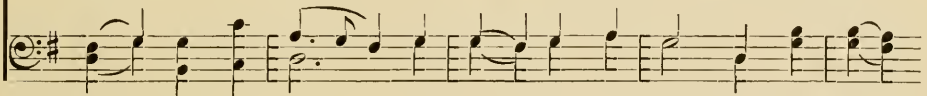
1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
 2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed, For I am Thy
 3. "When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of
 4. "When thro' fie - ry tri - als thy path - way shall lie, My grace, all suf -
 5. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I



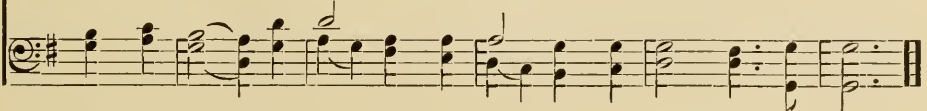
faith in His ex - cel - lent Word! What more can He say than to
 God, I will still give thee aid; I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and
 sor - row shall not o - ver - flow: For I will be with thee thy
 fi - cient, shall be thy sup - ply, The flames shall not hurt thee; I
 will not de - sert to His foes; That soul, tho' all hell should en -



you He hath said, To you, who for ref - uge to Je -
 cause thee to stand, Up - held by my right - eous, om - nip -
 tri - als to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep -
 on - ly de - sign, Thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold -
 deav - or to shake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er



sus have fled? To you, who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?"
 o - tent hand, Up - held by my right - eous, om - ni - po - tent hand."
 est dis - tress, And sanc - ti - fy to thee, thy deep - est dis - tress."
 to re - fine, Thy dross to con - sume, and thy gold to re - fine."
 er for - sake, I'll nev - er, no nev - er, no nev - er for - sake."



158

Help Us to Grow Like Thee

Edith Sanford Tillotson

C. Harold Lowden.

Prayerfully

1. Je - sus our Sav - iour, bless - ed Ex - am - ple, Per - fect and ho - ly,
 2. Christ our Re - deem - er, gen - tle, for - giv - ing, Pa - tient and help - ful,
 3. Lord, in Thy mer - cy hear our pe - ti - tion, Hear it and grant it,

ev - en in youth, Teach us Thy wis - dom, lead us and guide us,
 watch - ful and kind, Walk Thou be - side us, nev - er for - sake us,
 Sav - iour a - bove. Thou art our Lead - er, Guide and Ex - am - ple,

Help us to grow like Thee, in hon - or and trust.
 Help us to grow like Thee, Thy pres - ence to find.
 Help us to grow like Thee, to live in Thy love. A - men.

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Dear Lord and Father of Mankind

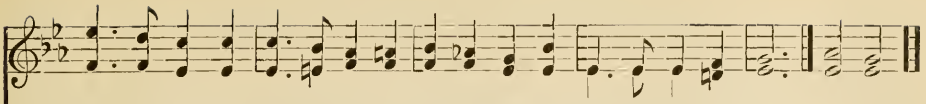
John Greenleaf Whittier

(Eton 8s. 6s.)

Frederick C. Maker

1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man - kind, For - give our fev'rish ways; Re - clothe us in our
 2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - ian sea, The gracious call - ing
 3. O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee! O calm of hills a - bove, Where Jesus knelt to
 4. With that deep hush subduing all, Our words and works that drown The tender whis - per
 5. Drop Thy still dews of qui - et - ness, Till all our strivings cease: Take from our souls the
 6. Breathe thro' the pulses of de - sire Thy coolness and Thy balm; Let sense be dumb, its

SECURITY AND PEACE



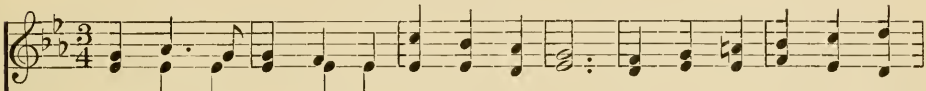
right-ful mind; In pur - er lives Thy service find, In deep-er rev-'rence, praise.
of the Lord, Let us, like them, without a word Rise up and tol-low Thee.
share with Thee The si-lence of e - ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pre - ted by love.
of Thy call, As noise-less let Thy blessing fall As fell Thy man-na down.
strain and stress, And let our ordered lives confess The beau-ty of Thy peace.
heats ex-pire : Speak thro' the earthquake, wind and fire, O still small voice of calm. Amen.



160

God Will Take Care of You

(Eunice 105.)



1. God will take care of you. All through the day Je - sus is near you to
2. He will take care of you. All through the night Je - sus the Shep-herd, His
3. He will take care of you. All through the year, Crowning each day with His
4. He will take care of you. Yes; to the end, Nothing can al - ter His



keep you from ill; Wak - ing or rest - ing, at work or at play,
faith - ful one keeps; Dark - ness to Him is the same as the light,
kind - ness and love, Send - ing you bless - ings, and shield - ing from fear,
love for His own; Chil - dren, be glad that you have such a Friend;



Je - sus is with you, and watch - ing you still.
He nev - er slum - bers and He nev - er sleeps.
Lead - ing you on to the bright home a - bove.
He will not leave you one mo - ment a - lone. A - men.



CONSECRATION AND FAITH

161

O Jesus, I Have Promised

John E. Bode

(*Angel's Story 7s. 6s. D.*)

Arthur H. Mann

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end; Be
 2. O let me feel Thee near me, The world is ev - er near; I
 3. O let me hear Thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still; A -
 4. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee, That

Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend; I
 see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear; My
 above the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will; O
 where Thou art in glo - ry, There shall Thy serv - ant be; And

shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side, Nor
 foes are ev - er near - er, A - round me and with - in; But,
 speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol; O
 Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end; O

wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide.
 Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
 speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guard - ian of my soul.
 give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend. *A - men.*

True-hearted, Whole-hearted

Frances R. Havergal

George C. Stebbins

1. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, faith-ful and loy-al, King of our lives, by Thy
 2. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, full-est al-le-giance Yield-ing henceforth to our
 3. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, Sav-iour all-glo-ri-ous! Take Thy great pow-er and

grace we will be; Un-der the stand-ard ex-alt-ed and roy-al,
 glo-ri-ous King; Val-iant en-deav-or and lov-ing o-be-dience,
 reign there a-lone, O-ver our wills and af-fec-tions vic-to-ri-ous,

Chorus

Strong in Thy strength we will bat-tle for Thee. } Peal out the watchword! si-lence it
 Free-ly and joy-ous-ly now would we bring. }
 Free-ly sur-ren-dered and wholly Thine own. } Peal out the watch-word! si-lence it

nev-er! Song of our spir-its re-joic-ing and free; Peal out the
 nev-er! Song of our spir-its re-joic-ing and free; Peal out the

watch-word! loy-al for-ev-er, King of our lives by Thy grace we will be.
 watch-word! loy-al for-ev-er, King of our lives

CONSECRATION AND FAITH

163

My Pilot Is Jesus

Rev. A. S. Leonard

Alvin W. Roper

1. My Pi - lot is Je - sus— o'er life's trou - bled sea, The hands on the
 2. When fierce tem - pests roar, and the bil - lows roll high, And low - er - ing
 3. With Him as my Pi - lot, what is there to fear, Tho' sun, moon, and
 4. Soon, soon I shall dwell on that beau - ti - ful shore, Where storms are un -
 5. Oh, there I shall join with im - mor - tals in praise, And loud hal - le -

helm bear a scar made for me; His care He hath prom - ised, whose
 clouds gath - er o - ver the sky, His love I re - mem - ber, no
 stars nev - er - more may ap - pear? He'll guide me safe home to the
 known, and dark nights are no more; Nor sick - ness, nor sor - row, nor
 lu - jahs for - ev - er will raise; All glo - ry and hon - or to

al - migh - ty word The sea and the tem - pest o - be - di - ent heard.
 fears ev - er form, With Christ for my Pi - lot, I dread not the storm.
 ha - ven at last, And then who will mourn o'er the storms that are past?
 e - ven a tear; But peace, nev - er brok - en by doubt, or a fear.
 Him, who a - bove All oth - ers, is worth - y of in - fi - nite love.

Chorus

My Pi - lot is Je - sus, I'm safe from all harm; My Pi - lot is

Je - sus, I feel no a - larm; I'll sail in all safe - ty life's

CONSECRATION AND FAITH

tem - pest - tossed sea, And an - chor in heav - en, For Christ pi - lots me.

164 My Master's Way is Best

James Rowe

E. Lester Thurman

1. Some - times the way is rough and drear, And sore - ly I'm dis - tressed ;
 2. Some - times a storm sweeps o'er my soul, And deep - ly I'm de - pressed ;
 3. I know that soon thro' all the gloom Will shine the home - lights blest,
 4. Since I shall meet Him face to face, If I but stand the test,

But from this tho't comes so much cheer: "My Mas - ter's way is best."
 But, since no oth - er knows the goal, My Mas - ter's way is best.
 And show to me my "home, sweet home;" My Mas - ter's way is best.
 I'll fol - low, trust - ing sav - ing grace; My Mas - ter's way is best.

Chorus

My Mas - ter's way is best, is best, It leads to joy and rest ;

It may be dim, but I'll fol - low Him, Be - cause His way is best.

CONSECRATION AND FAITH

165

A Hymn of Consecration

Mabel J. Rosemon

Jay H. Downs

In moderate time

1. I con - se - crate to Je - sus now My heart, my life, my all, My dear - est
 2. I'll fol - low where the Sav - iour leads, For He doth know the way, And thro' the
 3. I can - not do with - out Thee, Lord, I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, I need to

wish to do His will, To hear His blest call; My voice shall ev - er tell His praise, His
 clouds that shadow me His love sheds its ray; Wher - e'er I go, I know that He Will
 lean on Thee for strength, Depend on Thy pow'r; O Sav - iour, come and dwell in me, And

work shall fill my hands, Ev - 'ry mo - ment I'll be read - y To heed His commands.
 ev - er be my Guide, And I pray that I may al - ways Keep close by His side.
 make my heart Thy throne, For my life and all are Thine, Lord, For - ev - er Thine own.

Chorus ("Dennis")

My heart, my life, my all, I con - se - crate to Thee; O

Sav - iour, help me, as I strive, More like Thy - self to be.

All for Jesus

Frances R. Havergal

Jay H. Downs

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee;
3. Take my lips, and let them be Filled with mes - sa - ges from Thee;
4. Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in cease - less praise;
5. Take my will and make it Thine; It shall be no long - er mine;
6. Take my love, my Lord, I pour, At Thy feet its treas - ure store;

Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love.
 Take my voice, and let me sing Al - ways, on - ly for my King.
 Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would I with - hold.
 Take my in - tel - lect and use Ev - 'ry pow'r as Thou shalt choose.
 Take my heart, it is Thine own; It shall be Thy roy - al throne.
 Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly all for Thee.

Chorus

I sur - ren - der all to Thee, I sur - ren - der all to
 all to Thee,

Thee, Take my hands, my feet, my head, my heart, I give them, Lord, to Thee.
 all to Thee,

167

I'll Go Where You Want Me to Go

Mary Brown

Carrie E. Rounsefell

1. It may not be on the mountain's height, Or o - ver the storm - y sea;
 2. Per - haps to - day there are low - ing words, Which Je - sus would have me speak;
 3. There's surely somewhere a low - ly place, In earth's har - vest fields so wide.

It may not be at the bat - tle's front My Lord will have need of me;
 There may be now, in the paths of sin, Some wand'rer whom I should seek.
 Where I may la - bor thro' life's short day For Je - sus, the cru - ci - fied.

But if by a still, small voice He calls To paths I do not know,
 O Sav - our, if Thou wilt be my Guide, Tho' dark the rug - ged way,
 So, trust - ing my all un - to Thy care, I know Thou lov - est me!

8: I'll an - swer, dear Lord, with my hand in Thine, I'll go where you want me to go.
 My voice shall ech - o the mes - sage sweet, I'll say what you want me to say.
 I'll do Thy will with a heart sin - cere, I'll be what you want me to be. *FINE*

D.S.—I'll say what you want me to say, dear Lord, I'll be what you want me to be.

Refrain

I'll go where you want me to go, dear Lord, O'er mountain, or plain, or sea; *D.S.*

CONSECRATION AND FAITH

168

Draw Me Nearer

Fanny J. Crosby (*Draw Me Nearer* 105, 75. *With Refrain*)

W. H. Doane

1. I am Thine, O Lord, I have heard Thy voice, And it told Thy
 2. Con - se - crate me now to Thy serv - ice, Lord, By the pow'r of
 3. O the pure de - light of a sin - gle hour That be - fore Thy
 4. There are depths of love that I can - not know Till I cross the

love to me; But I long to - rise in the arms of faith, And be
 grace di - vine; Let my soul look up with a stead - fast hope, And my
 throne I spend, When I kneel in pray'r, and with Thee, my God, I com -
 nar - row sea, There are heights of joy that I may not reach Till I

Refrain

clos - er drawn to Thee. } Draw me near - er, near - er, bless - ed Lord,
 will be lost in Thine. } near - er, near - er,
 mune as friend with friend.
 rest in peace with Thee.

To the cross where Thou hast died; Draw me near - er, near - er,

near - er, bless - ed Lord, To Thy pre - cious, bleed - ing side. *A - men.*

CONSECRATION AND FAITH

169

Nearer, Still Nearer

C. H. M.

Mrs. C. H. Morris

1. Near - er, still near - er, close to Thy heart, Draw me, my Sav - iour, so
 2. Near - er, still near - er, noth - ing I bring, Naught as an off - 'ring to
 3. Near - er, still near - er, Lord, to be Thine, Sin with its fol - lies, I
 4. Near - er, still near - er, while life shall last, Till safe in glo - ry my

precious Thou art; Fold me, O fold me close to Thy breast, Shel - ter me
 Je - sus, my King; On - ly my sin - ful, now con-trite heart, Grant me the
 glad - ly re - sign; All of its pleas-ures, pomp and its pride, Give me but
 an - chor is cast; Thro' end-less a - ges, ev - er to be, Near - er, my

safe in that "Ha-ven of Rest," Shel - ter me safe in that "Ha-ven of Rest,"
 cleansing Thy blood doth impart, Grant me the cleansing Thy blood doth impart.
 Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci - fied, Give me but Je - sus, my Lord cru - ci - fied.
 Sav - iour, still near - er to Thee, Near - er, my Sav - iour, still near - er to Thee.

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170

Have Thine Own Way, Lord

A. A. P.

Geo. C. Stebbins

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Thou art the Pot - ter; I am the clay.
 2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Search me and try me, Master, to - day!
 3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Wounded and weary, Help me, I pray!
 4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way! Hold o'er my be - ing Ab - so - lute sway!

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CONSECRATION AND FAITH

Mould me and make me Aft - er Thy will, While I am wait - ing Yield-ed and still.
Whit-er than snow, Lord, Wash me just now, As in Thy pres-ence Hum-bly I bow.
Pow-er - all pow-er - Sure-ly is Thine! Touch me and heal me, Sav-iour di - vine!
Fill with Thy Spir - it Till all shall see Christ on-ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!

171

We Give Our Lord Our Best

Mrs. C. D. Martin
Not fast.

W. Stillman Martin

1. On the cross, that He might re-deem us, That from sin He might give us rest;
2. For the love we now bear our Sav-iour, And be-cause we are saved and blest;
3. Tho we serve Him in ob-sure pla - ces, "Be Thou faith - ful" is His be - hest;

Je - sus, un - der com-plete a - tone - ment, Did for sin - ners His ver - y best.
We will fol - low where He may lead us, And for Him do our ver - y best.
Not how much we may do, but are we Do - ing now just our ver - y best.

Chorus

For the won-drous love of God, And for our Sav-iour's precious
For the love, the for the blood our

blood, We hence - forth give to Christ, our Lord, our ver - y best.
glad - ly hence-forth

CONSECRATION AND FAITH,

172

Jesus, I Live To Thee

Rev. Henry Harbaugh

(Lake Enon S. M.—First Tune)

Isaac B. Woodbury

1. Je - sus, I live to Thee, The lov - li - est and best: My
 2. Je - sus, I die to Thee, When ev - er death shall come: To
 3. Wheth - er to live or die, I know not which is best— To
 4. Liv - ing or dy - ing, Lord, I ask but to be Thine; My

life in Thee, Thy life in me, In Thy blest love I rest.
 die in Thee is life to me, In my e - ter - nal home.
 live in Thee is bliss to me, To die is end - less rest.
 life in Thee, Thy life in me Makes heav'n for ev - er mine. A - men.

By per. Oliver Ditson Co.

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Jesus, I Live To Thee

Rev. Henry Harbaugh

(Mornington S. M.—Second Tune)

Garrett C. Wellesley

1. Je - sus, I live to Thee, The lov - li - est and best;

My life in Thee, Thy life in me, In Thy blest love I rest. A - men.

CONSECRATION AND FAITH

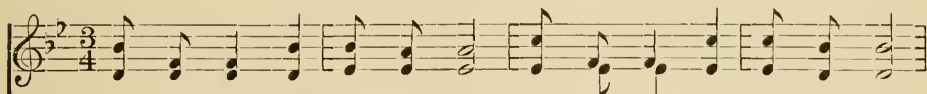
173

Galilee, Bright Galilee

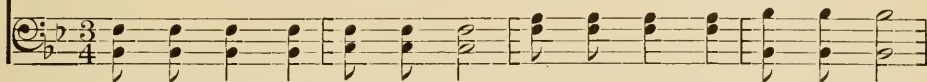
W. F. S.

(Galilee 75.)

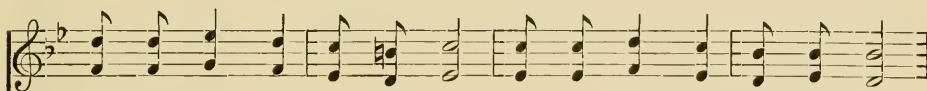
William Fisk Sherwin



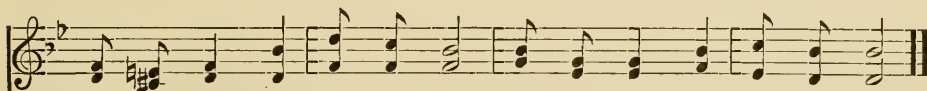
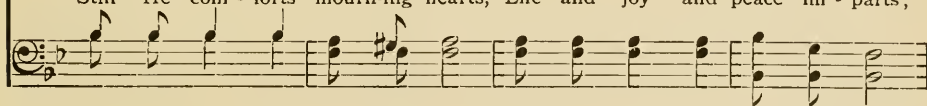
1. Gal - i - lee, bright Gal - i - lee, Hal - lowed thoughts we turn to thee!
 2. Once a - long that rug - ged shore, He, who all our sor - rows bore,
 3. Wild the night on Gal - i - lee; Loud - ly roared the an - gry sea;
 4. Still in lov - ing ten - der - ness Doth the Mas - ter wait to bless;



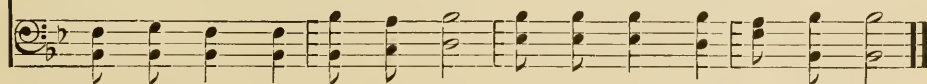
Wo - ven thro' thy his - to - ry, Gleams the charm - ing mys - ter - y
 Jour - neyed oft with wear - y feet, Through the storm of burn - ing heat;
 When up - on the toss - ing wave Je - sus walked, His own to save—
 Still His touch up - on the soul Bring - eth balm and ma - keth whole;



Of the life of One who came, Bear - ing grief, re - proach, and shame,
 Heal - ing all who came in faith, Call - ing back the life from death,
 Calmed the tu - mult by His will, On - ly say - ing, "Peace, be still!"
 Still He com - forts mourn - ing hearts, Life and joy and peace im - parts;



Sav - iour of the world to be: "God with us" by Gal - i - lee!
 King of kings from heav'n was He, Though so poor by Gal - i - lee!
 Rul - er of the storm was He, On the rag - ing Gal - i - lee!
 Still the sin - ner's Friend is He, As of old by Gal - i - lee!



CONSECRATION AND FAITH

174

Father of Eternal Grace

James Montgomery

(Mercy 75.)

Gottschalk

1. Fa - ther of e - ter - nal grace, Glo - ri - fy Thy - self in me;
 2. Hap - py on - ly in Thy love, Poor, un - friend - ed or un - known
 3. Hum - ble, ho - ly, all re - signed To Thy will, Thy will be done;
 4. Count - ing gain and glo - ry loss, May I tread the path He trod,

Meek - ly beam - ing in my face, May the world Thine im - age see.
 Fix my thoughts on things a - bove, Stay my heart on Thee a - lone.
 Give me, Lord, the per - fect mind Of Thy well - be - lov - ed Son.
 Die with Je - sus on the cross, Rise with Him to Thee, my God.

175

I Would Be True

Howard Arnold Walters

C. Harold Lowden

1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me, I would be pure, for
 2. I would be friend to all the poor and friend-less, I would be giv - er

there are those who care, I would be strong, for there is much to
 and for - get the gift, I would be hum - ble, for I know my

CONSECRATION AND FAITH

suf - fer, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
weak - ness, I would look up and love and laugh and lift. *A - men.*

176 Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken

Henry F. Lyte

George Marle Zacharias

1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak - en, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;
2. Let the world de - spise and leave me, They have left my Sav - iour, too;
3. Man may trou - ble and dis - tress me, 'Twill but drive me to Thy breast;
4. Go then, earth - ly fame and treas - ure! Come, dis - as - ter, scorn, and pain!

Des - ti - tute, de - spised, for - sak - en, Thou from hence my all shalt be:
Hu - man hearts and looks de - ceive me, Thou art not, like man, un - true;
Life with tri - als hard may press me, Heav'n will bring me sweet - er rest.
In Thy serv - ice pain is pleas - ure; With Thy fa - vor, loss is gain.

Per - ish ev - 'ry fond am - bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped, or known;
And while Thou shalt smile up - on me, God of wis - dom, love and might,
O 'tis not in grief to harm me, While Thy love is left to me;
I have called Thee, Ab - ba, Fa - ther; I have stayed my heart on Thee:

Yet how rich is my con - di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own.
Foes may hate, and friends may shun me, Show Thy face and all is bright.
O 'twere not in joy to charm me, Were that joy un - mixed with Thee.
Storms may howl, and clouds may gather, All must work for good to me. *A - men.*

CONSECRATION AND FAITH

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Faith of Our Fathers, Living Still

Frederick W. Faber

(St. Catherine Ss.)

Henry F. Hemy
Alt. by James G. Walton

1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon, fire and sword,
2. Faith of our fa - thers, faith and prayer Have kept our coun - try brave and free,
3. Faith of our fa - thers, we will strive To win all na - tions un - to thee;
4. Faith of our fa - thers, we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife,

O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word:
And thro' the truth that comes from God, Her child - ren have true lib - er - ty:
And thro' the truth that comes from God, Man - kind shall then in - deed be free:
And preach thee, too, as love knows how By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life:

Faith of our fa - thers, ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death.
Faith of our fa - thers, ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death.
Faith of our fa - thers, ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death.
Faith of our fa - thers, ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death. *A - men.*

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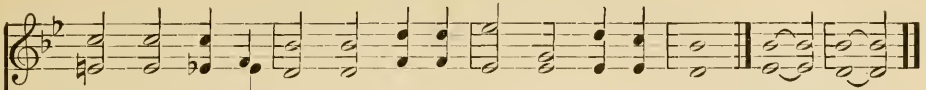
Jesus Calls Us

Cecil F. Alexander

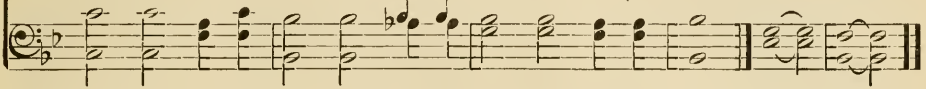
W. H. Jude

1. Je - sus calls us: o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less sea, Day by
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's golden store, From each
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease, Still He
4. Je - sus calls us: by Thy mer - cies, Sav - iour, make us hear Thy call: Give our

CONSECRATION AND FAITH



day His sweet voice sound eth, Say-ing, " Christian, fol - low me."
 i - dol that would keep us, Say-ing, " Christian, love me more."
 calls, in cares and pleasures, " Christian, love me more than these."
 hearts to Thine o - be - dience, Serve and love Thee best of all. *A - men.*



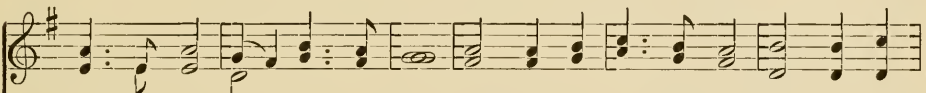
179 Something for Jesus

Rev. Sylvanus Dryden Phelps

Rev. Robert Lowry



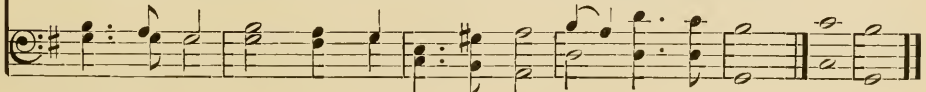
1. Sav - iour! Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me, Nor should I
 2. At the blest mer - cy - seat, Plead - ing for me, My fee - ble
 3. Give me a faith - ful heart— Like - ness to Thee— That each de -
 4. All that I am and have— Thy gifts so free— In joy, in



ought with-hold, Dear Lord, from Thee; In love my soul would bow, My heart ful -
 faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee: Help me the cross to bear, Thy won-drous
 part - ing day Hence-forth may see Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of
 grief, thro' life, Dear Lord, for Thee! And when Thy face I see, My ran-somed



fill its vow, Some off - 'ring bring Thee now, Something for Thee.
 love de - clare, Some song to raise, or pray'r, Something for Thee.
 kind-ness done, Some wand-'rer sought and won, Something for Thee.
 soul shall be, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, Something for Thee. *A - men.*



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CONSECRATION AND FAITH

180

Jesus, and Shall It Ever Be

Joseph Grigg
Alt. by Benjamin Francis

(Federal Street L. M.)

Henry K. Oliver

1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be A mor - tal man a - shamed of Thee?
 2. A - shamed of Je - sus! soon - er far Let ev'ning blush to own a star:
 3. A - shamed of Je - sus! just as soon Let mid - night be a - shamed of noon;
 4. A - shamed of Je - sus! that dear Friend On whom my hopes of heav'n de - pend!
 5. A - shamed of Je - sus! yes, I may When I've no guilt to wash a - way,
 6. Till then, nor is my boast - ing vain, Till then I boast a Sav - iour slain;

Ashamed of Thee, whom an - gels praise, Whose glories shine thro' endless days?
 He sheds the beams of light di - vine O'er this be - night - ed soul of mine.
 'Tis midnight with my soul till He, Bright Morning Star, bids darkness flee.
 No; when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re - vere His name.
 No tears to wipe, no good to crave, No fears to quell, no soul to save.
 And O may this my glo - ry be, That Christ is not a - shamed of me. *A - men.*

181

My Life, My Love I Give to Thee

R. E. Hudson

C. R. Dunbar

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
 2. I now be - lieve Thou dost re - ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
 3. Oh, Thou who died on Cal - va - ry To save my soul and make me free,

REF.—I'll live for Him Who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be!

D. C.

Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - iour and my God!
 And now hence - forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - iour and my God!
 I con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - iour and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - iour and my God!

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TRIAL AND CONFLICT

182

Onward, Christian Soldiers

S. Baring-Gould

(*St. Gertrude 6s. 5s.*)

Sir Arthur Sullivan

1. On - ward, Christian sol - diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
 2. Like a might-y arm - y, Moves the Church of God; Brothers, we are tread - ing
 3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Je - sus
 4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join our hap py throng; Blend with ours your voic - es

Go - ing on be - fore; Christ, the roy - al Mas - ter, Leads a - gainst the foe;
 Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vi - ded, All one bod - y we,
 Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church prevail;
 In the tri - umph song; Glo - ry, laud and hon - or Un - to Christ the King,

Refrain

For - ward in - to bat - tle, See His ban - ners go.
 One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
 We have Christ's own promise, And that can - not fail. } On - ward, Christian sol - diers,
 This thro' countless a - ges, Men and an - gels sing.

Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore. A - men.

Stand Up for Jesus

George Duffield

C. Harold Lowden

UNISON

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift
 2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trump-et call o - bey; Forth
 3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a - lone; The
 4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This

HARMONY

high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - t'ry un - to
 to the might - y con - flict In this His glo - rious day; Ye that are men now
 arm of flesh will fail you, Ye dare not trust your own: Put on the gos - pel
 day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song: To him that o - ver -

vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is van - quished, And
 serve Him A - gainst un - num - bered foes; Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And
 ar - mor, Each piece put on with prayer; Where du - ty calls or dan - ger, Be
 com - eth A crown of life shall be: He with the King of glo - ry Shall

Chorus

Christ is Lord in - deed, } Stand up, stand up, Ye sol - diers of the
 strength to strength op - pose. }
 nev - er want - ing there. }
 reign e - ter - nal - ly. } Stand up, stand up,

TRIAL AND CONFLICT

cross. Lift high His roy-al ban-ner, It must not suf-fer loss. *A-men.*

184

Stand Firm for the Lord and Right

C. H. L.

C. Harold Lowden

Boldly

1. Stand firm for the Lord and right— In an-swer to His call,
 2. Stand firm for the Lord and right— The hosts of sin as-sail,
 2. Stand firm for the Lord and right, What-e'er it may en-tail;
 4. Stand firm for the Lord and right, The fight is not for long;

Go forth in faith, the world to win, The Lord hath need of all.
 But Je-sus our Com-mand-er is And we can nev-er fail.
 For right is right as God is God, And right must sure pre-vail.
 This day is heard the bat-tle-cry, But soon the vic-tor's song.

Chorus

Stand firm, stand firm, Stand firm for the Lord and right,
 for the Lord, the Lord and right,

Have faith in God till He calls you Where faith is lost in sight.

TRIAL AND CONFLICT

185

We March, We March to Victory

Gerard Moultrie

(March to Victory Irregular)

Joseph Barnby

We march, we march to vic - to - ry, With the cross of the Lord be - fore us,

With His lov - ing eye look - ing down from the sky, And His ho - ly arm spread

o'er us, His ho - ly arm spread o'er us. o'er us. *Amen.*

FINE After last verse only

1. We come in the might of the Lord of Light, With ar - mor bright to
2. Our sword is the Spir - it of God on high, Our hel - met is His sal -
3. And the choir of an - gels with song a - waits Our march to the gold - en
4. Then on - ward we march, our arms to prove, With the ban - ner of Christ be -

meet Him; And we put to flight the ar - mies of night, That the va - tion, Our ban - ner, the cross of Cal - va - ry, Our Zi - on; For our Cap - tain has brok - en the bra - zen gates, And fore us, With His eye of love look - ing down from a - bove, And His

TRIAL AND CONFLICT

D.S.

sons of the day may greet Him, The sons of the day may greet Him. We
 watch-word, the In - car - na - tion, Our watch-word, the In - car - na - tion. We
 burst the bars of i - ron, And burst the bars of i - ron. We
 ho - ly arm spread o'er us, And His ho - ly arm spread o'er us. We

186

Dare to be Brave

W. L. Rooper

Duncan Hume

UNISON

1. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, Strive for the right, for the
 2. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God is your Fa - ther, He
 3. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God grant you cour - age to

HARMONY

Lord is with you; Fight with sin brave - ly, fight and be strong,
 watch - es o'er you; He knows your tri - als; when your heart quails,
 car - ry you through; Try to help oth - ers, be ten - der, kind,

Refrain UNISON

Christ is your Cap - tain, fear not but what's wrong, } Fight then, good sol - diers,
 Call Him to res - cue, - His grace nev - er fails. }
 Let the op - pressed a strong friend in you find.

HARMONY

fight and be brave, Christ is your Cap - tain, might - y to save. A - men.

TRIAL AND CONFLICT

187

Marching Beneath the Banner

Colin Sterne

H. Ernest Nichol

In march time TREBLES AND ALTOS ONLY

1. Hark to the sound of voi - ces! Hark to the tramp of
2. On, then, ye gal - lant sol - diers, On to your home a -

feet! Is it a might - y arm - y Tread - ing the
bobe! Yours is the truth and glo - ry, Yours is the

FOUR PARTS

bus - y street? Near - er it comes and near - er,
pow'r and love. Here are ye trained for he - roes,

Sing - ing a glad re - frain; List what they say as they haste a - way To the
Yon - der ye serve the King; March to the light 'neath the banner white, With the

Refrain UNISON

sound of a mar - tial strain: - song that ye love to sing: - } "Marching beneath the ban - ner, Fighting beneath the

By courtesy of Mr. H. Ernest Nichol, Hull, England, through Brooklyn S. S. Union

TRIAL AND CONFLICT

cross, Trust-ing in Him who saves us, Ne'er shall we suf-fer loss;

HARMONY

Sing-ing the songs of home-land, Loud-ly the cho-rus rings; We

march to the fight in our ar-mor bright, At the call of the King of kings."

188 **Soldiers of Christ, Arise!**

Charles Wesley

(*Soldiers of Christ S. M.*)

Rev. William P. Merrill

1. Sol-diers of Christ, a-rise! And put your ar-mor on,
 2. Strong, in the Lord of hosts, And in His might-y power;
 3. Stand, then, in His great might, With all His strength en-dued;
 4. That, hav-ing all things done, And all your con-flicts past,
 5. From strength to strength go on; Wres-tle, and fight, and pray;
 6. Still let the Spir-it cry, In all His sol-diers, "Come,"

Strong in the strength which God supplies, Thro' His e-ter-nal Son.
 Who in the strength of Je-sus trusts, Is more than con-quer-or.
 And take, to arm you for the fight, The pan-o-ply of God;
 You may o'er-come, thro' Christ a-lone, And stand en-tire at last.
 Tread all the powers of dark-ness down, And win the well-fought day.
 Till Christ, the Lord, de-scends from high, And takes the conquerors home. *A-men.*

TRIAL AND CONFLICT

189

Stop, Look and Listen

Lizzie DeArmond

Charles H. Maskell

1. Be not swift to go ere the path you know, Stop a-while, your strength re-new;
 2. Look a-way from all that may cause your fall, Counting earth-ly things but loss;
 3. Lis-ten hour by hour for His voice of pow'r, Let His Word a-bide in you;

In com-mun-ion sweet at the mer-cy-seat, Ask the Lord what you should do.
 There's a Friend that's near, He will help and cheer, Tho' your way leads by the cross.
 O-pen heart and ear His commands to hear, Take His or-ders straight and true.

Chorus

Stop, look and list-en, As you walk up-on life's way,

Stop, look and list-en, Lest your feet may go a-stray;

If you fail to tell the sto-ry You may miss your crown in glo-ry;

TRIAL AND CONFLICT

Slower *Tempo*

Stop, look and list - en, Till the Sav - iour's voice you hear.

The musical score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature has one flat (B-flat) and the time signature is 3/4. The tempo markings are 'Slower' and 'Tempo'. The lyrics are: 'Stop, look and list - en, Till the Sav - iour's voice you hear.'

190 **Courage, Brother! Do Not Stumble**

Norman Macleod

(*Courage, Brother* 6s. 7s. D.)

Arthur Sullivan

1. Cour - age, broth - er! do not stum - ble, Tho' thy path be dark as night;
 2. Per - ish pol - i - cy and cun - ning, Per - ish all that fears the light!
 3. Sim - ple rule, and saf - est guid - ing, In - ward peace, and in - ward might,

The musical score is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It includes three verses of lyrics and piano accompaniment.

There's a star to guide the hum - ble; "Trust in God and do the right."
 Wheth - er los - ing, wheth - er win - ning, "Trust in God and do the right."
 Star up - on our path a - bid - ing, "Trust in God and do the right."

The musical score continues with piano accompaniment for the first system.

Let the road be rough and drear - y, And its end far out of sight, Foot it brave - ly,
 Some will hate thee, some will love thee, Some will flatter, some will slight; Cease from man, and
 Cour - age, brother! do not stumble, Tho' thy path be dark as night; There's a star to

The musical score continues with piano accompaniment for the second system.

strong or wear - y; Trust in God, trust in God, Trust in God and do the right.
 look above thee; Trust in God, trust in God, Trust in God and do the right.
 guide the humble: Trust in God, trust in God, Trust in God and do the right. *A - men.*

The musical score concludes with piano accompaniment for the third system, ending with a final chord.

Oh, We Are Volunteers

(Courage)

George Frederick Root

1. Oh, we are vol-un-teers in the arm-y of the Lord, Form-ing in-to
 2. The glo-ry of our flag is the em-blem of the dove, Gleaming are our
 3. Oh, glo-rious is the strug-gle in which we draw the sword, Glo-rious is the

line at our Cap-tain's word; We are un-der march-ing or-ders to
 swords from the forge of love; We go forth, but not to bat-tle for
 king-dom of Christ, our Lord; It shall spread from sea to sea, it shall

take the bat-tle-field, And we'll ne'er give o'er the fight till the foe shall yield.
 earth-ly hon-ors vain, 'Tis a bright im-mor-tal crown that we seek to gain.
 reach from shore to shore, And His peo-ple shall be bless-ed for ev-er-more.

Refrain

Come and join the ar-my, the ar-my of the Lord, Je-sus is our

Cap-tain, we ral-ly at His word; Sharp will be the con-flict

TRIAL AND CONFLICT

with the powers of sin, But with such a Lead - er, we are sure to win.

192 The Son of God Goes Forth to War

Reginald Heber

(All Saints (Cutler) C. M. D.)

Henry Stephen Cutler

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
 2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave,
 3. A glo - rious band, the chos - en few, On whom the Spir - it came,
 4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,

His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far; Who fol - lows in His train?
 Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save;
 Twelve val - iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame;
 A - round the Sav - iour's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed;

Who best can drink His cup of woe, Tri - umph - ant o - ver pain;
 Like Him, with par - don on His tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,
 They met the ty - rant's brandished steel, The li - on's gor - y mane;
 They climbed the steep as - cent of heav'n Thro' per - il, toil, and pain:

Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.
 He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in His train?
 They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?
 O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train. *A - men.*

Here am I; Send Me

Rev. W. C. Poole

C. Harold Lowden

1. Where the fight is hard - est and the he - roes fall, Where the night is
 2. Where the need is great - est, I would brave - ly stand, Fear - less, brave, and
 3. Where Thy hand would lead me o - ver all the world, I would glad - ly

dark - est, and the lost ones call, Mas - ter, I would fol - low, fol - low
 loy - al, with a help - ing hand, Here am I for serv - ice, what - so -
 fol - low till there is un - furled Thy blest ban - ner wav - ing o - ver

Chorus

on - ly Thee— Here am I; send me!
 e'er it be— Here am I; send me!
 hearts set free— Here am I; send me! } Here am I; Here am I; send
 Here am I; send me!

me! Here am I; send me! If it
 me, send me! Here am I; send me, send me!

on - ly be on an er - rand for Thee— Here am I; send me!
 Here am I; send me!

194

Yield Not to Temptation

H. R. P.

H. R. Palmer

1. Yield not to temp - ta - tion, For yield - ing is sin. Each vic - t'ry will
 2. Shun e - vil com - pan - ions, Bad lan - guage dis - dain, God's name hold In
 3. To Him that o'er - com - eth, God giv - eth a crown, Thro' faith we shall

help you Some oth - er to win; Fight man - ful - ly on - ward,
 rev - erence, Nor take it in vain; Be thought - ful and earn - est,
 con - quer, Tho' oft - en cast down; He, who is our Sav - iour,

Dark pas - sions sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.
 Kind heart ed and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.
 Our strength will re - new, Look ev - er to Je - sus, He'll car - ry you through.

Refrain

Ask the Sav - iour to help you, Com - fort, strengthen, and keep you;

He is will - ing to aid you, He will car - ry you through.

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TRIAL AND CONFLICT

195

Christian! Dost Thou See Them?

St. Andrew of Crete (St. Andrew of Crete 6s. 5s. D.)
Tr. by Rev. John Mason Neale

J. B. Dykes

1. Chris-tian, dost thou see them On the ho - ly ground, How the pow'rs of
2. Chris-tian, dost thou feel them, How they work with - in, Striv-ing, tempt-ing,
3. Chris-tian, dost thou hear them, How they speak thee fair? "Al - ways fast and
4. "Well I know thy trou - ble, O my serv - ant true; Thou art ver - y

Faster

dark - ness Rage thy steps a - round? Chris-tian, up and smite them, Count-ing
lur - ing, Goad-ing in - to sin? Chris-tian, nev - er trem-ble; Nev - er
vig - il? Al ways watch and pray?" Chris-tian, an - swer bold - ly: "While I
wear - y, I was wear - y too; But that toil shall make thee Some day

gain but loss; In the strength that com - eth By the ho - ly cross.
be down-cast; Gird thee for the bat - tle, Watch and pray and fast.
breathe I pray!" Peace shall fol - low bat - tle, Night shall end in day.
all Mine own, And the end of sor - row, Shall be near My throne." *A-men.*

196

Fight the Good Fight

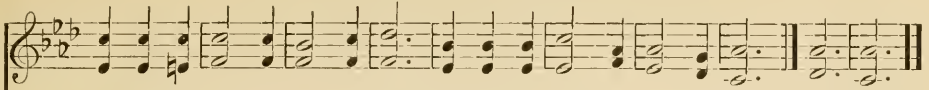
John S. B. Monsell

(Pentecost L. M.)

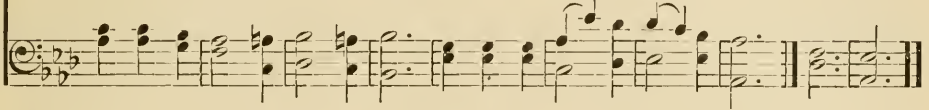
William Boyd

1, Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength and Christ thy right;
2. Run the straight race thro' God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes, and seek His face;
3. Cast care a - side, lean on thy Guide; His boundless mer - cy will pro - vide;
4. Faint not nor fear, His arms are near; He chang-eth not, and thou art dear;

TRIAL AND CONFLICT



Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
 Life with its way be - fore us lies, Christ is the Path, and Christ the Prize.
 Trust, and thy trusting soul shall prove Christ is its Life, and Christ its Love.
 On - ly be - lieve, and thou shalt see That Christ is All in All to thee. *A - men.*



197

In the Hour of Trial

James Montgomery

(*Penitence 6s. 5s. D.*)

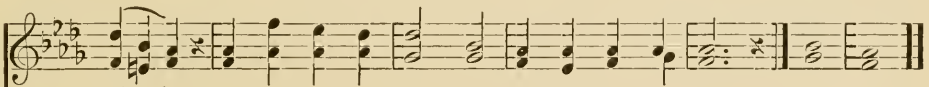
Spencer Lane



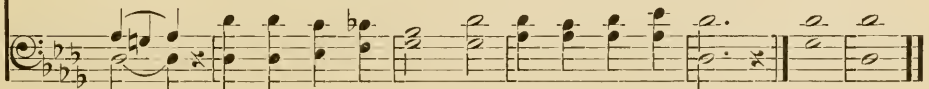
1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me; Lest by base de - ni - al,
 2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm; Or its sor - did treas - ures
 3. Should Thy mercy send me Sor - row, toil and woe; Or should pain at - tend me
 4. When my last hour com - eth, Fraught with strife and pain, When my dust returneth



I de - part from Thee; When Thou seest me wa - ver, With a look re -
 Spread to work me harm; Bring to my re - mem - brance Sad Geth - sem - a -
 On my path be - low; Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy hand to
 To the dust a - gain; On Thy truth re - ly - ing, Thro' that mor - tal



call, Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.
 ne, Or, in dark - er semblance, Cross - crowned Calvary.
 see; Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.
 strife, Je - sus, take me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life. *A - men.*



THE CHURCH OF CHRIST

198

Fill It With Praise

Edith Sanford Tillotson

C. Harold Lowden

Moderato

1. Like its loft - y, shin - ing stee - ple Pointing upward to the sky, So the church, among God's
2. 'Tis the Spir - it's out - ward to - ken, Of the bless - ed life with - in, At its al - tar words are

GIRLS

peo - ple Points the way that leads on high, As our eyes are oft di - rect - ed To the
spo - ken That shall curb the pow'r of sin, And we en - ter, thro' its por - tal, To a

ALL

az - ure heights a - bove, May our souls be thus up - lift - ed To His heights a - bove.
re - gion set a - part, When the voice of God is clear - est To the hu - man heart,

Chorus

Fill it with praise, — praise glad and new, En - ter this tem - ple, — bring oth - ers, too;

Thus shall it thrive, thus shall it grow, Wid - 'ning God's Kingdom on earth be - low.

THE CHURCH OF CHRIST

199

Thy Kingdom

Mabel J. Rosemon

C. Harold Lowden

1. Thy king dom is a glo - rious king - dom, Fair - er far than earth - ly lands;
 2. Thy Church, O Lord, to Thee is pre - cious, In Thy love it dwells se - cure;
 3. I love to spend my life in serv - ice, For the king - dom of my Lord;
 4. Most wondrous are its glow - ing beau - ties, And its peace be - yond com - pare;

Thro' the Sav - iour's full a - tone - ment, Lo, in beau - ty now it stands; Oh,
 On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, It for - ev - er shall en - dure; Oh,
 Where the saints in spir - it dwell - ing, Join His praise with one ac - cord. Thy
 Match - less bliss and joys su - per - nal In that realm of love so fair. Oh,

"St. Thomas."

bles - ed home of joy! I love Thy king - dom, Lord, The house of Thine a - bles - ed realm of love; I love Thy Church, O God; Her walls be - fore Thee ho - ly, blest a - bode! For her my tears shall fall, For her my pray'rs as - ho - ly Church of Christ! Be - yond my high - est joy I prize her heav'n - ly

bode, The church our blest Re - deem - er saved With His own pre - cious blood. stand, Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And gra - ven on Thy hand. cend, To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end. ways, Her sweet com - mun - ion, sol - emn vows, Her hymus of love and praise.

THE CHURCH OF CHRIST

200

The World's Redeemer

Edith Sanford Tillotson

C. Harold Lowden

1. Come, all who love the Kingdom, and all who serve the King, To-gether lift your voi-ces, and
 2. His Church a-lone is might - y, His name a-lone is sure, In Him we find our safe-ty, thro'
 3. Tho' some who strive against Him may seem to win their way, Their vic-to-ry is fruit-less, their
 4. Come, all who love the Kingdom, and all who serve the King, With faith renewed and strengthened, the

let one glad song ring, The song of our salvation, the Christian's on-ly praise, To Christ, the
 Him our hopes endure, Apart from Him we fal-ter, for doubts and fears assail, U - nit - ed
 pride is for a day, The strife of sin and e - vil, will slowly, surely fall, The Prince of
 song of tri-umph sing, Acclaim the world's Redeemer, acclaim the church above, The wideness

slower. *rit.*

world's Redeemer, hymns of worship raise, To Christ, the world's Re - deem - er, sweet hymns of wor-ship raise.
 in His service, we shall nev - er fail, United in His service our strength shall never fail.
 Peace shall conquer over one and all, The Prince of Peace shall con - quer, shall triumph o - ver all.
 of its mer-cy, of its sav - ing love, The wideness of its mercy, the greatness of its love.

201

* The Church's One Foundation

Samuel T. Shane

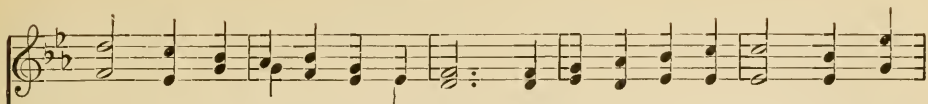
(Aurelia 75. 6s.)

Samuel S. Wesley

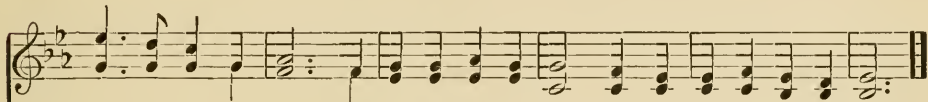
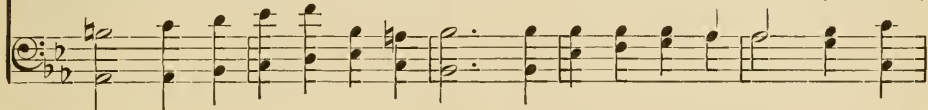
1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ, her Lord; She is His new cre -
 2. E - lect, from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth, Her char - ter of sal -
 3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war, She waits the con - sum -
 4. Yet she on earth hath u - nion With God, the Three in One, And mystic, sweet com -

* This number should always be used in connection with the above song, but may be used separately if desired
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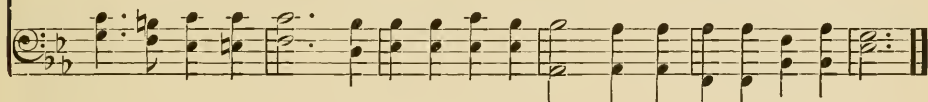
THE CHURCH OF CHRIST



a - tion By wa - ter and the Word: From heav'n He came and sought her, To
 va - tion One Lord, one Faith, one Birth; One ho - ly Name she bless - es, Par -
 ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more; Till with the vis - ion glo - rious Her
 mun - ion With those whose rest is won: O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord,



be His ho - ly bride; With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
 takes one ho - ly Food, And to one Hope she press - es, With ev - ry grace en - dued.
 long - ing eyes are blest, And the great Church victorious Shall be the Church at rest.
 give us grace that we, Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee.



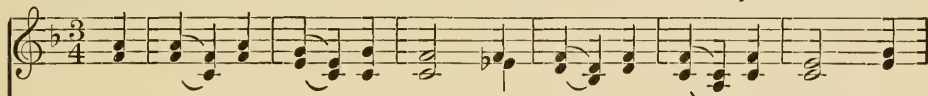
202

Blest Be the Tie

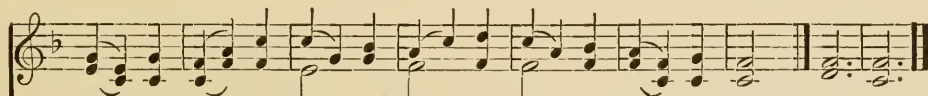
John Fawcett

(Dennis S. M.)

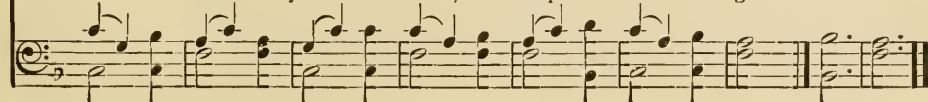
Arr. from Hans Nageli,
by Lowell Mason



1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christ - ian love; The
 2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers; Our
 3. We share our mu - tual woes; Our mu - tual bur - dens bear; And
 4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain; But



fel - low - ship of kin - dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
 oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain. *A - men.*



SOCIAL SERVICE

203

In His Dear Name

Edith Sanford Tillotson

C. Harold Lowden

1. "What ye do for one of these," says Je-sus, "For the poor and lonely, sick and sad ;
2. Ev - 'ry act that helps a weak-er broth-er, Sets a wea-ry soul from er - ror free ;
3. May we be a - lert and ev - er read - y, Quick to do a serv - ice for His sake ;

I will count as to-kens from my chil-dren, Rendered un - to Me to make Me glad."
On it all He sets His seal of bless-ing, Say-ing, "Ye have done it un - to Me."
Seek-ing no re-ward, or earth - ly prais-ing, Knowing what a rec-om-pence He'll make.

Chorus TWO PARTS (*Melody in lower notes*)

Just a kind - ly word, a help - ful deed, Just a read - y hand for some one's need ;

Just a cup of wa - ter, free - ly shared, Just an hour of serv - ice, glad - ly spared ;

SOCIAL SERVICE

a tempo

These shall be the gifts that we can bring, This shall be our hom-age to our King,

For we have His word, that He will claim, What-so-e'er we do in His dear name.

204 Master, No Offering Costly and Sweet

E. P. P.

(*Love's Offering* 6s. 4s.)

Edwin P. Parker

1. Mas - ter, no of - fer - ing Cost - ly and sweet, May we, like Mag - da - lene,
 2. Dai - ly our lives would show Weakness made strong, Toil - some and gloom - y ways
 3. Some word of hope, for hearts Bur - dened with fears, Some balm of peace, for eyes
 4. Thus in Thy serv - ice, Lord, Till e - ven - tide Clos - es the day of life,

Lay at Thy feet; Yet may love's in-cense rise, Sweet-er than sac - ri - fice,
 Bright-ened with song; Some deeds of kind-ness done, Some souls by pa - tience won,
 Blind - ed with tears, Some dews of mer - cy shed, Some way-ward foot-steps led,
 May we a - bide, And when earth's la-bors cease, Bid us de - part in peace,

Inst.
 Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee. A - men.

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Conquer the World by Kindness

Birdie Bell

C. Harold Lowden

1. Con-quer the world by kind-ness, Smiles will dis-arm the foe, Hearts that are
 2. Con-quer the world by kind-ness, Mer-cy can win a friend, Words that are
 3. Con-quer the world by kind-ness, Sad-ness and sin ap-pall, Car-ry a

hard and sto-ny, Melt in their sun-ny glow; Glad-den the lives of
 sweet and gen-tle, In-to a song will blend; O-ver the world 'twill
 ray of com-fort, Down where the shad-ows fall; Love has a pow'r un-

oth-ers, Bright-en the pass-ing days, Wip-ing the tears of sor-row,
 ech-o, Tell-ing of love and peace, Hush-ing the sounds of con-flict,
 fail-ing, O-ver the strong-est foe, Scat-ter the smiles a-round you,

Chorus

Wak-ing a song of praise. } Con-quer by kind-ness, Gladden each passing day.
 Bid-ding earth's warfare cease. }
 Light-en an-oth-er's woe. }

Scat-ter like sun-shine, Smiles o-ver life's rough way, Con-quer by kind-ness,

SOCIAL SERVICE

PARTS

Gladden each passing day, Scat - ter like sun-shine, Smiles over life's rough way.

206

If Any Little Word of Mine

C. H. Forrest

1. If an - y lit - tle word of mine May make a life the bright - er,
 2. If an - y lit - tle love of mine May make a life the sweet - er,

If an - y lit - tle song of mine May make a heart the light - er,
 If an - y lit - tle care of mine May make a friend's the fleet - er,

God help me speak the lit - tle word, And take my bit of sing - ing,
 If an - y lift of mine may ease The bur - den of an - oth - er,

And drop it in some lone - ly vale To set the ech - oes ring - ing.
 God give me love, and care, and strength, To help my toil - ing broth - er.

He May Count On Me

Edith Sanford Tillotson

C. Harold Lowden

With energy

1. When my Fa-ther's work needs willing hearts and hands, When His la-bor calls and
 2. To my Fa-ther's house re-joic-ing I will go, And the well-loved way to
 3. For my Fa-ther's tasks new ef-fort I will make, Bet-ter work I'll do, new
 4. In my Fa-ther's name I'll strive with all my might, To be leal, and true, and

du-ty wait-ing stands, I will read-y be, I will let Him see, That for ear-nest
 oth-ers I will show, That we all may be one com-mu-ni-ty, Say-ing, "When I'm
 cour-age I will take, Day by day He'll see great-er loy-al-ty, He will know that
 loy-al to the right; And in each de-cree, what-so-e'er it be, He will know that

Chorus

ef-fort He may count on me. He may count on me, He may al-ways count on
 need-ed He may count on me." He may count on me, He may sure-ly count on
 safe-ly He may count on me. He may count on me, He may safe-ly count on
 tru-ly He may count on me. He may count on me, He may tru-ly count on

He may count

me, And with eag-er zest I'll do my best, He may count on me,
 me, New re-cruits I'll bring to serve my King, He may count on me.
 me, With a fer-vor true my part I'll do, He may count on me.
 me, I will take my stand at His com-mand, He may count on me.

Tell It Wherever You Go

(Dedicated to and first used at the Virginia State Sunday School Convention,
Feb. 8-11, 1915, at Charlottesville, Va.)

C. H. L.

C. Harold Lowden

1. If you've heard the wondrous sto-ry of the Sav-iour and His love, Tell it wher -
2. Deep in sin He may have found you, touched and changed you thro' and thro', Tell it wher -
3. 'Tis a won - der - ful sal - va - tion that will save a soul from sin, Tell it wher -
4. Life at best is ver - y fleet - ing, death and judgment swift and sure, Tell it wher -

ev - er you go If you've felt the thrill of glo - ry when He
 ev - er you go There are thous-ands who will prof - it by the
 ev - er you go Just a word when right - ly spo - ken of - ten
 ev - er you go E'en the word that you've for - got - ten may a

Chorus

touched you from above, Tell it wher - ev - er you go.
 thing He did for you, Tell it wher - ev - er you go. } Tell it, tell it wher -
 will the vic - t'ry win, Tell it wher - ev - er you go.
 place in heav'n se - cure, Tell it wher - ev - er you go.

ev - er you go, Ma - ny souls are long - ing for the good things you know,

Some one's hope of heaven rests on words you may bestow : Tell it wher - ev - er you go.

209

Work, For the Night is Coming

Anna L. Coghill

(Work Song 7s. 6s. 5s. D.)

Lowell Mason

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morning hours; Work while the dew is
 2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun-ny noon; Fill brightest hours with
 3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun-set skies, While their bright tints are

sparkling; Work 'mid springing flow'rs; Work while the days grow brighter, Un - der the
 la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon: Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Something to
 glow - ing, Work, for day-light flies; Work, till the last beam fad - eth, Fad-eth to

glow - ing sun; Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
 keep in store; Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
 shine no more; Work, while the night is dark'ning, When man's work is o'er. *A-men.*

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210

O Master, Let Me Walk With Thee

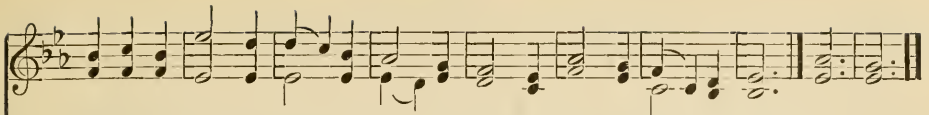
Washington Gladden

(Maryton L. M.)

H. Percy Smith

1. O Mas - ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly paths of ser - vice free;
 2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, win-ning word of love;
 3. Teach me Thy pa-tience; still with Thee In clos - er, dear - er, com - pa - ny,
 4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the fu-ture's broad-'ning way,

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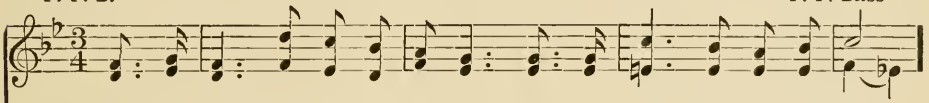
Tell me Thy se - cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
 Teach me the way-ward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.
 In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that tri-umphs o - ver wrong.
 In peace that on - ly Thou canst give,—With Thee, O Mas - ter, let me live. *A - men.*



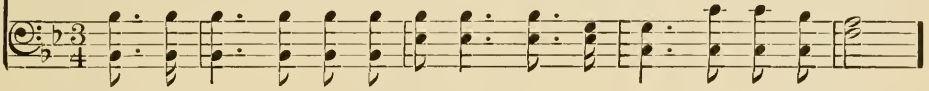
211 Let the Lower Lights Be Burning

P. P. B.

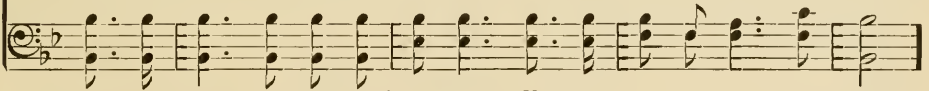
P. P. Bliss



1. Bright - ly beams our Fa - ther's mer - cy From His light - house ev - er - more,
 2. Dark the night of sin has set - tled, Loud the an - gry bil - lows roar;
 3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth - er, Some poor sail - or tem - pest tossed,



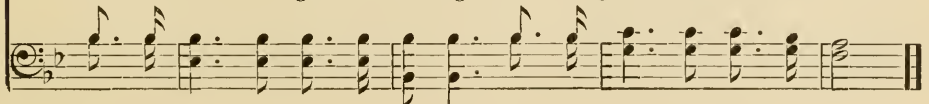
Bnt to us He gives the keep - ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
 Ea - ger eyes are watch - ing, long - ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
 Try - ing now to make the har - bor, In the dark - ness may be lost.



D.S.—Some poor faint - ing, struggling seaman, You may res - cue, you may save.



Let the low - er lights be burn - ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!



212

Ye Men of Christ, Awake!

Ambrose M. Schmidt

(*Homines Christ S. M. With Refrain*)

C. Harold Lowden

1. Ye men of Christ, a - wake! The night is past and gone;
 2. Ye men of Christ, go forth! The Mas - ter calls to - day;
 3. Ye men of Christ, pro - claim That Christ, your Lord, is King!

Why stand ye in the mar - ket - place Thus i - dly look - ing on?
 To West and East; to South and North, He bids you haste a - way.
 Till all the earth re - vere His name And loy - al hom - age bring.

Refrain

A - wake, a - wake! Ye men of Christ, a - wake!
 Go forth! go forth! Ye men of Christ, go forth!
 Pro - claim! pro - claim! That Christ, your Lord, is King! *A-men.*

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213

Lord, Speak to Me

Frances R. Havergal

(*Canonbury L. M.*)

Arr. from Robert Schumann

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone; As
 2. O lead me, Lord, that I may lead The wand'ring and the wav'ring feet; O
 3. O strength-en me, that while I stand Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee, I

SOCIAL SERVICE

Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err - ing chil - dren lost and lone.
 feed me, Lord, that I may feed Thy hung'ring ones with man-na sweet.
 may stretch out a lov - ing hand To wrest - lers with a troub - led sea. *A - men.*

214 I Would Show A Brother's Love

Edgar C. Mason

C. Harold Lowden

1. I would have a broth - er's love, Liv - ing in my heart,
 2. Love to oth - ers I would show, By the kind - ly deed;
 3. Love to oth - ers I would hold, Though they may not care;

Born and nur - tured from a - bove, Of the Christ a part;
 Love that pays the debt I owe, To an - oth - er's need;
 Though their hearts be proud and cold, Love can wait and bear;

Love that judg - es oth - ers not, Tries to sweet - en oth - ers' lot;
 Love that works by day and night, Mak - ing oth - ers' bur - dens light;
 Love that no re - sent - ment shows, Love that tri - umphs o - ver foes;

I would have a broth - er's love Warm with - in my heart.
 Love to oth - ers I would show, By the kind - ly deed.
 Love to oth - ers I would hold, Wait - ing to de - clare. *A - men.*

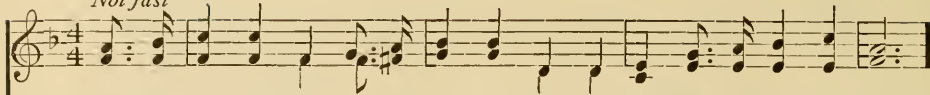
215

What Have We Done To-day?

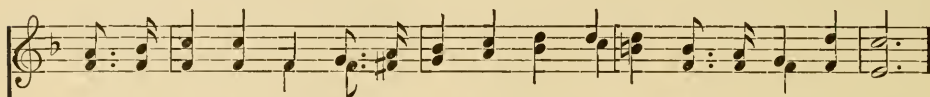
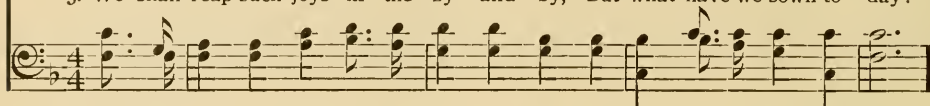
Selected

C. Harold Lowden

Not fast



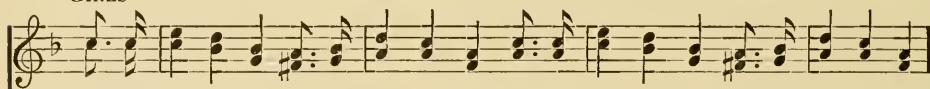
1. We shall do so much in the years to come, But what have we done to - day?
 2. We shall be so kind in the af - ter while, But what have we done to - day?
 3. We shall reap such joys in the by - and - by, But what have we sown to - day?



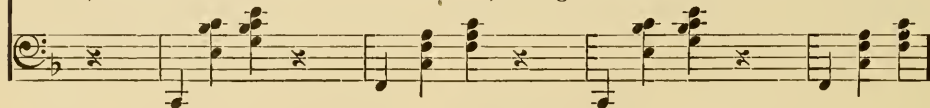
We shall give our gold in a prince - ly sum, But what did we give to - day?
 We shall bring to each lone - ly life a smile, But what have we brought to - day?
 We shall build us man - sions up in the sky, But what have we built to - day?



GIRLS



We shall lift the heart and shall dry the tear, We shall plant a hope in the place of fear,
 We shall give the truth a far grand - er birth, And to stead - fast faith a much deeper worth,
 Oh, how sweet it is in fond dreams to bask, But right here and now we must do our task.

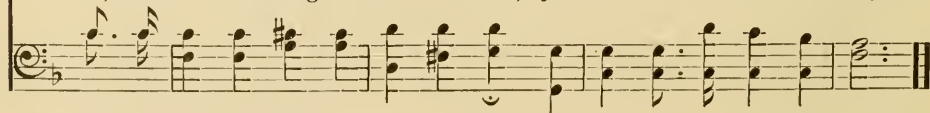


ALL

rit.



We shall speak the words of love and cheer; But what did we speak to - day?
 We shall feed the hun - g'ring souls of earth; But whom have we fed to - day?
 Yes, this is the thing our souls must ask, "Just what have we done to - day?"



216

Father, Now We Hear Thee Calling

(Stuttgard 8s. 7s.)

H. L. Hassler (?)

mf

1. Fa - ther, now we hear Thee call - ing Us, to spend our lives for Thee,
 2. In a world of toil and sor - row, In a world of sin and shame,
 3. Breathe on us Thy ho - ly Spir - it, As to serv - ice forth we go;
 4. With a coal from off Thine al - tar, Touch our lips with pow'r di - vine;
 5. As we go Thy truth pro - claim - ing, Trust - ing in Thy might a - lone,
 6. May our words and deeds re - veal Thee As we strive men's souls to win;

As our Mas - ter did be - fore us, In Thy serv - ice glad and free.
 Thou hast bid - den us to la - bor, And Thy sav - ing grace pro - claim.
 May He, ev - er in us dwell - ing, Cause us all Thy will to know.
 Fill our souls with heav'nly brightness, That Thy light thro' us may shine.
 Send Thy bless - ing on our la - bors, All Thy sav - ing pow'r make known.
 May they flee from sor - row's bond - age, And re - strain from paths of sin. *A - men.*

217

Go Labor On

Horatius Bonar

(Ernan L. M.)

Lowell Mason

1. Go la - bor on; spend and be spent, Thy joy to do the Fa - ther's will;
 2. Go la - bor on, 'tis not for naught; Thine earthly loss is heav'n - ly gain;
 3. Go la - bor on; e - nough, while here, If He shall praise thee, if He deign;
 4. Toil on, and in thy toil re - joice; For toil comes rest, for ex - ile, home;

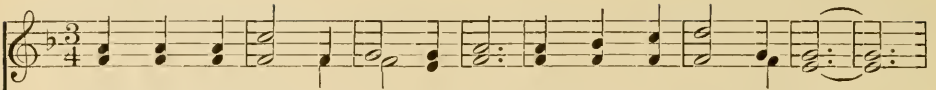
It is the way the Mas - ter went; Should not the servant tread it still?
 Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not; The Master prais - es: what are men?
 Thy willing heart to mark and cheer: No toil for Him shall be in vain.
 Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice, The midnight peal: "Behold, I come!" *A - men.*

218

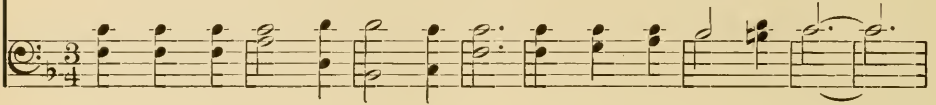
The Common Good

Edgar Cooper Mason

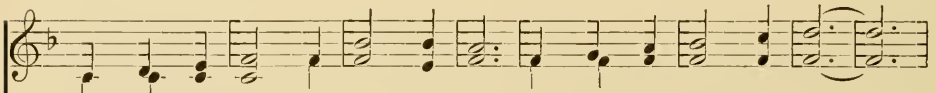
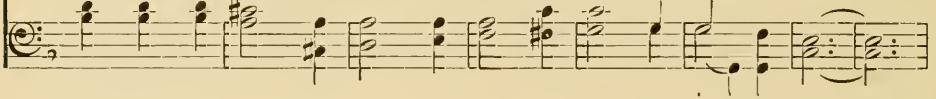
C. Harold Lowden



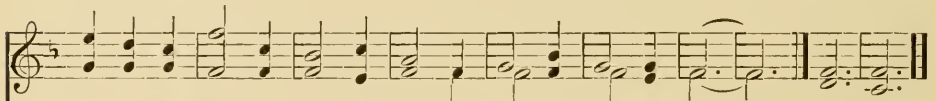
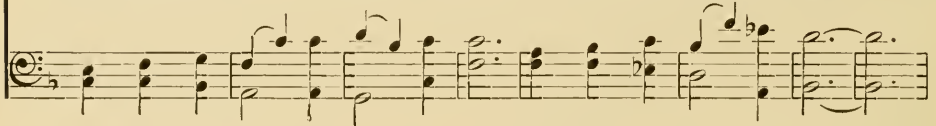
1. When Faith trusts Love, and Love proves Faith With kind, un - self - ish deeds,
 2. To that bright end our ef - forts bend—Our vis - ion sees the Day;



And treads with fleet and joy - ful feet The path where Du - ty leads;
 And from a - bove God's Light of Love Shines on the up - ward way.



When Self is slain in sac - ri - fice An - oth - er's woe to heal;
 The Prince of Peace re - veals Him - self The Truth, the Life, the Way:



The com - mon good of Broth - er - hood Shall crown our hu - man weal.
 Come, join the throng and sing the song To hail the glo - rious Day. *A - men.*



219 God Send Us Men Whose Aim 'Twill Be

F. J. Gillman, alt.

(Melrose L. M.)

Frederick C. Maker

1. God send us men whose aim 'twill be, Not to de-fend some an-cient creed,
 2. God send us men a-lert and quick His loft-y pre-cepts to trans-late,
 3. God send us men of stead-fast will Pa-tient, cour-a-geous, strong and true;
 4. God send us men with hearts a-blaze, All truth to love, all wrong to hate;

But to live out the laws of Right In ev-'ry tho't and word and deed.
 Un-til the laws of Right be-come The laws and hab-its of the State.
 With vi-sion clear and mind e-quipped, His will to learn, His work to do.
 These are the pa-triots na-tions need, These are the bulwarks of the State. *A - men.*

220 Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life

(Germany L. M.)

Frank Mason North

William Gardiner's Sacred Melodies

1. Where cross the crowded ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
 2. In haunts of wretch-ed-ness and need, On shad-owed thresholds dark with fears,
 3. The cup of wa-ter given for Thee Still holds the fresh-ness of Thy grace;
 4. O Mas-ter, from the moun-tain side Make haste to heal those hearts of pain;
 5. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love, And fol-low where Thy feet have trod;

A - bove the noise of self - ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!
 From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vis - ion of Thy tears.
 Yet long these mul - ti - tudes to see The sweet com - pas - sion of Thy face.
 A - mong these restless throngs a - bide, O tread the cit - y's streets a - gain;
 Till glo - rious from Thy heav'n a - bove, Shall come the cit - y of our God. *A - men.*

MISSIONS

221

Bringing In the Sheaves

Knowles Shaw

George A. Minor

1. Sow-ing in the morn-ing, sow-ing seeds of kind-ness, Sow-ing in the noon-tide
 2. Sow-ing in the sun-shine, sow-ing in the shad-ows, Fear-ing neith-er clouds nor
 3. Go-ing forth with weep-ing, sow-ing for the Mas-ter, Tho' the loss sus-tained our

and the dew-y eve; Wait-ing for the har-vest, and the time of reap-ing,
 win-ter's chill-ing breeze; By and by the har-vest, and the la-bor end-ed,
 spir-it oft-en grieves; When our weep-ing's o-ver, He will bid us wel-come,

Refrain

We shall come, re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves. Bring-ing in the sheaves,

bring-ing in the sheaves, We shall come, re-joic-ing, bring-ing in the sheaves;

Bringing in the sheaves, bringing in the sheaves, We shall come, rejoicing, bringing in the sheaves.

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222

The Light of the World Is Jesus

P. P. B.

P. P. Bliss

1. The whole world was lost in the dark-ness of sin; The Light of the world is
 2. No dark-ness have we who in Je - sus a - bide, The Light of the world is
 3. Ye dwell - ers in dark - ness with sin - blind - ed eyes, The Light of the world is
 4. No need of the sun - light in heav - en we're told, The Light of that world is

Je - sus. Like sun - shine at noon - day His glo - ry shone in, The
 Je - sus. We walk in the Light when we fol - low our Guide, The
 Je - sus. Go, wash at His bid - ding, and light will a - rise, The
 Je - sus. The Lamb is the light in the cit - y of Gold, The

Refrain

Light of the world is Je - sus.
 Light of the world is Je - sus.
 Light of the world is Je - sus.
 Light of that world is Je - sus. } Come to the Light, 'tis shin - ing for thee;

Sweet - ly the Light has dawned up - on me, Once I was blind, but

now I can see; The Light of the world is Je - sus.

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223

Go Ye Therefore

Edith Sanford Tillotson
Majestically

C. Harold Lowden

1. Go sing the name of Je - sus in hymns of tru - est praise, His ho - ly birth, His
2. Go spread the news of Je - sus, sal - va - tion's ti - dings share, His les - sons teach, His
3. Go share the love of Je - sus, that means so much to you, He came to bless with

life on earth, oh, tell it all your days, His sac - ri - fice for mor - tals, His
mes - sage preach to oth - ers ev - 'ry - where, Un - til His whole cre - a - tion, and
hap - pi - ness all oth - er chil - dren, too, And we are His dis - ci - ples, His

king - dom set a - bove, Go forth, re - peat the mes - sage sweet, the story of His love.
all who dwell therein, Shall bless His name, His promise claim, and turn them from their sin.
mes - sage we must tell, Till na - tions all shall heed His call, and serve Him long and well.

Chorus

Pro - claim His ho - li - ness, And let His prais - es ring,
Proclaim

Un - til all na - tions ev - 'ry - where, U - nite and hail Him King!

We've a Story to Tell

Colin Sterne

H. Ernest Nichol

VOICES IN UNISON

1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions, That shall turn their
 2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall lift their
 3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the Lord who
 4. We've a Sav - iour to show to the na - tions, Who the path of

hearts to the right, A sto - ry of truth and sweet - ness, A
 hearts to the Lord; A song that shall con - quer e - vil And
 reign - eth a - bove, Hath sent us that God is love. And
 sor - row has trod, That all of His world's great peo - ple Might

sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
 shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.
 show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
 come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God.

Chorus

For the dark-ness shall turn to dawn-ing, And the dawn-ing to noon-day bright,

And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth, The king-dom of love and light.

225

The Whole Wide World

Rev. J. Demster Hammond

Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. The whole wide world for Je - sus, This shall our watch-word be, Up -
 2. The whole wide world for Je - sus, In - spire us with the thought That
 3. The whole wide world for Je - sus, The march - ing or - der sound, Go
 4. The whole wide world for Je - sus, In the Fa - ther's home a - bove Are

on the high - est mount - ain, Down by the wid - est sea. The whole wide world for
 ev - 'ry son of Ad - am Hath by the blood been bought. The whole wide world for
 ye and preach the gos - pel Wher - ev - er man is found. The whole wide world for
 ma - ny wondrous man - sions, Man - sions of light and love. The whole wide world for

Je - sus, To Him all men shall bow, In cit - y or on prai - rie, The
 Je - sus, O faint not by the way! The cross shall sure - ly con - quer In
 Je - sus, Our ban - ner is un - furled, We bat - tle now for Je - sus, And
 Je - sus, Ride forth, O conquering King, Thro' all the might - y na - tions, The

Refrain

world for Je - sus now,
 this our glo - rious day,
 faith demands the world,
 world to glo - ry bring. } The whole wide world, the whole wide world, Pro - claim the

gos - pel ti - dings thro' the whole wide world, Lift up the cross for Je - sus, His

MISSIONS

ban - ner be un-furled, Till ev - 'ry tongue con-fess Him, thro' the whole wide world.

226 Christ For the World We Sing

Samuel Wolcott

(Cutting 6s. 4s.)

William F. Sherwin

1. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
 2. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
 3. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
 4. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,

With lov - ing zeal; The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and
 With fer - vent pray'r; The way - ward and the lost, By rest - less
 With one ac - cord; With us the work to share, With us re -
 With joy - ful song; The new - born souls, whose days, Re-claimed from

o - verborne, Sin - sick and sor - row - worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
 pas-sion tossed, Re-deemed, at count-less cost, From dark de - spair.
 proach to dare, With us the cross to bear, For Christ our Lord.
 er - ror's ways, In-spired with hope and praise, To Christ be - long. *A - men.*

MISSIONS

227 O Zion, Haste, Thy Mission High Fulfilling

(Tidings 11s. 10s. With Refrain)

James Walch

1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis - sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
 2. Be - hold how man - y thou - sands still are ly - ing Bound in the dark - some
 3. Pro - claim to ev - 'ry peo - ple, tongue and na - tion That God, in Whom they
 4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes - sage glo - rious; Give of thy wealth to

world that God is light; That He who made all na - tions is not will - ing
 pris - on - house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav - iour's dy - ing,
 live and move, is Love: Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
 speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in pray'r vic - to - rious;

Refrain

One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night:
 Or of the life He died for them to win. } Pub - lish glad ti - dings;
 And died on earth that man might live a - bove.
 And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay.

Ti - dings of peace; Ti - dings of Je - sus, Re - demption and re - lease. A - men.

228

Prayer Song

Edith Sanford Tillotson

C. Harold Lowden

Prayerfully

1. Lord, we have come to Thee in earn - est prayer, Ask - ing that all the
 2. Show us Thy ways that we can work for Thee, Teach us de - fend - ers
 3. This is the pray'r we raise to Thy great throne, This is our joy - ous

MISSIONS

world Thy grace may share, Gath - er all peo - ple 'neath Thy love di -
of Thy cause to be; Make us dis - ci - ples who shall spread a -
hope, and this a - lone, Hear it, and an - swer it, O Lord, we

vine, Make all the na - tions one with Thee and Thine.
broad Ti - dings to bring the world to Christ our Lord.
pray, Speak to our ver - y hearts this Sab - bath day. *A - men.*

229

The Morning Light Is Breaking

Rev. Samuel Francis Smith

(Webb. 7s. 6s. D.)

George James Webb

1. The morn - ing light is break - ing; The dark - ness dis - ap - pears; The sons of earth are
2. See heath - en na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God we love, And thousand hearts as -
3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion! Pur - sue thine on - ward way; Flow thou to ev - 'ry

wa - king To pen - i - ten - tial tears; Each breeze that sweeps the ocean Brings tidings
cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove; While sin - ners, now con - fess - ing, The gos - pel
na - tion, Nor in Thy rich - ness stay; Stay not till all the low - ly Tri - umph - ant

from a - far, Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Prepared for Zi - on's war.
call o - bey, And seek the Saviour's blessing, — A na - tion in a day.
reach their home; Stay not till all the ho - ly Proclaim — "The Lord is come!" *A - men.*

He Has Need of You

Mabel J. Rosemon
Moderato

E. Lester Thurman

1. There's a call that comes ringing O - ver mountain and plain, O'er the wide world 'tis
2. From the far a - way countries, From the isles of the sea, Comes the loud call for
3. Then a - way to the reap-ing While the fields are all white, See, the har - vest is

sound-ing, Comes a-gain and a - gain: 'Tis the world - cry for reap - ers, For the
work - ers And it means you and me; Oh, be read - y and will - ing, To the
wait - ing 'Neath the gos-pel's true light; La - bor on with re - joic - ing Till the

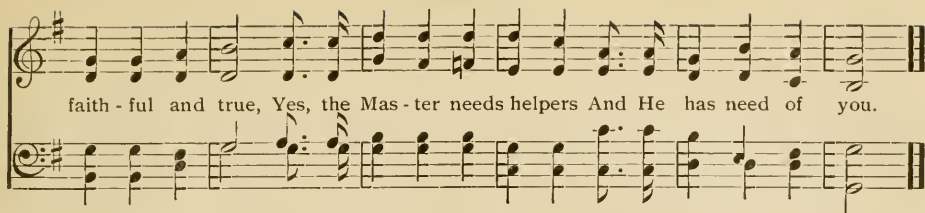
help - ers are few, And the Mas - ter needs work - ers Who are faith - ful and true.
sum - mons give heed, For the Mas - ter needs help - ers And of you He hath need.
night com - eth on; Bring the sheaves to the Mas - ter, Hear the bless - ed, "well done."

Chorus

Hear the call of the Mas - ter, It rings clear and plain, Haste a - way to the

fields Of the fast - rip-'ning grain; Oh, the Mas - ter needs work - ers Who are

MISSIONS



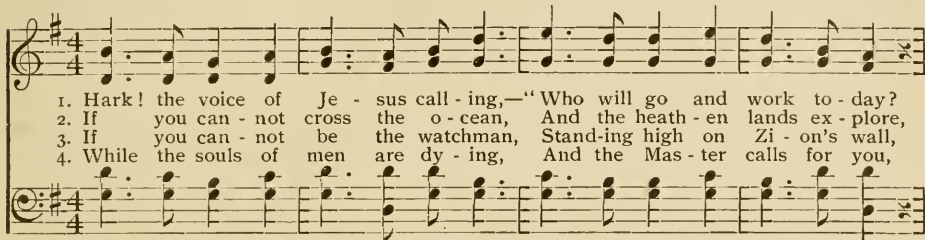
faith - ful and true, Yes, the Mas - ter needs helpers And He has need of you.

231 Hark! The Voice of Jesus Calling

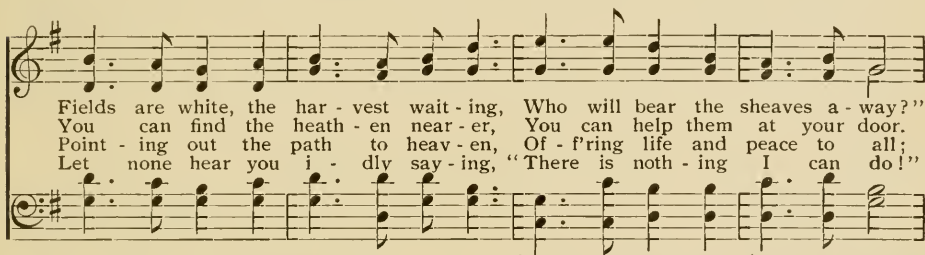
Rev. Daniel March

(Mission Song 8s. 7s. D.)

P. P. Van Arsdale

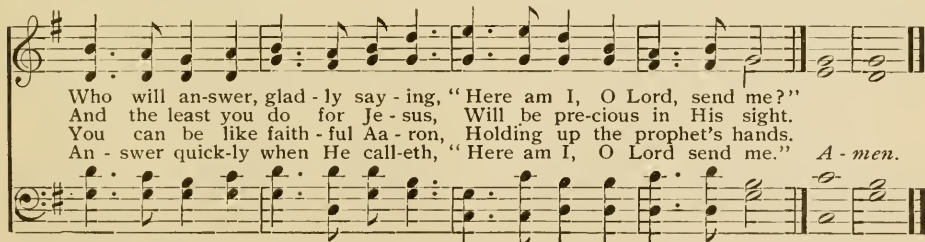


1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, - "Who will go and work to - day?
2. If you can - not cross the o - cean, And the heath - en lands ex - plore,
3. If you can - not be the watchman, Stand - ing high on Zi - on's wall,
4. While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you,



Fields are white, the har - vest wait - ing, Who will bear the sheaves a - way? "
You can find the heath - en near - er, You can help them at your door.
Point - ing out the path to heav - en, Of - f'ring life and peace to all;
Let none hear you i - dly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do!'"

Loud and long the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - ward He of - fers free;
If you can - not give your thou - sands, You can give the wid - ow's mite;
With your pray'rs and with your boun - ties, You can do what heav'n demands;
Glad - ly take the task He gives you, Let His work your pleas - ure be;



Who will an - swer, glad - ly say - ing, "Here am I, O Lord, send me?"
And the least you do for Je - sus, Will be pre - cious in His sight.
You can be like faith - ful Aa - ron, Holding up the prophet's hands.
An - swer quick - ly when He call - eth, "Here am I, O Lord send me." A - men.

MISSIONS

232

Uplift the Banner! Let It Float

Bp. George Washington Doane. (Waltham 8s.)

John Baptiste Calkin

1. Up - lift the ban - ner! let it float Sky - ward and sea - ward, high and wide ;
 2. Up - lift the ban - ner! an - gels bend In anx - ious si - lence o'er the sign
 3. Up - lift the ban - ner! let it float Sky - ward and sea - ward, high and wide ;
 4. Up - lift the ban - ner! wide and high, Sky - ward and sea - ward, let it shine :

The sun shall light its shin - ing folds The cross on which the Sav - iour died.
 And vain - ly seek to com - pre - hend The won - der of the love di - vine.
 Our glo - ry on - ly in the cross, Our on - ly hope the Cru - ci - fied.
 Nor skill, nor might, nor mer - it ours ; We con - quer on - ly in that sign. *A - men.*

233

From Ocean Unto Ocean

Robert Murray

(Mendebras 7s. 6s. D.)

Arr. by Lowell Mason

1. From o - cean un - to o - cean Our land shall own Thee Lord,
 2. O Christ, for Thine own glo - ry, And for our coun - try's weal,
 3. Our Sav - iour King, de - fend us, And guide where we should go ;

And filled with true de - vo - tion, O - bey Thy sov - 'reign word ;
 We humb - ly plead be - fore Thee Thy - self in us re - veal ;
 Forth with Thy mes - sage send us, Thy love and light to show :

MISSIONS

Our prai - ries and our moun - tains, For - est and fer - tile field,
 And may we know, Lord Je - sus, The touch of Thy dear hand,
 Till, fired with true de - vo - tion En - kind - led by Thy word,

Our riv - ers, lakes, and foun - tains To Thee shall trib - ute yield,
 And, healed of our dis - eas - es, The tempt - er's pow'r with - stand.
 From o - cean un - to o - cean Our land shall own Thee Lord. *A-men.*

234

Now Be the Gospel Banner

Thomas Hastings.

(Salvatori 7s. 6s. D.)

Arr. from Haydn

1. Now be the gos - pel ban - ner In ev - 'ry land un - furled, And be the shout, "Ho -
 2. What tho' th'embattled le - gions Of earth and hell com - bine? His pow'r, thro'out their
 3. Yes, Thou shalt reign for - ev - er, O Je - sus, King of kings: Thy light, Thy love, Thy

san - na!" Re - ech - oed thro' the world; Till ev - 'ry isle and na - tion Till ev - 'ry
 re - gions, Shall soon resplendent shine. Ride on, O Lord vic - to - rious Im - man - uel,
 fa - vor, Each ransomed captive sings. The isles for Thee are wait - ing, The des - erts

tribe and tongue, Re - ceive the great sal - va - tion, And join the hap - py throng.
 Prince of Peace; Thy tri - umph shall be glorious, Thy em - pire still in - crease.
 learn Thy praise, The hills and val - leys, greet - ing, The song re - spon - sive raise. *A-men.*

THE FUTURE LIFE

235

Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand

Henry Alford

(Alford 7s. 6s. Ss. D.)

John Bacchus Dykes

1. Ten thous - and times ten thous - and In spark - ling rai - ment bright, The
 2. What rush of Al - le - lu - ias Fills all the earth and sky! What
 3. O then what rap - tured greet - ings On Ca - naan's hap - py shore; What
 4. Bring near Thy great sal - va - tion, Thou Lamb for sin - ners slain; Fill

ar - mies of the ran - somed saints Throng up the steeps of light: 'Tis
 ring - ing of a thous - and harps Be - speaks the tri - umph nigh! O
 knit - ting sev - ered friend - ships up, Where part - ings are no more! Then
 up the roll of Thine e - lect, Then take Thy pow'r, and reign: Ap -

fin - ished! all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin: Fling
 day for which cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made; O
 eyes with joys shall spark - le That brim'd with tears of late; Or -
 pear, De - sire of na - tions, Thine ex - iles long for home; Show

o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in.
 joy for all its form - er woes A thou - sand-fold re - paid!
 phans no long - er fath - er - less Nor wid - ows des - o - late.
 in the heav'ns Thy promised sign; Thou Prince and Saviour, come! A - men.

THE FUTURE LIFE

236

Jerusalem the Golden

Bernard of Cluny
Tr. by John M. Neale

(Urbs Beata 7s. 6s. With Refrain)

George F. Le Jeune

1. Je - ru' - sa - lem the gold - en. With milk and hon - ey blest, Be - neath thy
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song, And bright with
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased, The songs of
4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect! O sweet and

con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest; I know not, O I know not, What
many an an - gel And all the mar - tyr throng. The Prince is ev - er in them, The
them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast; And they, who with their Leader Have
bless - ed coun - try That ea - ger hearts ex - pect! Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To

joys a - wait us there; What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry What bliss beyond compare.
day - light is se - rene: The pastures of the bless - ed Are decked in glorious sheen.
conquered in the fight, For ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
that dear land of rest; Who art, with God the Fa - ther, And Spir - it, ev - er blest.

Refrain
Je - ru - sa - lem, Je - ru - sa - lem,
Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,

Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest. A - men.

Org.

237

The Call of the Homeland

Annie L. Pinfold

C. Harold Lowden

Solemnly, do not hurry

1. A - far seems the Home-land and faint comes its call When o - ver the pil - grim the
 2. Strange echoes float 'round us a - mid the wild gale, The strains of an an - them that
 3. We rest in the hol - low of God's mighty hand; Se - cure in His love we have

wild sur - ges roll; Yet vis - ions of glo - ry oft shine o - ver all And whisper of
 rings wild and high; And ev - er the joy-notes with rap-ture we hail, The song of the
 noth - ing to fear; For tem-pest and sun-shine o - bey His command, His voice in the

* Chorus—Two-part

hope to the storm-beat-en soul. } Af - ter our night of sor - row Com - eth e - ter - ni - ty's
 ransomed we'll swell by and by. } Ev - er the day draws nearer, Ever the promise grows
 darkness will bring us good cheer.

mor - row; Af - ter the tur-moil of sin and strife, Peace and the bliss of im-mor-tal life.
 dear - er;

Af - ter the shad-ows of earth are past We'll reach the dear Homeland at last.

* Melody in lower notes of Chorus. Let these notes be well sustained, with a few good voices on upper notes. On last verse repeat Chorus very softly.

238

Hark, Hark, My Soul!

Frederick W. Faber

(Pilgrims 115. 105. With Refrain)

Henry Smart

1. Hark, hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields, and
 2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing - ing, "Come, wea - ry souls, for
 3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve - ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
 4. Rest comes at length; tho' life be long and drea - ry, The day must dawn, and
 5. An - gels, sing on, your faith - ful watch - es keep - ing; Sing us sweet frag - ments

o - cean's wave - beat shore; How sweet the truth those bless - ed strains are tell - ing
 Je - sus bids you come;" And through the dark, its ech - oes sweet - ly ring - ing,
 sounds o'er land and sea; And la - den souls, by thousands meek - ly steal - ing
 dark - some night be past; Faith's journeys end in wel - come to the wea - ry,
 of the songs a bove. Till morn - ing's joy shall end the night of weep - ing,

Refrain

Of that new life when sin shall be no more. }
 The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home. } An - gels of Je - sus,
 Kind Shep - herd, turn their wea - ry steps to Thee. }
 And heav'n the heart's true home, will come at last. }
 And life's long shad - ows break in cloud - less love. }

an - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil - grims of the night. *A - men.*

THE FUTURE LIFE

239

O Paradise! O Paradise!

Frederick W. Faber

(Paradise 8s. 6s. With Refrain)

Josepa Barnby

1. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest?
 2. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! The world is grow - ing old;
 3. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! I want to sin no more;
 4. Lord Je - sus, King of Par - a - dise! O keep me in Thy love,

Who would not seek the hap - py land, Where they that loved are blest?
 Who would not be at rest and free Where love is nev - er cold?
 I want to be as pure on earth As on thy spot - less shore;
 And guide me to that hap - py land Of per - fect rest a - bove;

Refrain

Where loy - al hearts and true

Where loy - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,

All rap - ture thro' and thro' In God's most ho - ly sight. *A-men.*

240

No Shadows Yonder

Rev. Horatious Bonar

Alfred R. Gaul

1. No shad - ows yon - der! All light and song! Each day I won - der
 2. No weep - ing yon - der! All fled a - way! While here I wan - der
 3. No part - ing yon - der! No space or time Shall hearts e'er sun - der,
 4. None want - ing yon - der! Bought by the Lamb, All gath - ered un - der

THE FUTURE LIFE

And say, "How long Shall time me sun - der From that dear throng?"
 Each wea - ry day, I sigh and pon - der My long long stay.
 In that fair clime, Dear - er and fond - er— In friend-ship sub-lime.
 The ev - er - green palm, Loud as night's thun - der Swells out the glad psalm.

241

Face to Face

Mrs. Frank A. Breck

Grant Colfax Tullar

Moderato

1. Face to face with Christ my Sav - iour, Face to face—what will it be,
 2. On - ly faint - ly now I see Him, With the dark-ling veil be - tween,
 3. What re - joic - ing in His pres - ence, When are ban-ished grief and pain;
 4. Face to face! oh, bliss - ful mo - ment! Face to face—to see and know;

When with rap-ture I be - hold Him, Je - sus Christ who died for me?
 But a bless - ed day is com - ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen.
 When the crook-ed ways are straightened, And the dark things shall be plain.
 Face to face with my Re - deem - er, Je - sus Christ, who loves me so.

Chorus

Face to face shall I be - hold Him, Far be - yond the star - ry sky;

Face to face in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by and by!

242

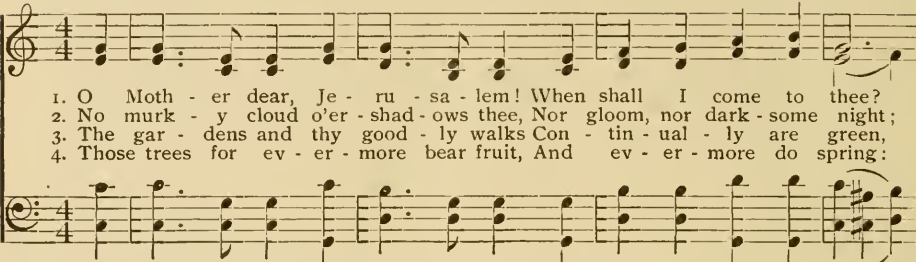
O Mother Dear, Jerusalem!

Founded on "F. B. P." MSS, 16th or 17th Cent.

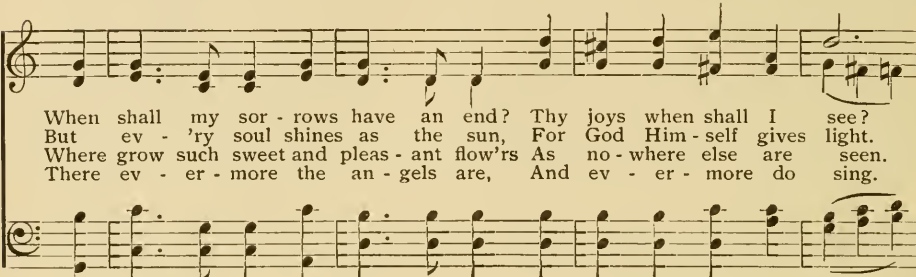
Alt. by David Dickson.

(Malerna C. M. D.)

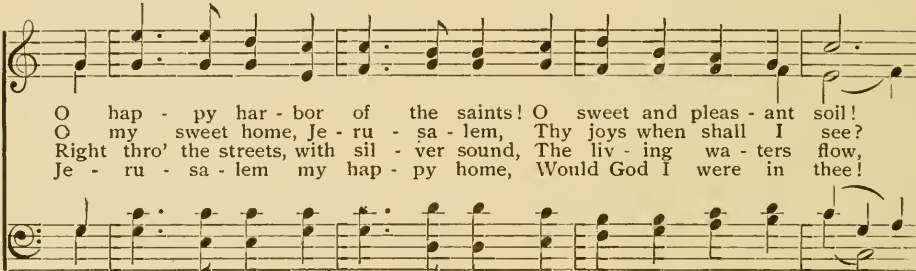
Samuel A. Ward.



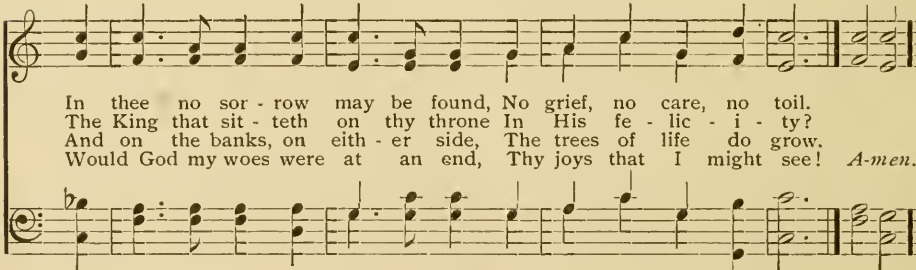
1. O Moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem! When shall I come to thee?
 2. No murk - y cloud o'er - shad - ows thee, Nor gloom, nor dark - some night;
 3. The gar - dens and thy good - ly walks Con - tin - ual - ly are green,
 4. Those trees for ev - er - more bear fruit, And ev - er - more do spring:



When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
 But ev - 'ry soul shines as the sun, For God Him - self gives light.
 Where grow such sweet and pleas - ant flow'rs As no - where else are seen.
 There ev - er - more the an - gels are, And ev - er - more do sing.



O hap - py har - bor of the saints! O sweet and pleas - ant soil!
 O my sweet home, Je - ru - sa - lem, Thy joys when shall I see?
 Right thro' the streets, with sil - ver sound, The liv - ing wa - ters flow,
 Je - ru - sa - lem my hap - py home, Would God I were in thee!



In thee no sor - row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil.
 The King that sit - teth on thy throne In His fe - lic - i - ty?
 And on the banks, on eith - er side, The trees of life do grow.
 Would God my woes were at an end, Thy joys that I might see! *A-men.*

THE HOME

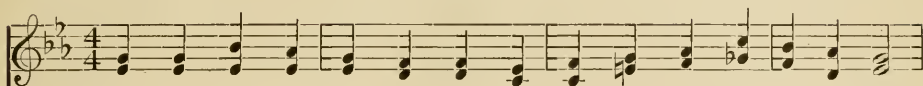
243

Gracious Saviour, Who Didst Honor

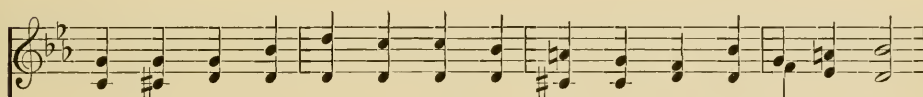
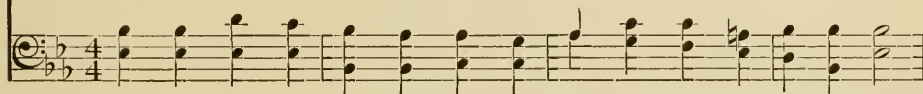
E. L. Shirreff

(Motherhood 8s. 7s.)

L. Meadows White



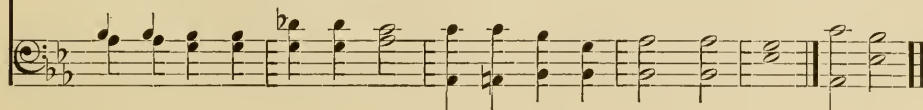
1. Gra - cious Sav - iour, Who didst hon - or Wom - an - kind as wom - an's Son ;
2. Je - sus, son of hu - man moth - er, Bless our moth - er - hood, we pray ;
3. Thou Who didst with Jos - eph la - bor, Nor didst hum - ble work dis - dain,
4. Thou Who didst go forth in sor - row, Toil - ing for the souls of men,
5. Bless our homes, Lord, thro' our mem - bers World - wide may Thy work be wrought ;



Ver - y Man, tho' God - be - got - ten, And with God the Fa - ther one ;
 Give us grace to lead our chil - dren, Draw them to Thee day by day ;
 Grant we may Thy foot - steps fol - low Pa - tient - ly thro' toil or pain :
 Thou Who shalt draw all men to Thee, Tho' de - spised, re - ject - ed then ;
 Thro' the homes in ev - 'ry na - tion Man - y to Thy fold be brought ;



Grant our wom - an - hood may be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee.
 May our sons and daughters be Ded - i - cat - ed, Lord, to Thee.
 May our qui - et home - life be Lived, O Lord, in Thee, to Thee.
 Hum - ble tho' our in - fluence be, Use it in the world for Thee.
 Fa - thers, moth - ers, child - ren be Led to live true lives for Thee. *A - men.*



THE HOME

244

A Christian Home

Edith Sanford Tillotson
Slowly. May be used as Solo and Chorus

C. Harold Lowden

1. The home where Je - sus Christ is crowned As the King of kings di - vine, Is
 2. The home where - in the Sav - iour dwells As an ev - er wel - come guest, The
 3. Thank God for homes like these, that bless With their mem - o - ries new birth, The

one where - in a light is found, That in aft - er years shall shine, Shall
 place in which His gos - pel tells What is wis - est, what is best, Is
 aft - er years of toil and stress That shall prove to men our worth, These

fol - low us the world a - round A pure and fade - less sign.
 one that to its mem - bers spells, A fu - ture bright and blest.
 tem - ples of His ho - li - ness— His king - dom sent to earth.

Chorus

To know Him in child - hood, to know Him in youth,
 A - broad we may trav - el, a - far we may roam,

1
 Is to store the mind with wis - dom, And with pur - i - ty and truth;

THE HOME

2

But no years can dim the mem'-ry, Of a bless-ed Chris-tian home.

245

My Mother

Ambrose M. Schmidt
Not fast

Old Melody, arr.

1. Man - y voic - es oft - en greet me Midst the bus - y day,
2. Man - y hands I've clasped in greet - ing, Hands of friend - ship true;
3. Man - y hearts, a love re - veal - ing, Like a per - fume sweet;

Tell - ing joys and tell - ing sor - rows, Found a - long life's way.
Will - ing, read - y to up - hold me When the right I do.
Lin - ger now in mem - 'ry's gar - den, Where a - lone we meet.

rit.

Voic - es sweet and voic - es ten - der, Mak - ing me re - joice,
Some were strong and some were stead - y, Meet - ing life's de - mands;
But the love that nev - er wav - ered, Kin - dled from a - bove;

a tempo

But none ev - er half so gen - tle, As my moth - er's voice.
But a - mong them, none so help - ful, As my moth - er's hands.
Burn - ing with a great de - vo - tion, Was my moth - er's love.

THE YEAR

246

Standing At the Portal

Frances R. Havergal

(St. Alban 11s. With Refrain)

Arr. from F. J. Haydn
by J. B. Dykes

1. Stand - ing at the por - tal of the open - ing year, Words of com - fort
2. "I, the Lord, am with thee, be not thou a - fraid, I will help and
3. He will nev - er fail us, He will not for - sake; His e - ter - nal

meet us, hush - ing ev - ery fear, Spok - en thro' the si - lence
strength - en, be thou not dis - mayed! Yea, I will up - hold thee
cov - enant He will nev - er break; Rest - ing on His prom - ise,

by our Fa - ther's voice, Ten - der, strong and faith - ful, mak - ing us re - joice.
with My own right hand, Thou art called and cho - sen in My sight to stand."
what have we to fear? God is all - suf - fi - cient for the com - ing year.

Refrain

On - ward, then, and fear not, child - ren of the day!

THE YEAR

For His word shall nev - er, nev - er pass a - way. *A-men.*

247

Another Year Is Dawning

(Weber 75. 65.)

Frances R. Havergal

Arr. from Friedrich Freiherr von Flotow

1. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing! Dear Mas - ter, let it be
 2. An - oth - er year of mer - cies, Of faith - ful - ness and grace,
 3. An - oth - er year of pro - gress, An - oth - er year of praise;
 4. An - oth - er year of serv - ice, Of wit - ness for Thy love;
 5. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing! Dear Mas - ter, let it be

In work - ing or in wait - ing, An - oth - er year with Thee.
 An - oth - er year of glad - ness, In the shi - ning of Thy face.
 An - oth - er year of prov - ing Thy pres - ence "all the days."
 An - oth - er year of train - ing For hol - ier work a - bove.
 On earth, or else in heav - en, An - oth - er year for Thee! *A-men.*

THANKSGIVING AND HARVEST

248

Earth Below is Teeming

(To this tune also, "Who is On the Lord's Side")

Rev. J. S. B. Monsell

1. Earth be-low is teem - ing, Heav'n is bright a - bove; Ev - 'ry brow is beam - ing
 2. For the sun and show - ers, For the rain and dew, For the nur - tur - ing hours
 3. Earth's broad harvest whitens In a bright - er sun Than the orb that light - ens

In the light of love; Ev - 'ry eye re - joic - es, Ev - 'ry thought is praise;
 Spring and summer knew; For the gold - en au - tumn, And its pre - cious stores,
 All we tread up - on; Send out laborers, Fa - ther! Where fields ripening wave,

Refrain

Hap - py hearts and voi - ces Gladden nights and days.
 For the love that brought them Teeming to our doors. } O Al - might - y Giv - er!
 All the na - tions gath - er, Gath - er in and save. }

Boun - ti - ful and free. As the joy in har - vest, We re - joice in Thee. A - men.

THANKSGIVING AND HARVEST

249

Come, Ye Thankful People, Come

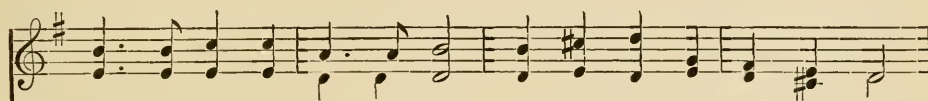
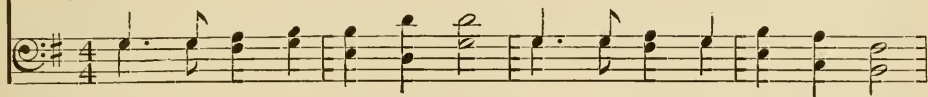
Dean Henry Alford

(*St. George's, Windsor 7s.*)

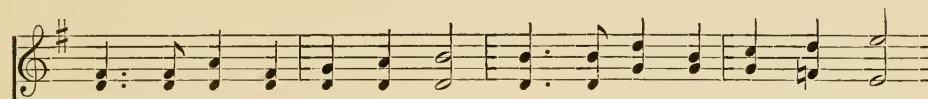
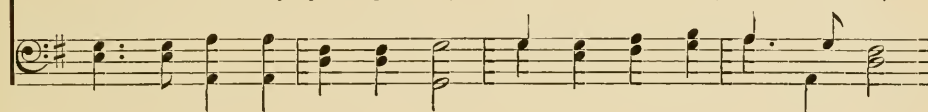
Sir George Job Elvey



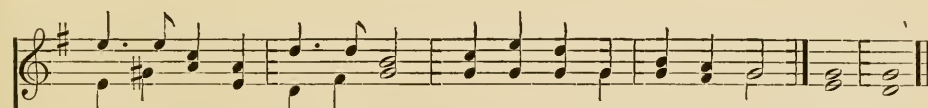
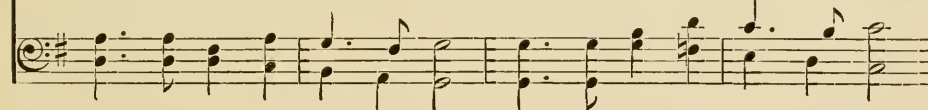
1. Come, ye thank-ful peo-ple, come, Raise the song of Har-vest Home!
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un-to His praise to yield;
3. E-ven so, Lord, quick-ly come To Thy fin-al Har-vest Home!



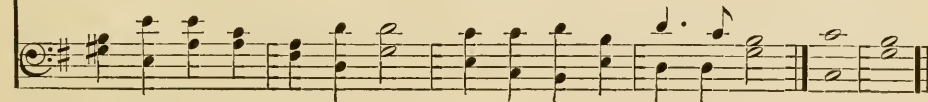
All is safe-ly gath-ered in, Ere the win-ter storms be-gin.
Wheat and tares to-gether sown, Un-to joy or sor-row grown:
Gath-er Thou Thy peo-ple in, Free from sor-row, free from sin;



God, our Mak-er, doth pro-vide For our wants to be sup-plied:
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap-pear;
There, for ev-er pu-ri-fied, In Thy pres-ence to a-bide;



Come to God's own tem-ple, come; Raise the song of Har-vest Home!
Lord of har-vest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.
Come, with all Thine an-gels, come, Raise the glo-rious Har-vest Home! *A-men.*



THANKSGIVING AND HARVEST

250

We Plough the Fields, and Scatter

M. Claudius

(Dresden 7s. 6s. D. With Refrain)

Tr. by Jane M. Campbell

Johann A. P. Schultze

1. We plough the fields, and scat - ter The good seed on the land, But it is
 2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far; He paints the
 3. We thank Thee then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good, The seed-time

fed and wa - tered By God's al - might - y hand; He sends the snow in
 way - side flow - er, He lights the even - ing star; The winds and waves o -
 and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food; Ac - cept the gifts we

win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain, The breez - es and the sun - shine,
 bey Him; By Him the birds are fed; Much more to us, His chil - dren,
 of - fer For all Thy love im - parts, And, what Thou most de - sir - est,

Refrain

And soft, re - fresh - ing rain. }
 He gives our dai - ly bread. } All good gifts a - round us Are sent from heav'n above;
 Our humble, thankful hearts. }

Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all His love. A - men.

THANKSGIVING AND HARVEST

251

The Corn is Ripe for Reaping

Anon.

(Farmer 7s. 6s. D.)

John Farmer

1. The corn is ripe for reap - ing, Fields glow with rud - dy grain;
 2. Thine, Fa - ther, is the riv - er, That mak - eth rich the earth;
 3. The year, by Thee a - noint - ed, Is now with good - ness crowned;
 4. But while our lips are prais - ing, Our lives to Thee be - long;

And we must now be keep - ing Our har - vest feast a - gain;
 Thro' Thee, O gra - cious Giv - er, The bur - ied seed had birth;
 Robed in the robes ap - point - ed, With glad - ness gird - ed round:
 With them we would be rais - ing A no - bler, sweet - er song;

With voice of joy and sing - ing Our praise to God shall rise,
 Thou, on the fur - rows rain - ing, Didst make them soft with show'rs,
 We thank Thee for the bless - ing Which meets us on our way,
 One that may sound for - ev - er, While earth's great har - vest speeds,—

Who, while the seed was spring - ing, Rained bless - ings from the skies.
 The thirst - y crops main - tain - ing Thro' si - lent sum - mer hours.
 And come, thy love con - fess - ing, With hap - py hearts to - day.
 A song of high en - deav - or Rung out in earn - est deeds. *Amen.*

NATIONAL AND PATRIOTIC

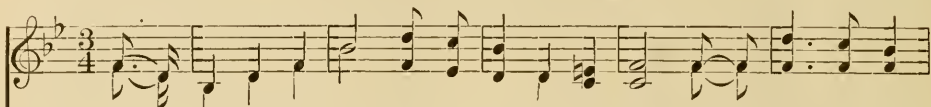
252

The Star-Spangled Banner

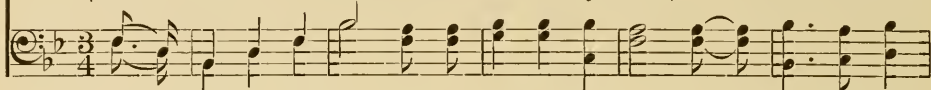
Francis Scott Key

(*Star-Spangled Banner Irregular*)

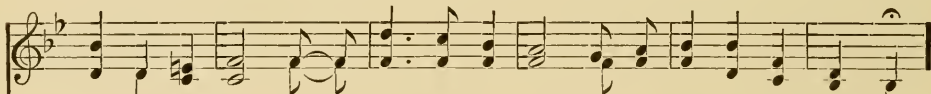
John S. Smith



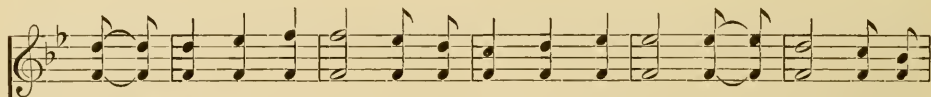
1. O . . . say can you see by the dawn's ear - ly light, What so proud - ly we
 2. On the shore dim - ly seen thro' the mists of the deep. Where the foes haught - y
 3. O . . . thus be it ev - er when freemen shall stand Be - tween their loved
 4. When our land is il - lum - ined with Lib - er - ty's smile, If a foe from with -



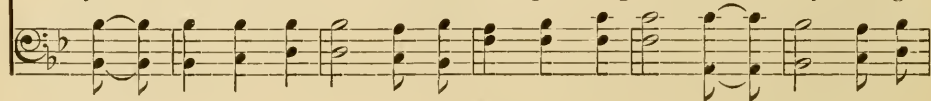
hailed at the twi - light's last gleaming, Whose broad stripes and bright stars thro' the
 host in dread si - lence re - pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the
 homes and the war's des - o - la - tion; Blest with vict - 'ry and peace, may the
 in strike a blow at her glo - ry, Down, down with the trait - or that



per - il - ous fight, O'er the ram - parts we watched were so gal - lant - ly stream - ing?
 tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half con - ceals, half dis - clos - es?
 heav'n-rescued land Praise the Pow'r that hath made and preserved us a na - tion.
 dares to de - file The flag, or her stars, and the page of her sto - ry!



And the rock - ets' red glare, the bombs burst - ing in air, Gave proof thro' the
 Now it catch - es the gleam of the morn - ing's first beam, In full glo - ry re -
 Then con - quer we must, when our cause it is just, And this be our
 By the mil - lions un - chained who our birth - right have gained, We will keep her bright



NATIONAL AND PATRIOTIC

cres. *ff*

night that our flag was still there; O . . . say, does the Star - span-gled Ban - ner
 flect - ed now shines on the stream; 'Tis the Star-span-gled Ban - ner—O long may
 mot - to, "In God is our trust;" And the Star-span-gled Ban - ner in tri - umph
 blaz - on for - ev - er un-stained! And the Star-span-gled Ban - ner in tri - umph

rit.

yet wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
 it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
 shall wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
 shall wave While the land of the free is the home of the brave! *A - men.*

253 My Country, 'Tis of Thee

Rev. Samuel Francis Smith

(*America. 6s. 4s.*)

Henry Carey

1. My coun-try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing: Land where my
 2. My na-tive coun-try, thee—Land of the no - ble, free— Thy name I love: I love thy

fathers died! Land of the Pilgrim's pride, From every mountain side Let freedom ring!
 rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills, My heart with rapture thrills Like that above. *Amen.*

3 Let music swell the breeze,
 And ring from all the trees
 Sweet freedom's song!
 Let mortal tongues awake;
 Let all that breathe partake,
 Let rocks their silence break,
 The sound prolong!

4 Our father's God! to Thee,
 Author of liberty,
 To Thee we sing;
 Long may our land be bright
 With freedom's holy light;
 Protect us by Thy might,
 Great God, our King!

254

Battle Hymn of the Republic

Julia Ward Howe

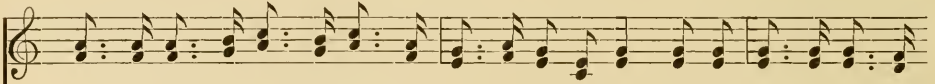
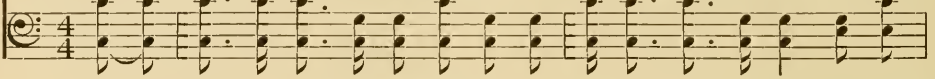
(Battle Hymn Irregular With Refrain)

John W. Steffe

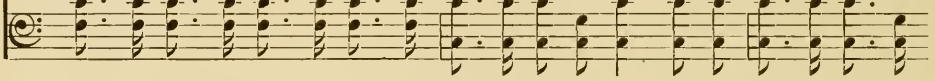
With dignity



1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord: He is
 2. He hath sound - ed forth the trumpet that shall nev - er call re - treat; He is
 3. In the beaut - y of the lil - ies Christ was born, a - cross the sea, With a



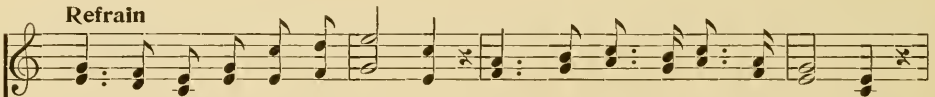
tramp - ling out the vintage where the grapes of wrath are stored; He hath loosed the fateful
 sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judgment seat: O be swift, my soul, to
 glo - ry in His bos - om that trans - fig - ures you - and me: As He died to make men



light - ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword: His truth is march - ing on.
 an - swer Him! be ju - bi - lant my feet! Our God is march - ing on.
 ho - ly, let us live to make men free, While God is march - ing on.



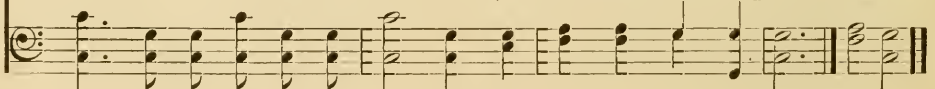
Refrain



Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah!



Glo - ry, glo - ry, hal - le - lu - jah! { His truth is march - ing on.
 Our God is march - ing on.
 While God is march - ing on. *A - men.*



NATIONAL AND PATRIOTIC

255

O Beautiful, My Country!

Frederick L. Hosmer

(Farmer 7s. 6s. D.)

John Farmer

1. O beau - ti - ful, my coun - try! Be thine a no - bler care
 2. For thee our fa - ther's suf - fered, For thee they toiled and prayed,
 3. O beau - ti - ful, our coun - try! Round thee in love we draw;

Than all thy wealth of com - merce, Thy har - vests wav - ing fair;
 Up - on thy ho - ly al - tar Their will - ing lives they laid:
 Thine be the grace of free - dom, The maj - es - ty of law;

Be it thy pride to lift up The man - hood of the poor;
 Thou hast no com - mon birth - right, Grand memories on thee shine;
 Be right - eous - ness thy scep - tre, Jus - tice thy di - a - dem;

Be thou to the op - press - ed Fair free - dom's o - pen door.
 The blood of no - ble ra - ces Com - min - gled, flows in thine.
 And on thy shin - ing fore - head Be Peace the crown - ing gem. *Amen.*

NATIONAL AND PATRIOTIC

256

*America, the Beautiful

Katharine Lee Bates

Clarence G. Hamilton

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
 2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pass - ioned stress
 3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
 4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years

For pur - ple moun - tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain;
 A thor - ough - fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness;
 Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
 Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam Un - dimmed by hu - man tears;

A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on Thee,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine
 A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee.

And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea,
 Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol Thy lib - er - ty in law,
 Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine,
 And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea,

* Those who prefer the tune "Materna" with this poem will find it on opposite page
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NATIONAL AND PATRIOTIC

And crown thy good with bro - ther - hood From sea to shin - ing sea.
 Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol Thy lib - er - ty in law.
 Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness. And ev - 'ry gain di - vine.
 And crown thy good with bro - ther - hood From sea to shin - ing sea,

257 Lord, While for All Mankind We Pray

John R. Wreford

(*Materna C. M. D.*)

Samuel A. Ward

1. Lord, while for all man - kind we pray, Of ev - 'ry clime and coast,
 2. U - nite us in the sa - cred love Of know - ledge, truth and Thee :

O hear us for our na - tive land, The land we love the most.
 And let our hills and val - leys shout The songs of lib - er - ty.

O guard our shores from ev - 'ry foe, With peace our bor - ders bless,
 Lord of the na - tions, thus to Thee Our Coun - try we com - mend :

With prosperous times our cit - ies crown, Our fields with plen - teous - ness.
 Be Thou her Ref - uge, and her Trust, Her ev - er - last - ing Friend, *A - men.*

NATIONAL AND PATRIOTIC

258

God of Our Fathers

Rev. Daniel C. Roberts

National Hymn 105.

George William Warren

Voices alone

ff *f*

Trumpets, (before each verse.)

1. God of our fa - thers, whose al-might - y hand
 2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the past,
 3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti - lence.
 4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil - some way,

March time $\text{♩} = 60$.

With Organ

cres.

Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band Of shin - ing worlds in
 In this free land by Thee our lot is cast; Be Thou our rul - er,
 Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fence; Thy true re - lig - ion
 Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day; Fill all our lives with

Slargando

slargando

splendor thro' the skies, Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
 guardian, guide and stay, Thy word our law, Thy paths our chosen way.
 in our hearts in - crease, Thy bounteous good - ness nourish us in peace.
 love and grace di - vine, And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev - er Thine. *A - men.*

259

God Save America!

W. G. Ballantine

(Russian Hymn 115. 105.)

Alexis F. Lwoff

1. God save A - mer - i - ca! New World of Glo - ry, New - born to
 2. God save A - mer - i - ca! here may all rac - es Min - gle to -
 3. God save A - mer - i - ca! bear - ing the ol - ive, Hers be the
 4. God save A - mer - i - ca! mid all her splen - dors, Save her from

NATIONAL AND PATRIOTIC

free - dom and knowledge and pow'r, Lift - ing the tow'rs of her light - ning - lit
geth - er as chil - dren of God, Founding an em - pire on broth - er - ly
bless - ing the peace - mak - ers prove, Call - ing the na - tions to glad - fed - er -
pride and from all lux - ur - y; Throne in her heart the un - seen and e -

cit - ies Where the flood - tides of hu - man - i - ty roar!
kind - ness, E - qual in lib - er - ty, made of one blood!
a - tion, Lead - ing the world in the tri - umph of love!
ter - nal; Right be her might and the truth make her free! *A - men.*

260

We Praise Thee, O God!

Rev. Ambrose M. Schmidt, D. D. (*Lyons 105, 115.*)

Arr. from J. Michael Haydn

1. We praise Thee, O God, our Lord and our King! Ac - cept Thou the praise, we
2. We praise Thee, O God! for Thy guid - ing hand, In lead - ing Thy Church to
3. We pray Thee, O Christ, our Help - er and Friend! From er - ror and strife, our

grate - ful - ly bring; Thanks - giv - ing and wor - ship we of - fer to
free - dom's fair land; Thro' sore per - se - cu - tion our fa - ther's here
Zi - on de - fend! Breathe on us, we pray Thee, O Spir - it of

Thee, Thou Rul - er of na - tions, in Whom we are free!
came, Where free and un - fet - tered they wor - shipped Thy name.
Love, And fit us for un - ion with Thy Church a - bove. *A - men.*

FOR THOSE AT SEA

261

Eternal Father! Strong to Save

William Whiting

(Melita L. M.)

Rev. John Bacchus Dykes

1. E ter - nal Fa - ther! strong to save, Whose arm hath bound the
 2. O Christ! Whose voice the wa - ters heard And hushed their rag - ing
 3. Most Ho - ly Spir - it! Who didst brood Up - on the cha - os
 4. O Trin - i - ty of love and pow'r! Our breth - ren shield in

rest - less wave, Who bid'st the might - y o - cean deep Its
 at Thy word, Who walk - edst on the foam - ing deep, And
 dark and rude, And bid its an - gry tu - mult cease, And
 dan - ger's hour; From rock and tem - pest, fire and foe, Pro -

own ap - point - ed lim - its keep; O hear us when we
 calm a - midst its rage did sleep; O hear us when we
 give, for wild con - fu - sion, peace: O hear us when we
 tect them where - so - e'er they go; Thus ev - er - more shall

cry to Thee, For those in per - il on the sea!
 cry to Thee, For those in per - il on the sea!
 cry to Thee, For those in per - il on the sea!
 rise to Thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea! A - men.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS

262

Marching Song

Tune—"Onward, Christian Soldiers"

Arthur S. Sullivan

1. We are lit - tle sol - diers, Ver - y young and small, March - ing on to
2. Ours is Bi - ble ar - mor, Ours is Bi - ble sword; 'Tis with this we

vic - t'ry. Je - sus loves us all; Lit - tle Bi - ble sol - diers,
bat - tle, Trust - ing in the Lord. Je - sus is our Cap - taln,

Glad we march a - long, Know - ing tho' we're fee - ble,
Je - sus is our Shield; To His lit - tle sol - diers

Chorus

God can make us strong- } Clap your hands to - geth - er,
Sa - tan soon must yield. }

Step to - geth - er all, March like lit - tle sol - diers, At their Captain's call. *A - men.*

263 Open the Gates for the Dear Little Feet

Julia H. Johnston

George Edward Martin

Vivace

1. O - pen the gates for the dear lit - tle feet; Chil - dren are com - ing their
 2. Childhood's bright days are like beau - ti - ful gates, Lead - ing out in - to the
 3. Still there is something that chil - dren can do, Je - sus has called us to

songs to re - peat, Je - sus, the Sav - iour, so gen - tle and mild,
 path - way that waits, Glad - ly we come at the call of the King;
 work for Him too, Sing - ing and serv - ing, we go on our way,

Sua.

rit. Waits with a wel - come for each lit - tle child.
 Glad - ly we has - ten our off - 'rings to bring. } Com - ing to - day, yes,
 Tho' we are lit - tle, He says that we may.

Refrain *ff*

com - ing to - day, O - pen the gates, o - pen the gates,

CHILDREN'S HYMNS

Je - sus will lead us thro' all the long way ; O - pen the beau - ti - ful gates.

264 Rosy Cheek and Dimple

E. L. C.

E. L. Coblentz

1. Ro - sy cheek and dim - ple, Sun - ny eyes and blue, We are young and sim - ple,
2. But we might do something, Ev - 'ry pass - ing day, Where there is a tear - drop,
3. God from Heav - en sees us, And will help us try, Here to work for Je - sus,

Chorus

Lit - tle we can do. }
We can wash a - way. } Light - ly, gai - ly. move we ev - 'ry day;
While the moments fly. }

Lit - tle sol - diers pass - ing on our way, Je - sus sees us,

knows us ev - 'ry one. He will lead us, till our work is done.

265

Church Bells

M. Florence Brown

C. Harold Lowden

1. Ding, dong, ding, dong, Church bells a mes-sage are ring - ing!
 2. Ding, dong, ding, dong, Church bells a mes-sage are bring - ing!

Call - ing one and all, From the stee - ple tall, Up in the church tow'r they're
 Come to Church to - day, For 'tis Sab - bath Day, This is the song they are

swing - ing. Ding, dong, ding, dong, Up in the church tow'r they're
 sing - ing. Ding, dong, ding, dong, This is the song they are

CHILDREN'S HYMNS

swing - ing, Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, ding, dong...
sing - ing, Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, ding, dong...

rall.

Sva.

266

Patter, Patter, Little Feet

For a selected number of small children, who beat time with their feet, in the lines in which the words "Patter, patter," occur.

E. E. Hewitt

Jennie M. Coblentz

Lightly

1. Pat - ter, pat-ter, lit - tle feet, Press-ing on in the King's highway, On His foot-steps,
2. Pat - ter, pat-ter, onward still, While we sing to our Saviour King, We will try to
3. Pat - ter, pat-ter, on we go, In His light, trusting to His might; He will ten-der

Chorus

pure and sweet, Marching on to - day... } Pat - ter, pat - ter, lit - tle feet ;
do His will, And our off - 'rings bring... }
mer - cy show, Guid-ing us a - right... }

Steps of love, pure and sweet ; Pat-ter pat-ter, lit - tle feet, In the King's highway.

267

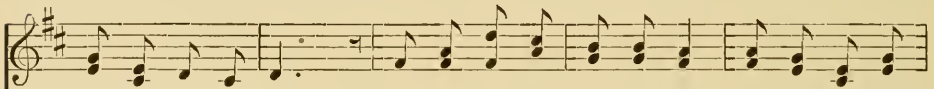
Give, Said the Little Stream



- 1. Give, said the lit - tle stream, Give, oh! give, give, oh! give, Give, said the
- 2. Give, said the lit - tle rain, Give, oh! give, give, oh! give, Give, said the
- 3. Give, said the vio-let sweet, Give, oh! give, give, oh! give, Give, said the



little stream, As it hurried down the hill; I'm small I know, but wher-ev-er I go, The
lit - tle rain As it fell up-on the flow'rs I'll raise their drooping heads a-gain, As it
vio-let sweet, In its gentle spring-like voice; From cot and hall you will hear my call, You will



fields grow greener still, Sing-ing, sing-ing all the day, Give a - way, oh!
fell up - on the flow'rs. Sing-ing, sing-ing all the day, Give a - way, oh!
find me and re-joice, Sing-ing, sing-ing all the day, Give a - way, oh!



give a - way, Sing-ing, sing-ing all the day, Give, oh! give a - way.



268

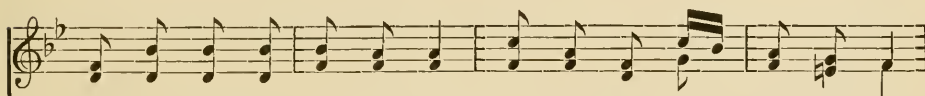
Can a Little Child Like Me?

Mary Mapes Dodge

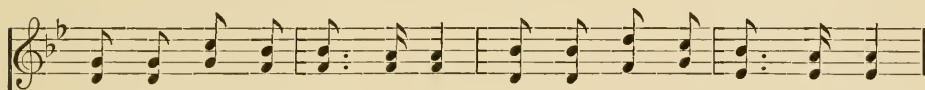
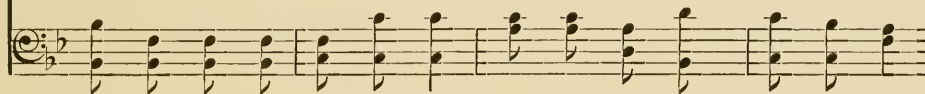
W. K. Bassford



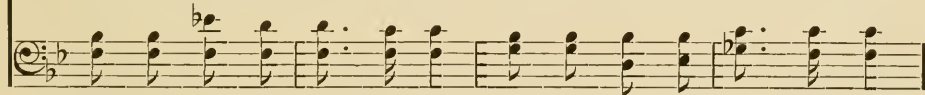
1. Can a lit - tle child, like me, Thank the Fa - ther fit - ting - ly?
2. For the fruit up - on the tree, For the birds that sing of Thee,
3. For our com - rades and our plays, And our hap - py hol - i - days,



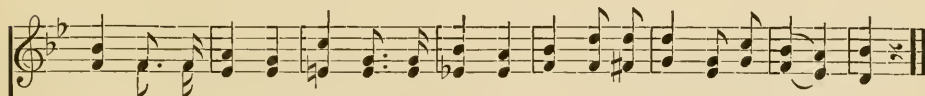
Yes, oh, yes, be good and true, Pa - tient, kind in all you do;
 For the earth in beau - ty dressed, Fa - ther, moth - er and the rest,
 For the joy - ful work and true That a lit - tle child may do.



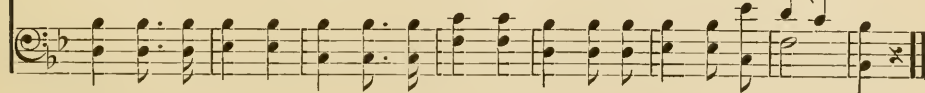
Love the Lord, and do your part; Learn to say with all your heart,
 For Thy pre - cious lov - ing care, For Thy boun - ty ev - 'ry - where,
 For our lives but just be - gun, For the great gift of Thy Son,



Refrain



Fa - ther, we thank Thee, Father, we thank Thee, Father in heav - en, we thank Thee.



269

Praise Him, Praise Him

Anon.

Anon. Arr. by C. H. L.

1. Praise Him, praise Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren, He is love, He is love;
 2. Love Him, love Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren, He is love, He is love;
 3. Thank Him, thank Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren, He is love, He is love;
 4. Serve Him, serve Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren, He is love, He is love;
 5. Crown Him, crown Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren, He is love, He is love;

Praise Him, praise Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren, He is love, He is love.
 Love Him, love Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren, He is love, He is love.
 Thank Him, thank Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren, He is love, He is love.
 Serve Him, serve Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren, He is love, He is love.
 Crown Him, crown Him, all ye lit - tle chil - dren, He is love, He is love.

270

Love Song

Sadie M. Thomas

Emory L. Coblentz

1. Hap - py lit - tle chil - dren, Hap - py all day long, Do you know the se - cret
 2. Jew - els for the crown - ing Of our bless - ed King; Hap - py lit - tle chil - dren,
 3. Hap - py lit - tle chil - dren On this Ho - ly Day; Would you know the rea - son,
 4. Love came down from Heaven Long, long, time a - go. Do you then need won - der

Refrain

Of our hap - py song? }
 Joy - ous - ly we sing. } L O V E, love, L O V E,
 Lis - ten what we say. }
 Why we love Him so? }

CHILDREN'S HYMNS

love, This is why we are so hap-py; . . . L O V E, love.

271 Hear the Captain Clearly Calling

G. E. M.

G. E. M.

1. Hear the Cap-tain clear-ly call-ing, While our lives are young and strong,
 2. Hear our Cap-tain clear-ly call-ing, To us all His sum-mons ring,
 3. We shall hear the Cap-tain call-ing, Soft-ly when the fight is won,

"Fall in line, my youth-ful sol-diers; Up, for bat-tle, with this song:
 "Faint not, com-rades, in the bat-tle; As ye strug-gle, shout and sing—
 "Fall in line, my faith-ful sol-diers, You have won the great "Well done."

Refrain *f*

We are sol-diers of the Cross, With our Cap-tain we will fight;

Down for-ev-er, prince of sin! Up for-ev-er, Prince of Light!"

From "Sunday Songs for Little Children." By per. of publishers, Presby. Bd. of Pub. and S. S. Work

272

God Sees the Little Sparrow Fall

Maria Straub

S. W. Straub

1. God sees the lit - tle spar - row fall, It meets His ten - der view;
 2. He paints the lil - y of the field, Per - fumes each lil - y bell;
 3. God made the lit - tle birds and flow'rs, And all things large and small;

If God so loves the lit - tle birds, I know He loves me, too.
 If He so loves the lit - tle flow'rs, I know He loves me well.
 He'll not for - get His lit - tle ones, I know He loves them all.

Refrain

He loves me, too, He loves me, too, I know He loves me, too;

Be - cause He loves the lit - tle things, I know He loves me, too.

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273

Father, We Thank Thee for the Night

Rebecca J. Watson

D. Batchellor

1. Fa - ther, we thank Thee for the night, And for the pleas - ant morn - ing light,
 2. Help us to do the things we should, To be to oth - ers kind and good;

From "Tonic-Sol-Fa Music Course," by per. Oliver Ditson Co.

CHILDREN'S HYMNS

For rest and food and lov - ing care, And all that makes the day so fair.
In all we do in work or play To grow more lov - ing ev - 'ry day.

274 Saviour, Like a Shepherd Lead Us

Dorothy Ann Thrupp

(Bradbury 8s. 7s. D.)

William B. Bradbury

1. Sav-our like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten - der care ;
2. We are Thine ; do Thou be - friend us, Be the Guar - dian of our way ;
3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful though we be ;
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor ; Ear - ly let us do Thy will ;

In Thy pleas - ant pas - tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre - pare ;
Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray ;
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free ;
Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - iour, With Thy love our bos - oms fill :

Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are ;
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Hear Thy chil - dren when they pray ;
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee ;
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still ;

Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Hear Thy children when they pray.
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still. *A - men.*

275

We are Growing, We are Growing

Julia H. Johnston

Emory L. Coblentz

1. We are grow - ing, we are grow - ing, As the hap - py days go by;
 2. We are grow - ing, up in know - ledge, As we hear the sto - ry old
 3. We are grow - ing in the sun - shine Of our ten - der Sav - iour's love;

We must try to grow still bet - ter While the pre - cious mo - ments fly.
 From the ev - er bless - ed Bi - ble, In the won - drous pag - es toid.
 Day by day we know Him bet - ter, As He watch - es from a - bove.

Refrain

Grow - ing, grow - ing, grow - ing, As the birds and flowers grow;

But our hearts shall grow more lov - ing As the hap - py mo - ments go.

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276

Jesus Loves Me

Brocklesbury 8s. 7s.

Charlotte Alington Barnard

1. Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me; He is al - ways, al - ways near:
 2. Je - sus loves me; well I know it, For to save my soul He died;
 3. Je - sus loves me; night and morn - ing Je - sus hears the prayers I pray,
 4. Je - sus loves me; and He watch - es O - ver me with lov - ing eye,
 5. Je - sus loves me; O Lord Je - sus, Now I pray Thee by Thy love,

CHILDREN'S HYMNS

If I try to please Him tru - ly, There is naught that I can fear.
 He for me bore pain and sor-row, Soil - ed hands and pierc-ed side.
 And He nev - er, nev - er leaves me, When I work or when I play.
 And He sends His ho - ly an - gels, Safe to keep me till I die.
 Keep me ev - er pure and ho - ly, Till I come to Thee a - bove. *A - men.*

277 Jesus Loves Me! This I Know

Wm. B. Bradbury

1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble tells me so; Lit - tle ones to
 2. Je - sus loves me! He who died, Heaven's gates to o - pen wide, He will wash a -
 3. Je - sus loves me! loves me still, Tho' I'm ver - y weak and ill; From His shining
 4. Je - sus loves me! He will stay Close be-side me all the way; If I love Him

Chorus

Him be - long, They are weak, but He is strong.
 way my sin, Let His lit - tle child come in. } Yes, Je - sus loves me,
 throne on high Comes to watch me where I lie.
 when I die, He will take me home on high.

Yes, Je - sus loves me, Yes, Je - sus loves me, The Bi - ble tells me so.

278

Saviour, Teach Me, Day by Day

Miss Jane E. Leeson

(Percivals 7s.)

1. Sav - iour, teach me, day by day, Love's sweet les - son to o - bey ;
 2. With a child - like heart of love, At Thy bid - ding may I move !
 3. Teach me all Thy steps to trace, Strong to fol - low in Thy grace,
 4. Love in lov - ing finds em - ploy, In o - be - dience all her joy ;
 5. Thus may I re - joice to show That I feel the love I owe ;

Sweet - er les - son can - not be— Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
 Prompt to serve and fol - low Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
 Learn - ing how to love from Thee, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
 Ev - er new that joy will be, Lov - ing Him who first loved me.
 Sing - ing, till Thy face I see, Of His love who first loved me. *A - men.*

279

He Will Care for You

Julia H. Johnston

Jay H. Downs

May be sung as Solo and Chorus

1. Our lov - ing Heav'nly Fa - ther All liv - ing things has made, The smallest of His
 2. God loves the lit - tle ba - bies, He's nev - er far a - way, He gives them ten - der
 3. Our Heav'nly Fa - ther gives us Our food, our clothes, and friends, And all things good and

Chorus

crea - tures, Need nev - er be a - fraid. } He cares for the birds and flow - ers And
 moth - ers, To watch them day by day. }
 pleas - ant, In ten - der love He sends. }

CHILDREN'S HYMNS

for His children too, He cares for me, so kind is He, And He will care for you.

280

Calling the Children

E. E. Hewitt

C. Harold Lowden

1. Je - sus is call - ing the chil - dren to - day; Gen - tle and sweet is His voice;
 2. Je - sus is call - ing the chil - dren to - day; Haste, while His arms open wide;
 3. Je - sus is call - ing the chil - dren to - day; Fol - low His foot - steps of love;

Call - ing the chil - dren to walk in His way, And in His bless - ings re - joice.
 Trust in His grace, and His coun - sel o - bey, Hap - py to dwell at His side.
 So will He keep you from go - ing a - stray, Lead you to man - sions a - bove.

Chorus

Call - ing the chil - dren, call - ing the chil - dren, Call - ing the chil - dren to - day;

Je - sus is call - ing the chil - dren, To walk in love's beau - ti - ful way.

281 What Shall I Do for My Saviour?

Words arr.

Fred A. Fillmore

May be used as a Solo

1. O what shall I do for the Sav - iour, For what He has done for me?
 2. And what shall I be for the Sav - iour, For what He has been for me?
 3. And what shall I bear for the Sav - iour, For what He has borne for me?
 4. And what shall I give for the Sav - iour, For what He has giv'n for me?

I'll ask for His guid-ance my whole life thro', I'll do on - ly deeds that are
 I'll be what He wants me to be each day, A light shin - ing out o - ver
 Re - mem - ber - ing I am His con - stant care, What - ev - er He send - eth me
 I'll give Him the gift of an earn - est life, A heart that is lov - ing and

no - ble and free, For what He has done for me, For what He has done for me.
 life's darkened way, For what He has been for me, For what He has been for me.
 that I will bear, For what He has borne for me, For what He has borne for me.
 free from all strife, For what He has giv'n for me, For what He has giv'n for me.

Refrain *Repeat pp.*

For me, for me, For what He has done for me.
 For me, for me, For what He has been for me.
 For what He has borne for me.
 For what He has giv'n for me.

282

Lord, Teach Us the Lesson of Loving

E. C. Zartman

1. Lord, teach us the les - son of lov - ing, The ver - y first
2. Lord, teach us the les - son of giv - ing; For this is the

les - son of all, . . . O Thou who dost love lit - tle chil - dren, How
ver - y next thing; Our love al - ways ought to be show - ing, What

ten - der and sweet is Thy call! Now help us to hear it and
off - 'rings and fruit it can bring; There are ma - ny who know not Thy

give Thee, The love Thou art ask - ing to - day— Then
mer - cy, There are mil - lions in dark - ness and ,woe— Our

help us to love one an - oth - er, For this we most ear - nest - ly pray .
pray'rs and our gifts are all need - ed, And all can do some - thing, we know .

GIVING

283

Thine are All the Gifts, O God

(Bruce 7s. 5s.)

1. Thine are all the gifts, O God, Thine the bro - ken bread ;
 2. Let Thy chil - dren, by Thy grace, Give as they a - bound,
 3. Wis - er than the mis - er's hoards Is the giv - er's choice ;
 4. Wel - come smiles on fac - es sad As the flow'rs of spring ;
 5. Hap - pier for their pi - ty's sake Make their sports and plays,

Let the nak - ed feet be shod, And the star - ving fed.
 Till the poor have breath - ing space, And the lost is found.
 Sweet - er than the song of birds Is the thank - ful voice.
 Let the ten - der hearts be glad With the joy they bring.
 And from lips of child - hood take Thy per - fect - ed praise. *A - men.*

284

We Give Thee But Thine Own

William Walsham How

(Schumann S. M.)

Arr. from Robert Schumann

1. We give Thee but Thine own, What - e'er the gift may be ;
 2. May we Thy boun - ties thus As stew - ards true re - ceive,
 3. To com - fort and to bless, To find a balm for woe,
 4. The cap - tive to re - lease, To God the lost to bring,
 5. And we be - lieve Thy word, Though dim our faith may be ;

All that we have is Thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.
 And glad - ly, as Thou bless - est us, To Thee our first-fruits give.
 To tend the lone and fa - ther - less Is an - gels' work be - low.
 To teach the way of life and peace, It is a Christ - like thing.
 What - e'er for Thine we do, O Lord ; We do it un - to Thee. *A - men.*

CHANTS AND RESPONSES

285

Doxology

(Old Hundredth L. M.)

Genevan Psalter

Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise Him, all crea - tures here be - low;

Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'nly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. A - men.

286

The Lord Is in His Holy Temple

(Opening Sentence No. 1)

C. Harold Lowden

The Lord is in His Ho - ly Tem - ple, The Lord is in His Ho - ly

Tem - ple Let all the earth keep si - lence be - fore . . . Him. A - men.

287

The Lord Is in His Holy Temple

(Opening Sentence No. 2)

Alexander S. Gibson

The Lord is in His Ho - ly Tem - ple, The Lord is in His Ho - ly
 Tem - ple; Let all the earth keep si - lence, keep si - lence, be - fore Him

pp rall.

Detailed description: This musical score is for a choral piece in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a melodic phrase: 'The Lord is in His Ho - ly Tem - ple, The Lord is in His Ho - ly'. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines. The piece concludes with the instruction 'pp rall.' (pianissimo, rritando) over the final notes.

288

Glory Be to the Father

(Gloria Patri No. 1)

Henry W. Greatorex

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the
 Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is
 now, and ev - er shall be, World with - out end. A - men, A - men.

Detailed description: This musical score is for a choral piece in 4/4 time, key of B-flat major. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with the text: 'Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er shall be, World with - out end. A - men, A - men.' The piano accompaniment consists of chords and simple melodic lines. The piece ends with a final cadence.

289

Glory Be to the Father

(Gloria Patri No. 2)

Charles Meineke

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and

to the Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is

now, and ev - er shall be, world with-out end. A - men, A - men.

290

Glory Be to the Father

(Gloria Patri No. 3)

Gregorian

Glory be to the **F**ather, and | to the | Son, || and | to the | Holy | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is **n**ow, and | ever | shall be, || world | without | end.—
A- | men.

291

Glory Be to the Father

(Gloria Patri No. 4)

Anon

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the

Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is

now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men.

292

The Lord's Prayer

Gregorian

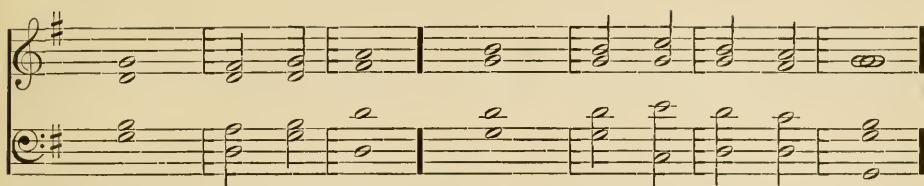
Our Father, who art in **heaven**, | hallow-ed | be Thy | name; || Thy kingdom come; Thy
will be **done** in | earth * as it | is in | heaven;

Give us **this** | day our | daily | bread, || and forgive us our **debts**, as | we for- | give
our | debtors;

And lead us not into temptation, but de- | liver | us from | evil; || for Thine is the king-
dom, and the power, and the **glory**, for | ever. | A — | men.

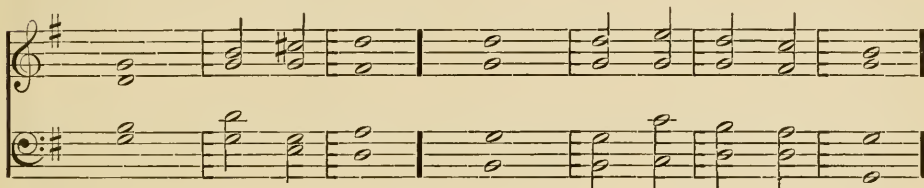
Gloria in Excelsis

Old Chant



Glory be to | God on | high: || and on **earth** | peace, good- | will toward | men.

We praise Thee, we bless **Thee**, we | wor-ship | Thee: || we glorify Thee, we give |
thanks to | Thee for | Thy great | glory.



O Lord God, | heaven-ly | King: || God the | Fa-ther | Al- = | mighty.

O Lord, the only-begotten **Son**, | Je-sus | Christ: || O Lord God, Lamb of God, | Son = |
of the | Father,

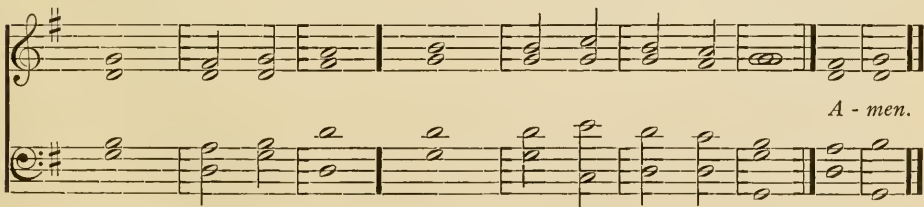


That takest away the | sin ' of the | world, || have **mercy** up- | on = | us.

Thou that takest away the | sin ' of the | world, || have **mercy** up- | on = | us.

Thou that takest away the | sin ' of the | world, || re- | ceive our | prayer.

Thou that sittest at the right **hand** of | God the | Father, || have **mercy** up- | on = | us.



A - men.

For **Thou** | only ' art | Holy: || **Thou** | on-ly | art the | Lord.

Thou only, O **Christ**, with the | Ho-ly | Ghost: || art most **high** in the | glory ' of | God
the | Father. || A- | men.

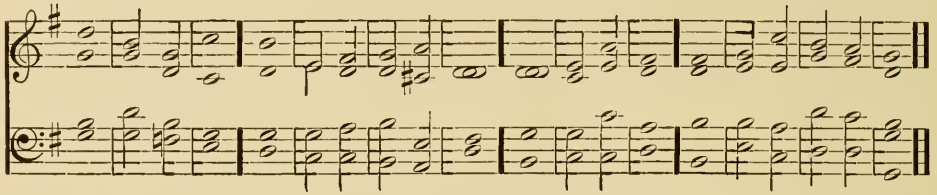
Evening Chant

(Magnificat No. 1 — St. Luke 1 : 46-55)



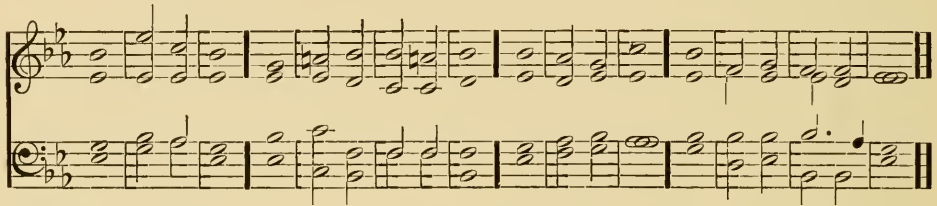
(Magnificat No. 2)

Henry Smart



(Magnificat No. 3)

John Robinson



- 1 My soul doth **magni-** | fy the | Lord, || and my **spirit** hath re- | joiced in | God my |
Saviour.
- 2 For **He** | hath re- | garded || the **low** es- | tate of | His hand- | maiden.
- 3 For **behold**, | from hence- | forth || all **gene-** | rations shall | call me | blessed.
- 4 For **He** | that is | mighty, || hath done to me great **things**; and | Holy | is His | name.
- 5 And His mercy is on **them** that | fear = | Him, || from **gene-** | ra-tion | to gene- |
ration.
- 6 He hath shewed **strength** | with His | arm; || He hath scattered the proud in the im-
agi- | na-tion | of their | hearts:
- 7 He hath put down the **mighty** | from their | seats, || and **exalted** | them of | low = |
degree.
- 8 He hath filled the **hungry** | with good | things, || and the **rich** He | hath sent | empty
a- | way.
- 9 He hath **holpen** His | ser-vant | Israel, || **in** re- | mem-brance | of His | mercy.
- 10 As He **spake** | to our | fathers, || to **Abraham**, and | his = | seed for- | ever.
- Glory be to the **Father**, | and ' to the | Son: || **and** | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost,
As it was in the beginning, is **now**, and | ev-er | shall be, || **world** without | end. = | A = |
men.

295

Seraphic Hymn

Howard

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Sa - ba - oth; Heav - en and

earth are full, are full of the maj - es - ty of Thy glo - ry. Ho -

san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na in the high - est!

Bless - ed is He that com - eth in the name of the Lord, Ho -

san - na, ho - san - na, ho - san - na in the high - est!

Morning Chant

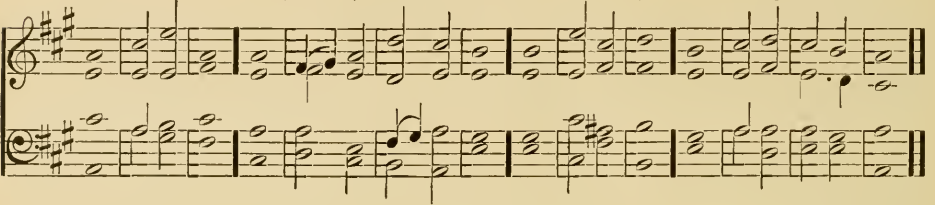
(*Venite, Exullemus Domino No. 1 — Psalm 95*)

John Goss



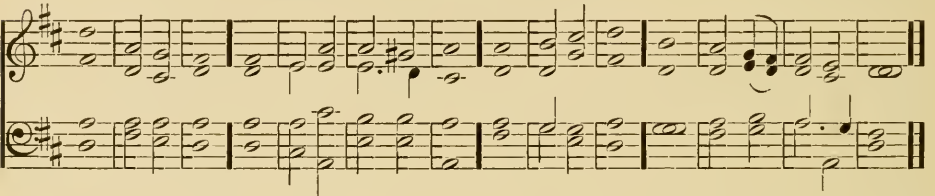
(*Venite, Exullemus Domino No. 2*)

John Norris



(*Venite, Exullemus Domino No. 3*)

W. Boyce



- 1 O come, let us sing | unto the | Lord; || let us make a joyful noise to the | Rock
of | our sal- | vation.
- 2 Let us come before His presence | with thanks- | giving, || and make a joyful noise
| un-to | Him with | psalms.
- 3 For the Lord is a | great = | God, || and a great | King a- | bove all | gods.
- 4 In His hand are the deep places | of the | earth: || the strength of the | hills is | His = |
also.
- 5 The sea is His, | and He | made it: || and His hands | formed the | dry = | land.
- 6 O come let us worship | and bow | down: || let us kneel be- | fore the | Lord our |
Maker.
- 7 For He | is our | God; || and we are the people of His pasture; | and the | sheep * of
His | hand.
- 8 To-day if ye will hear His voice, harden | not your | hearts || as in the provocation,
and as the day of temptation | in the | wil-der- | ness:
- 9 When your fathers | tempted | me, || proved | me, and | saw my | work.
- 10 Forty years long was I grieved with this gene- | ration, and | said, || it is a people
that do err in their heart, and they | have not | known my | ways.
- 11 *Unto whom I swear | in my | wrath, || that they should not | enter in- | to my |
rest.

Glory be to the Father | and * to the | Son: || and | to the | Ho-ly | Ghost;
As it was in the beginning, is now, and | ev-er | shall be, || world without | end. = |
A- = | men.

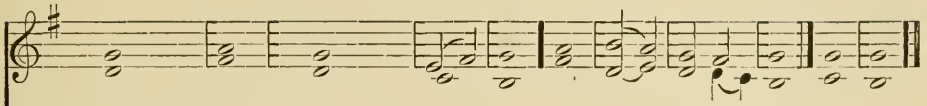
* Last half of Double Chant

CHANTS AND RESPONSES

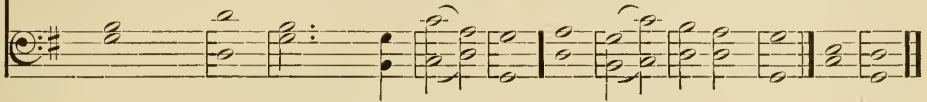
297

Kyrie

(*Kyrie No. 1*)



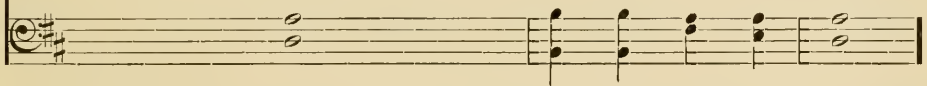
O God, the **F**ather in heaven, have **mercy** up-on us,
 O God, the Son, Re-
deemer of the world, have **mercy** up-on us,
 O **G**od, the Holy Ghost, have **mercy** up-on us, **And** grant us Thy peace. A-men.



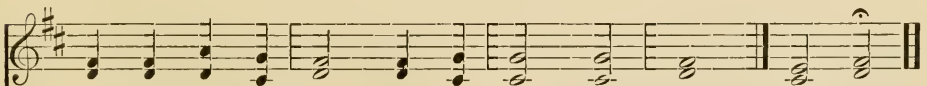
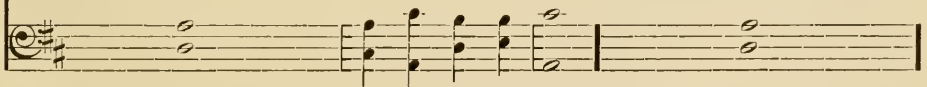
(*Kyrie No. 2*)



O God, the Father in **H**eaven, have mer - cy up - on us,



O God, the Son, Redeem- }
 er of the world, have } mer - cy up - on us. O God, the Holy **G**host, have



mer - cy up - on us, **And** grant us Thy peace. A - men.



298

Open Thou Mine Eyes

(Sentence before Scripture)

C. Harold Lowden

Reverently

O - pen Thou mine eyes, O - pen Thou mine eyes That
I may be - hold wondrous things out of Thy Law. A - - men.
A - - men, A - men.

Copyright, 1922, by The Heidelberg Press

299

Glory Be to Thee, O Lord

(Response after Scripture reading)

C. Harold Lowden

Glo - ry be to Thee, O Lord, A - men.

Copyright, 1922, by The Heidelberg Press

300

Hear My Prayer, O Lord

(Response after Prayer)

C. Harold Lowden

p Dolce cres.
Hear my prayer, O Lord, Hear my prayer, O Lord, And
O hear my prayer, my prayer, O Lord,

Copyright, 1922, by The Heidelberg Press

CHANTS AND RESPONSES

deces.

let my cry come un - to Thee, Yea, un-to Thee, O Lord, A - men.
A - men, A - men.

301

Lord, Have Mercy Upon Us

(Response to the Commandments No. 1)

Lord, have mer - cy up - on us, and in - cline our

hearts to keep all these laws, A - men, A - - men.

(Response to the Commandments No. 2)

Lord, have **mercy** upon us, and in - cline our hearts to keep these laws. A - men.

302

Sanctus

C. Harold Lowden

Allegro moderato

p Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly Lord God of Hosts, . . . *f*

Heav'n and

ff Heav'n and earth are full of Thy glo - - - ry, *(Inst.)*

earth are full, are full of Thy glo - - - ry,

Heav'n and earth are full of Thee, Heav'n and

Heav'n and earth

decresc. earth are prais - ing Thee, Ho - ly . . . Ho - ly, . . .

are

mp Ho - - ly Lord, . . . A - - - men.

A - - men, A - - - men.

PREFACE

To the Worship Section of the Church School Hymnal

We are on the eve of an interest in worship unparalleled in the history of Christianity. Not only is this interest new, but the approach to it is also new. Two things have produced these changes. First, a better understanding of the soul processes of the child in its spiritual unfolding, and second, as a result, the stressing of Christian conduct rather than knowledge in religious education.

As a result of this enlarged experience, we are learning to appreciate the value of worship on its manward side as we have always appreciated it on its Godward side in the past. Not that we will stress the latter less in the future, but the former more. We are no longer content with considering the benefits which accrue to the individual from worship as a mere accidental by-product, but are planning definitely to create conditions of worship favorable to the presence of the Spirit of God and His influence in the life of the worshiper. This is man's share of the process and required on God's part before He will perform His part which lies utterly beyond the power of man to do.

Therefore, instead of defining worship vaguely as a proper attitude toward God, we are thinking of it in terms of definite specific attitudes which we are seeking to cultivate in the child. Out of these attitudes should spring the Christian motives which control conduct. This makes worship fundamental in the process of education. First the heart must be right toward God, then knowledge concerning God and His will will have the greatest possible opportunity to be used aright as a guide for behavior. It is upon these fundamental principles that the committee appointed to prepare these worship programs has proceeded to do its work.

The orders of worship may be used as they are or be considered suggestive. They may be used departmentally or with the entire school with certain modifications to meet the needs of the younger pupils.

The superintendent is expected to vary the programs as he sees fit and as the occasion requires, keeping in mind, however, always the general rules observed in constructing the programs here presented, so that the unity of purpose and dynamic aimed at may be preserved.

We wish to acknowledge our indebtedness to such books as "Manual for Training in Worship" and "The Book of Worship," by Hugh Hartshorne; also "Hymnal for American Youth," by H. Augustine Smith, and the "School Hymnal," by Milton S. Littlefield.

Rev. Conrad A. Hauser,
Rev. Harold B. Kerschner,
Miss Catherine A. Miller,

Rev. Otto B. Moore,
Mrs. Margaret L. String,
Rev. Scott R. Wagner.

ORDERS OF WORSHIP

I

GENERAL

II

PRELUDE (Hymn or Instrumental)
INTRODUCTORY Scripture Sentences
INVOCATION
RESPONSIVE READINGS
HYMN
SCRIPTURE LESSON FOR THE DAY
GLORIA PATRI
APOSTLES' CREED
PRAYER
ANNOUNCEMENTS
OFFERING
LESSON HYMN
TEACHING THE LESSON
(Closing Period)

PRELUDE (Instrumental or Hymn)
OPENING SENTENCES
HYMN
PRAYER
SCRIPTURE READING
GLORIA PATRI
HYMN
STORY
OFFERING
HYMN
TEACHING THE LESSON
(Closing Period)

HYMN

III

Leader—Make haste, O God to deliver us:
School—**Make haste to help us, O Lord.**
Leader—Send unto us help from above:
School—**And evermore mightily defend us.**
Leader—O Lord, hear our prayer:
School—**And let our cry come unto Thee.**
Leader—Let us pray.

Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, Who art the Help of those that flee unto Thee; we confess that we have offended against Thee, not only by evil words and deeds, but also by sinful thoughts and desires. Cleanse us, we beseech Thee, from our sins, secret and open. Let Thy favor be present with us, that with a firm faith, a calm hope, and a peaceful love, we may bring our worship before Thee. By Thy Holy Spirit, enkindle within us holy and heavenly desires, that we may both ask such things as shall please Thee, and also obtain what we ask; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

SCRIPTURE LESSON

GLORIA PATRI

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost:
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

APOSTLES' CREED (in unison)

I believe in God the Father Almighty; Maker of heaven and earth. And in Jesus Christ, His only begotten Son, our Lord: Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into hades; the third day He rose from the dead; He ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost; the Holy Catholic Church; the Communion of Saints; the Forgiveness of Sins; the Resurrection of the Body; and the Life Everlasting. Amen.

Leader—Let us pray.

Most gracious God, our Heavenly Father, in whose wisdom Thy children become wise; illuminate our minds, we beseech Thee, by Thy Holy Spirit, in the true understanding of Thy Word. Give us grace to receive it with reverence, humility, and faith unfeigned. Grant that it may lead us to put our whole trust in Thee alone, and so faithfully to serve Thee, that by our godly lives we may show forth the praises of Him who hath called us out of darkness into marvelous light; through the same Jesus Christ our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

HYMN

STUDY

HYMN

LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father who art in Heaven, Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

Praise God, from Whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Leader—Now unto the King eternal, immortal, invisible, the only wise God, be honor and glory for ever and ever.

AMEN. AMEN. AMEN.

DEPARTMENTAL

For the Beginners' Department

WORSHIP PERIOD

QUIET MUSIC—"Good morning to you."

Superintendent—Let us rise and say, "Praise our Lord this Sabbath Day."

Praises true to God belong.

We will worship God in song.

Sing—Praise Him! Praise Him!

Superintendent—God loves us and gives us many beautiful things that show His love for us. He wants us to love Him too. Why do we love God?

Children—We love Him because He first loved us.

Sing—Love Him! Love Him!

Superintendent—If God has given us so many things to make us happy we should thank Him for every good gift. What does our Bible say about giving thanks?

Children—It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord.

Sing—Thank Him! Thank Him!

Superintendent—We have just been singing our thanks, how else can we give thanks?

Children—By saying our prayers.

Superintendent—Let us all give thanks in prayer.

Father, we thank Thee for the night,
And for the pleasant morning light;
For rest and food and loving care,
And all that makes the day so fair.
Help us to do the things we should,
To be to others kind and good;
In all we do in work or play,
To grow more loving every day.

FELLOWSHIP PERIOD

WELCOME TO NEW SCHOLARS

BIRTHDAY EXERCISES (including song)

MISSIONARY STORY

OFFERING (including song)

Superintendent—Let us bow our heads, fold our hands, close our eyes and ask Jesus to bless the gifts.

“Jesus, bless the gifts we bring Thee,
Give them something sweet to do,
May they help some one to love Thee.
Jesus, may we love Thee, too.
For Thy dear sake. Amen.”

CRADLE ROLL EXERCISE

CIRCLE TALK (which includes teaching a new song, memory verse or prayer and simple introduction)

INSTRUCTION PERIOD

REST MARCH OR EXERCISE

LESSON STORY

CLOSING PRAYER AND SONG

HATS AND WRAPS AND PAPERS DISTRIBUTED

Note—This program presupposes a Secretary in charge, who will give attention to marking records during Circle Talk.

For the Primary Department

WORSHIP PERIOD

QUIET MUSIC

Superintendent—The Lord is in His Holy Temple.

Pupils—Let all the Earth keep silence before Him.

In Unison—Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands. Serve the Lord with gladness, come before His presence with singing.

Sing (Tune, Crusaders' Hymn)—

Lord of the sunlight, Lord of the starlight,
Lord of the seasons, teach me to know
How best to love Thee, how best to serve Thee,
Mid summer flowers and winter's snow.

Unison—

Before my words of prayer are said,
I'll close my eyes, and bow my head.
I'll try to think to whom I pray
And try to mean the words I say.

Prayer—Jesus, friend of little children, etc., or:

“We have so much to thank Thee for,
Our Heavenly Father, dear;
For life and love and tender care
Through all the happy year.
For homes and friends and daily food,
Each one a gift of love;
For every good and perfect gift
Is from our God above.” Amen.

Sing—Can a Little Child Like Me?

FELLOWSHIP PERIOD

WELCOME TO NEW SCHOLARS

BIRTHDAY EXERCISES

MISSIONARY STORY AND OFFERING

INSTRUCTION PERIOD

SUPPLEMENTAL BIBLE VERSES

LESSON STUDY

EXPRESSION WORK

SONG

CLOSING PERIOD

SECRETARY'S REPORT AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

THE LORD'S PRAYER, followed by

SONG—“How strong and sweet my Father's care”

MARCHING OUT

WRAPS AND PAPERS DISTRIBUTED as they pass to the back of room and out.

A Secretary will mark records carefully during the Supplemental Bible Period and report class by class.

Note—Only a few hymns are mentioned, as almost all Welcome, Birthday, Cradle Roll Exercises contain songs, and usually the offerings in these departments are received as the children march around singing.

Note—A dignified method of receiving the offering is to have two boys stand at the back of the room with the baskets and receive the gifts as each child marches to the rear of room, returning to its seat down the middle aisle. The pupils stand as the boys march down the aisle with the baskets. The Superintendent offers prayer.

Suitable Songs are "Give, Said the Little Stream" and

Flowers give to us sweet perfume,
Birds for others sing their songs;
We must do our part in giving,
All we have to God belongs.

Cho. Giving, giving, giving as we may,
Giving, giving, giving, day by day. (Song of Praises No. 1)

For the Junior Department

WORSHIP PERIOD

HYMN (all standing)—"Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty" (No. 79), or "Seraphic Hymn."

PSALM (in unison)—

O come, let us sing unto the Lord; let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto Him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

In His hand are the deep places of the earth; the strength of the hills is His also. The sea is His, and He made it; and His hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down; let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

For He is our God; and we are the people of His pasture, and the sheep of His hand.

HYMN (all seated)

PRAYER (followed by sentence prayers)

HYMN (Tune, "Woodsworth")

"Just as I am," Thine own to be,
Friend of the young, who lovest me:
To consecrate myself to Thee—
O Saviour dear, I come, I come.

"Just as I am," young, strong, and free,
To be the best that I can be,
For truth and righteousness and Thee,
Lord of my life, I come, I come.

SCRIPTURE QUOTATIONS. These quotations should consist of suitable psalms and passages from the Scriptures. Each week a different group should give them from memory.

FELLOWSHIP PERIOD

RECOGNITION OF NEW SCHOLARS AND BIRTHDAYS

MISSIONARY INSTRUCTION

MISSIONARY HYMN (from memory)

OFFERING (collected by members of the department, and received with prayer)

INSTRUCTION PERIOD

BIBLE DRILL

SING (chosen by the Department)

LESSON STUDY

EXPRESSION WORK

CLOSING PERIOD

HYMN

SECRETARY'S REPORT AND ANNOUNCEMENTS

DOXOLOGY

LORD'S PRAYER

GRATITUDE

Thanksgiving to Christmas

WORSHIP PERIOD

PRELUDE—Gounod's "March Romaine," Clarke's "March Flambeaux"

CALL TO WORSHIP

Leader—Lift up your hearts.

School—We lift them up unto the Lord.

Leader—Let us give thanks unto our Lord.

School—It is meet and right so to do.

PRAYER (in unison)—

Enter into His gates with thanksgiving,

And into His courts with praise.

Be thankful unto Him, and bless His name,

For the Lord is good,

His mercy is everlasting,

And His truth endureth to all generations.

HYMN—(No. 17) "We Praise Thee, O God"

We praise Thee, O God, our Redeemer, Creator,

In grateful devotion our tribute we bring.

We lay it before Thee, we kneel and adore Thee,

We bless Thy holy name, glad praises we sing.

We worship Thee, God of our Fathers, we bless Thee;

Thro' life's storm and tempest our Guide hast Thou been.

When perils o'er take us, escape Thou wilt make us,

And with Thy help, O Lord, our battles we win.

With voices united our praises we offer,

To Thee, great Jehovah, glad anthems we raise.

Thy strong arm will guide us, our God is beside us,

To Thee, our great Redeemer, forever be praise.

Amen.

RESPONSIVE SCRIPTURE READING OR THE LESSON FOR THE DAY

Leader—Praise ye the Lord.

School—Praise God in His sanctuary.

Leader—Praise Him in the firmament of His power.

School—Praise Him for His mighty acts.

Leader—Praise Him according to His excellent goodness.

School—Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord.

All—

Praise to God, immortal praise,
For the love that crowns our days;
Bounteous, source of every joy,
Let Thy praise our tongues employ;
All to Thee, our God, we owe,
Source whence all our blessings flow.

PRAYER OF GRATITUDE (in unison)

O God, Giver of all good and Fountain of all mercies, in Whom are the springs of our life; all glory, thanks and praise be unto Thee for Thine over-flowing goodness; for Thy faithfulness which is from one generation to another; for Thy mercies which are new every morning, fresh every moment, and more than we can number; for seed-time and harvest, and summer and winter, and nights and days throughout the year; for food and raiment and shelter; for health and reason; for childhood and age, and youth and manhood; for Thy fatherly hand ever upon us in sickness and in health, in joy and in sorrow, in life and in death; for friends and kindred and kind benefactors; for home and country; for Thy Church, and for Thy Gospel; yea, Lord, for there is nothing for which we may not bless and thank Thee. And, therefore, do we take the cup of salvation, and call upon Thy name, and pay our vows now in the presence of all Thy people; humbly beseeching Thee to accept this our becoming service and bounden duty, even as we offer it, in the name and through the infinite merits of Thy Son, Jesus Christ, our Lord. **Amen.**

HYMN—(No. 257) “Lord, While for All Mankind We Pray”

Lord, while for all mankind we pray,

Of ev'ry clime and coast;

O hear us for our native land,

The land we love the most.

O guard our shores from ev'ry foe,

With peace our borders bless,

With prosperous times our cities crown,

Our fields with plenteousness.

Unite us in the sacred love

Of knowledge, truth and Thee;

And let our hills and valleys shout

The songs of liberty.

Lord of the nations, thus to Thee

Our Country we commend:

Be Thou her Refuge, and her Trust,

Her everlasting Friend.

Amen.

INSTRUCTION PERIOD

STORY—An account of the First Thanksgiving Celebration (Plymouth, December 11, 1621). (On other occasions substitute a suitable story expressing gratitude.)

Our corn did prove well; and, God be praised, we had a good increase of Indian corn. Our harvest being gotten in, our Governor sent four men on fowling, that so we might, after a special manner rejoice together after we had gathered the fruit of our labors. Many of the Indians came amongst us, and amongst the rest their greatest King, Massasoit, with some ninety men whom for three days we entertained or feasted.

Edward Winslow.

The First Thanksgiving Proclamation—

“It is ordered that the 11th day of June throughout this jurisdiction shall be set apart for a day of Thanksgiving to Almighty God for His great and victorious mercies to our dear native country for the comfortable and seasonable supplying us with moderate showers and His mercy in withdrawing His afflicting hand from us. ”

OFFERING—Telling of its purpose and gathering it.

ANNOUNCEMENTS—Birthdays. Rehearsal of new hymns. Marking records. Memory work or instruction in worship.

TEACHING THE LESSON

CLOSING PERIOD

CLOSING HYMN—“America, the Beautiful.” No. 256

PRESENTING THE OFFERING—OFFERTORY HYMN: “We Give Thee But Thine Own”

REPORTS

LORD’S PRAYER

DOXOLOGY

GOOD WILL

General Order of Worship (Christmas Season)

WORSHIP PERIOD

PRELUDE—“Hallelujah Chorus,” Handel; “Largo,” Handel, or other stately number.

CALL TO WORSHIP—Psalm 100

Leader—Make a joyful noise unto Jehovah all ye lands.

School—Serve Jehovah with gladness: Come before His presence with singing.

Leader—Know ye that Jehovah, He is God:

It is He that hath made us; and we are His;

We are His people, and the sheep of His pasture.

School—Enter into His gates with thanksgiving,

And into His courts with praise:

Give thanks unto Him and bless His name.

All—For Jehovah is good; His lovingkindness endureth forever,

And His faithfulness unto all generations.

RESPONSE (Hymn No. 154)

There's a wideness in God's mercy,
Like the wideness of the sea;
There's a kindness in His justice,
Which is more than liberty.

If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine,
In the sweetness of our Lord.

For the love of God is broader,
Than the measure of mans mind;
And the heart of the Eternal,
Is most wonderfully kind. Amen.

PRAYER (in unison). Psalm 23.

HYMN (No. 135)—

The King of love my Shepherd is,
Whose goodness faileth never;
I nothing lack if I am His,
And He is mine forever. Amen.

RESPONSIVE READING

Leader—Wherewith shall I come before Jehovah, and bow myself before the high God? Shall I come before Him with burnt offerings?

School—He hath showed thee, O man, what is good; and what doth Jehovah Jehovah require of thee, but to do justly, and to love kindness, and to walk humbly with thy God?

Leader—Hear this, O ye that would swallow up the needy, and cause the poor of the land to fail,

School—Saying, When will the new moon be gone, that we may sell grain? and the Sabbath, that we may set forth wheat, making the ephah small, and the shekel great, and dealing falsely with balances of deceit.

Leader—That we may buy the poor for silver, and the needy for a pair of shoes, and sell the refuse of the wheat?

School—Jehovah hath sworn by the excellency of Jacob, Surely I will never forget any of their works.

Leader—Shall not the land tremble for this, and every one mourn that dwelleth therein? yea, it shall rise up wholly like the River; and it shall be troubled and sink again, like the River Egypt.

School—And it shall come to pass in that day, saith the Lord Jehovah, that I will cause the sun to go down at noon, and I will darken the earth in the clear day.

All—And I will turn your feasts into mourning, and your songs into lamentation; and I will bring sackcloth upon all loins, and baldness upon every head; and I will make it as the mourning for an only son, and the end thereof as a bitter day.

PRAYER HYMN (No. 115) "Living for Jesus"

Living for Jesus a life that is true,
Striving to please Him in all that I do,
Yielding allegiance, glad hearted and free,
This is the pathway of blessing for me.

Chorus.

O Jesus, Lord and Saviour, I give myself to Thee;
For Thou, in Thy Atonement, didst give Thyself for me;
I own no other master, my heart shall be Thy throne,
My life I give henceforth to live, O Christ, for Thee alone.

GENERAL PRAYER (in unison)

O God, Creator and Preserver of all mankind, we humbly beseech Thee for all sorts and conditions of men; that Thou wouldst be pleased to make Thy ways known unto them, Thy saving health unto all nations. More especially we pray for Thy Holy Church universal; that it may be so guided and governed by Thy good Spirit, that all who profess and call themselves Christians may be led into the way of truth, and hold the faith in unity of spirit, in the bond of peace, and in righteousness of life.

Finally, we commend to Thy fatherly goodness all those who are in any way afflicted, or distressed, in mind, body, or estate; that it may please Thee to comfort and relieve them, according to their several necessities; giving them patience under their sufferings, and a happy issue out all their afflictions. This we ask for Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

HYMN (No. 214) "I Would Show a Brother's Love"

I would have a brother's love living in my heart,
Born and nurtured from above, of the Christ a part;
Love that judges others not, tries to sweeten others' lot;
I would have a brother's love warm within my heart.

Love to others I would show, by the kindly deed;
Love that pays the debt I owe to another's need;
Love that works by day and night, making others' burdens light;
Love to others I would show, by the kindly deed.

Love to others I would hold, though they may not care;
Though their hearts be proud and cold, love can wait and bear;
Love that no resentment shows, love that triumphs over foes;
Love to others I would hold, waiting to declare. Amen.

INSTRUCTION PERIOD

STORY OR ADDRESS

OFFERING (Telling of its purpose and gathering it)

ANNOUNCEMENTS—Birthdays. Rehearsal of new hymns. Marking of the records.
Memory work, or Instruction in Worship.

TEACHING THE LESSON

CLOSING PERIOD

HYMN

PRESENTATION OF OFFERING—OFFERTORY HYMN

REPORTS

CLOSING HYMN (Hymn No. 218) "When Faith Trusts Love, and Love Proves Faith"

When Faith Trusts Love, and Love Proves Faith

With kind, unselfish deeds;

And treads with fleet and joyful feet

The path where Duty leads;

When Self is slain in sacrifice

Another's woe to heal;

The Common Good in Brotherhood

Shall crown our Human Weal.

To that bright end our efforts bend—

Our vision sees the Day;

And from above GOD'S Light of Love

Shines on the upward way.

The PRINCE OF PEACE reveals Himself

The TRUTH, the LIFE, the WAY;

Come, join the throng and sing the song

To hail the glorious Day.

LORD'S PRAYER

GOOD WILL

Order of Service for Christmas

WORSHIP PERIOD

INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC—Pastoral Symphony (Messiah), Handel. "March of the Magi Kings," Dubois

Opening Sentence—"Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good-will toward men.

Response—"My soul doth magnify the Lord. And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour."

Unison Invocation—O Thou, who leadest us to the Christ, we thank Thee for Christmas Day.

We thank Thee for the gift of Thy Son, at whose birth the Angels of God, sang for joy and learned men came from afar bearing costly gifts. We thank Thee that He came that we might have life and have it more abundantly—that the blind might see, the helpless be able-bodied, the hungry and thirsty be satisfied, the sorrowing be comforted, and the dead live. O Giver of gifts, we give Thee thanks!

And as we hallow this day, may the spirit of Christmas permeate our beings so that each succeeding day may show that we have made it the glory of our lives, to love others no less than we love ourselves, to give, not to get; to serve, not to be served. And may we so follow Thee that all men may learn of the Christ and unitedly sing, "Peace on Earth, Good-will toward Men." In the name of the Christ, we ask it. Amen.

HYMN (No. 37) "Come Hither, Ye Faithful"

Come hither, ye faithful, triumphantly sing;
Come, see in the manger the angels' dread King.
To Bethlehem hasten with joyful accord.

Chorus.

Oh, come, let us adore Him,
Oh, come, let us adore Him,
Oh, come, let us adore Him, Christ, the Lord. Amen.

True Son of the Father, He comes from the skies,
To be born of a virgin He does not despise.
To Bethlehem hasten with joyful accord. (Chorus.)

To Thee, then, O Jesus, this day of Thy birth,
Be glory and honor through heaven and earth.
True God-head incarnate! omnipotent Word! (Chorus.)

RESPONSIVE READING

Leader—Arise, shine; for thy light is come,
And the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

School—**The people that walked in darkness**
Have seen a great light;

Leader—They that dwelt in the land of the shadow of death
Upon them hath the light shined.

School—**For unto us a child is born,**
Unto us a Son is given;

Leader—And the government shall be upon His shoulder:
And His name shall be called,

In Unison—**Wonderful Counsellor, Mighty God, Everlasting Father, Prince of**
Peace.

HYMN (No. 31) "O Little Town of Bethlehem"

O Little Town of Bethlehem,
How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep
The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth
The everlasting Light;
The hopes and fears of all the years
Are met in Thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary;
And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep, the angels keep
Their watch of wondering love.
O morning stars, together
Proclaim the holy birth;
And praises sing to God the King,
And peace to men on earth.

How silently, how silently,
The wondrous gift is given!
So God imparts to human hearts
The blessings of His heaven.
No ear may hear His coming,
But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive Him still,
The dear Christ enters in.

O holy Child of Bethlehem,
Descend to us, we pray;
Cast out our sins and enter in;
Be born in us today.
We hear the Christmas angels,
The great glad tidings tell;
O come to us, abide with us,
Our Lord Emanuel.

SCRIPTURE (Luke 2: 1-16)

PRAYER (Pastor or Superintendent)

HYMN—"It Came Upon the Midnight Clear"

It came upon the midnight clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth,
To touch their harps of gold;
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men,
From heav'n's all-gracious King;"
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come,
With peaceful wings unfurled,
And still their heavenly music floats
O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains
They bend on hovering wing,
And ever o'er its Babel sounds
The blessed angels sing.

O ye, beneath life's crushing load
Whose forms are bending low,
Who toil along the climbing way
With painful steps and slow,
Look now, for glad and golden hours
Come swiftly on the wing;
O rest beside the weary road,
And hear the angels sing.

For lo, the days are hastening on,
By prophets seen of old,
When with the ever-circling years
Shall come the time foretold,
When the new heaven and earth shall own
The Prince of Peace their King,
And the whole world send back the song
Which now the angels sing.

STORY—"Why the Chimes Rang." In "Why the Chimes Rang and Other Stories,"
Alden.

INSTRUCTION PERIOD

HYMN (No. 43) "We Three Kings of Orient Are." Three male voices and School.

We three kings of Orient are;
Bearing gifts we traverse afar,
Field and fountain, moor and mountain
Following yonder star.

Refrain.

O star of wonder, star of night;
Star with royal beauty bright;
Westward leading, still proceeding,
Guide us to Thy perfect light.

Born a King on Bethlehem plain,
Gold I bring to crown Him again
King forever; ceasing never
Over us all to reign.—Refrain.

Frankincense to offer have I;
Incense owns a Deity nigh:
Prayer and praising, all men raising,
Worship Him, God on high.—Refrain.

Myrrh is mine; its bitter perfume
Breathes a life of gathering gloom;
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying,
Sealed in the stone-cold tomb.—Refrain.

Glorious now behold Him arise
King, and God, and Sacrifice,
Alleluia, Alleluia!
Heaven and earth replies.—Refrain. Amen.

OFFERING—Telling of its purpose. Gathering it. Marking the records.

ANNOUNCEMENTS—Birthdays.

TEACHING THE LESSON

CLOSING PERIOD

HYMN (No. 33) "Joy to the World"

Joy to the world! the Lord is come:
Let earth receive her King;
Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room,
And Heav'n and nature sing,
And Heav'n and nature sing,
And Heav'n, and Heav'n and nature sing.

Joy to the earth! the Saviour reigns:
Let men their songs employ;
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains
Repeat the sounding joy.

No more let sins and sorrows grow,
Nor thorns infest the ground;
He comes to make His blessings flow
Far as the curse is found.

He rules the world with truth and grace,
And makes the nations prove
The glories of His righteousness,
And wonders of His love. Amen.

PRESENTING THE OFFERING—OFFERTORY HYMN

RESPONSIVE READING—The Magnificat

DOXOLOGY AND BENEDICTION

GOOD WILL

Missions, Brotherhood, Labor Day, Social Service

WORSHIP PERIOD

PRELUDE—"Chant sans Parole," Tschaikowsky, or something of similar nature.

CALL TO WORSHIP (Isaiah 60: 1-3)

Leader—Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of Jehovah is risen upon thee.

School—For, behold, darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the peoples; but Jehovah will arise upon thee, and His glory shall be seen upon thee.

All—And nations shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.

RESPONSE (Hymn No. 227)

O Zion, haste, thy mission high fulfilling,
To tell to all the world that God is Light;
That He Who made all nations is not willing
One soul should perish, lost in shades of night.

Publish glad tidings; tidings of peace;
Tidings of Jesus, Redemption and release

Proclaim to every people, tongue and nation;
That God, in Whom they live and move is Love;
Tell now He stooped to save His lost creation,
And died on earth that man might live above.
Publish glad tidings, etc.

Give of thy sons to bear the message glorious;
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way,
Pour out thy soul for them in pray'r victorious;
And all thou spendest Jesus will repay.
Publish glad tidings, etc. Amen.

PRAYER (in unison)

God be merciful unto us and bless us
And cause His face to shine upon us.
That Thy way may be known upon the earth.
Thy salvation among all nations.
Let the peoples praise Thee.
Let all the peoples praise Thee.

HYMN—Tune "Waltham." No. 232.

Go, heralds of salvation, forth;
Go in your heavenly Master's name,
From east to west, from south to north,
The glorious gospel wide proclaim.

Go forth to sow the living seed;
Seek not earth's praise, nor dread its frown;
Nor labors fear, nor trials heed;
Win jewels for Immanuel's crown.

Lo! I am with you, saith the Lord;
My grace your spirit shall sustain;
Strong is My arm, and sure My word;
My servants shall not toil in vain.

Go forth in hope; My burden take,
Till God's great reaping day shall come,
Then, they who sow'd in tears shall wake,
And hail the joyful harvest home. Amen.

RESPONSIVE SCRIPTURE

Leader—Go ye therefore, and make disciples of all the nations, baptizing them into the name of the Father and of the Son and of the Holy Spirit.

School—Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I commanded you: and lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.

Leader—Whosoever shall call upon the name of the Lord shall be saved.

School—How then shall they call on Him in Whom they have not believed?

Leader—And how shall they believe in Him Whom they have not heard? and how shall they hear without a preacher?

School—And how shall they preach, except they be sent? Even as it is written,
How beautiful are the feet of them that bring glad tidings of good things!

PRAYER HYMN—Music No. 213.

O teach me, Lord, that I may teach
The precious things Thou dost impart;
And wing my words, that they may reach
The hidden depths of many a heart.

PRAYER (in unison)

O God, Who hast made of one blood all nations of men to dwell on the face of the whole earth, and didst send Thy blessed Son to preach to them that are far off and to them that are nigh; grant that all men everywhere may seek after Thee and find Thee. Bring the nations into Thy fold, and add the heathen to Thine inheritance. And we pray Thee hasten the coming of Thy kingdom everywhere; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

HYMN (No. 225) "The Whole Wide World"

The whole wide world for Jesus, this shall our watchword be,
Upon the highest mountain, down by the widest sea.
The whole wide world for Jesus, to Him all men shall bow,
In city or on prairie, the world for Jesus now.

Refrain.

The whole wide world, the whole wide world,
Proclaim the gospel tidings through the whole wide world,
Lift up the cross for Jesus, His banner be unfurled,
Till ev'ry tongue confess Him, thro' the whole wide world.

STORY—Some good missionary story.

OFFERING—Telling of its purpose and gathering it.

ANNOUNCEMENTS—Birthdays. Rehearsal of new hymns. Marking records. Memory work or Instruction in Worship.

TEACHING THE LESSON

CLOSING PERIOD

PRESENTATION OF OFFERING—OFFERTORY HYMN

REPORTS

CLOSING HYMN (No. 220)

Where cross the crowded ways of life,
Where sound the cries of race and clan,
Above the noise of self and strife,
We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!

In haunts of wretchedness and need,
On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
From paths where hide the lure of greed,
We catch the vision of thy tears.

The cup of water given for Thee,
Still holds the freshness of Thy grace,
Yet long these multitudes to see,
The sweet compassion of Thy face.

PRAYER (in unison)

O God we pray Thee for the community in which we live, the community we love and of which we want to be truly proud. Grant us a vision of our community, fair as she might be; a community of justice, where none shall prey on others; a community of plenty, where vice and poverty shall cease to fester; a community of brotherhood, where all success shall be founded on service, and honor shall be given to nobleness alone; a community of peace, where order shall not rest on force; but on the love of all for the community, the great mother of the common life and weal. Hear Thou, O Lord, the silent prayer of all our hearts as we each pledge our time and strength and thought to speed the day of her coming beauty and righteousness. Amen.

Adapted from a prayer by Walter Rauschenbusch.

REVERENCE
WORSHIP PERIOD

PRELUDE—"Traumerei," Schumann, or "At Twilight," Lowden.

CALL TO WORSHIP

Leader—O come let us worship and bow down, let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.

School—**For He is our God and we are the people of His pasture, and the sheep of His hand.**

Leader—I will come into Thy house in the multitude of Thy mercy: and in Thy fear will I worship toward Thy holy temple.

School—**Honor and majesty are before Him: strength and beauty are in His sanctuary.**

PRAYER (in unison)

Seek ye the Lord while He may be found
Call upon Him while He is near.
The Lord is gracious and full of compassion,
Slow to anger and of great mercy.

HYMN (No. 79) "Holy, Holy, Holy"

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God Almighty!

Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;

Holy, Holy, Holy! merciful and mighty!

God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

Holy, Holy, Holy, all the saints adore Thee,

Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;

Cherubim and Seraphim falling down before Thee,

Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

Holy, Holy, Holy, though the darkness hide Thee,
Though the eye of sinful man Thy glory may not see,
Only Thou art holy; there is none beside Thee,
Perfect in power, in love, and purity. Amen.

RESPONSIVE SCRIPTURE READING OR SCRIPTURE FOR THE DAY

Leader—O Jehovah, our Lord, how excellent is Thy name in all the earth,
Who hast set Thy glory upon the heavens!

School—Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast Thou established strength,
because of Thine adversaries, that Thou mightest still the enemy and the
avenger.

Leader—When I consider Thy heavens, the works of Thy fingers, the moon and
the stars, which Thou hast ordained;

School—What is man, that Thou art mindful of him? And the son of man that
Thou visitest him?

Leader—For Thou hast made him but little lower than God, and crownest him
with glory and honor.

School—Thou makest him to have dominion over the works of Thy hands; Thou
hast put all things under his feet:

Leader—All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field,

School—The birds of the heavens, and the fish of the sea, whatsoever passeth
through the paths of the seas.

All—O Jehovah, our Lord, how excellent is Thy name in all the earth!

PRAYER HYMN

Jesus meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear Thy children's cry.

GENERAL PRAYER

Thee, mighty God, heavenly King, we magnify and praise. With patriarchs and
prophets, apostles and martyrs; with the holy Church throughout all the world; with the
heavenly Jerusalem, the joyful assembly and congregation of the first-born on high;
with the innumerable company of angels round about Thy throne, the heaven of heavens,
and all the powers therein; we worship and adore Thy glorious name, joining in the song
of the Cherubim and Seraphim (No. 295):

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Sabaoth; heaven and earth are full of the majesty
of Thy glory. Hosanna in the highest! Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the
Lord. Hosanna in the highest!

INSTRUCTION PERIOD

STORY—Read Isaiah 6: 1-8 inclusive.

OFFERING—Telling of its purpose and gathering it.

ANNOUNCEMENTS—Birthdays. Rehearsal of new hymns. Marking the records or
Instruction in Worship.

TEACHING THE LESSON

CLOSING PERIOD

HYMN—Tune “Lyons.” No. 260.

O worship the King, all-glorious above,
And gratefully sing His power and His love;
Our Shield and Defender, the Ancient of days,
Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.

O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
Whose robe is the light, Whose canopy space;
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder clouds form,
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail:
Thy mercies, how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer and Friend. Amen.

PRESENTING THE OFFERING—OFFERTORY HYMN (No. 250 Refrain)

REPORTS

CLOSING HYMN (No. 73)

Spirit of God, descend upon my heart;
Wean it from earth, thro' all its pulses move;
Stoop to my weakness, mighty as Thou art,
And make me love Thee as I ought to love.

I ask no dream, no prophet-ecstacies,
No sudden rending of the veil of clay,
No angel-visitant, no opening skies;
But take the dimness of my soul away.

LORD'S PRAYER

FAITH

General Order of Worship, Christmas to Easter

WORSHIP PERIOD

PRELUDE—“Simple Aveu,” Thome; “Melody in F,” Rubinstein; or similar number.

OPENING HYMN—(No. 120)

My faith looks up to Thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary,
Saviour divine!
Now hear me while I pray,
Take all my guilt away,
O let me from this day
Be wholly Thine.

THE CREED

PRAYER (in unison)—

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills.
From whence cometh my help?
My help cometh from the Lord,
Who made heaven and the earth.
He will not suffer thy foot to be moved.
He that keepeth thee will not slumber.
Behold He that keepeth Israel
Will neither slumber nor sleep.

RESPONSE

Leader—What is true faith?
The Lord is thy keeper:
The Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.
The sun shall not smite thee by day,
Nor the moon by night.
The Lord shall keep thee from all evil:
He shall keep thy soul.
The Lord shall keep thy going out and thy coming in,
From this time forth and forevermore.

HYMN (No. 195)—

Christian! dost thou see them
On the holy ground,
How the powers of darkness
Rage thy steps around?
Christian, up and smite them,
Counting gain but loss;
In the strength that cometh
By the Holy Cross.

Christian, dost thou feel them,
How they work within,
Striving, tempting, luring,
Goading into sin?
Christian, never tremble;
Never be downcast;
Gird thee for the battle,
Watch and pray and fast.

Christian, dost thou hear them,
How they speak thee fair,
Always fast and vigil?
Always watch and prayer?
Christian, answer boldly:
“While I breathe I pray!”
Peace shall follow battle,
Night shall end in day.

“Well I know thy trouble,
O My servant true;
Thou art very weary,
I was weary, too;
But that toil shall make thee
Some day all Mine own,
And the end of sorrow
Shall be near My Throne.”

Amen.

RESPONSIVE SCRIPTURE READING—Hebrews 11: 29-40 (or the 23rd Psalm)

Leader—By faith they passed through the Red Sea as by dry land: which the Egyptians assaying to do were swallowed up.

School—By faith the walls of Jericho fell down, after they had been compassed about for seven days.

Leader—By faith Rahab perished not with them that were disobedient, having received the spies with peace.

School—And what shall I more say? for the time will fail me if I tell of Gideon, Barak, Samson, Jephthah; of David and Samuel and the prophets.

Leader—Who through faith subdued kingdoms, wrought righteousness, obtained promises, stopped the mouths of lions.

School—Quenched the power of fire, escaped the edge of the sword, from weakness were made strong, waxed mighty in war, turned to flight armies of aliens.

Leader—Women received their dead by a resurrection: and others were tortured, not accepting their deliverance; that they might obtain a better resurrection.

School—And others had trial of mockings and scourgings; yea, moreover of bonds and imprisonment.

Leader—They were stoned, they were sawn asunder, they were tempted, they were slain with the sword: they went about in goatskins, being destitute, afflicted, ill-treated.

School—Of whom the world was not worthy, wandering in deserts and mountains and caves, and the holes of the earth.

Leader—And these all, having had witness borne to them through their faith, received not the promise.

All—God having provided some better thing concerning us, that apart from us they should not be made perfect.

PRAYER HYMN (No. 83)—

Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me,
As Thou didst break the loaves beside the sea;
Beyond the sacred page I seek Thee, Lord;
My spirit pants for Thee, O living word!

GENERAL PRAYER (in unison)—

O God, the Father everlasting, Whom the glorious hosts of heaven obey, and in Whose presence patriarchs, prophets, apostles, martyrs, with all the spirits of the just made perfect, continually do live; fix the eye of our faith, we beseech Thee, with clear and full vision, on the great cloud of witnesses with which we are thus encompassed about in the heavenly world; that laying aside every weight, and the sin which doth so easily beset us, we may run with patience the race that is set before us, and obtain at last the crown of everlasting life; through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

HYMN (No. 138)—

Lead kindly light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead Thou me on;
The night is dark, and I am far from home;
Lead Thou me on.
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene; one step enough for me.

I was not ever thus, nor prayed that Thou shouldst
Lead me on;
I loved to choose and see my path; but now
Lead Thou me on.
I loved the garish day; and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

So long Thy power has blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel faces smile,
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile. Amen.

INSTRUCTION PERIOD

STORY—The widow's jar of meal and cruse of oil. 1 Kings 17: 8-16.

OFFERING—Telling of its purpose and gathering it.

ANNOUNCEMENTS—Birthdays. Rehearsal of new hymns. Marking the records.
Memory work or Instruction in Worship.

TEACHING THE LESSON

CLOSING PERIOD

PRESENTING THE OFFERING—OFFERTORY HYMN, "We Give Thee But Thy
Own"

REPORTS

RESPONSORY

Leader—What is thy only comfort in life and death?

School—That I, with body and soul, both in life and in death, am not my own, but belong to my faithful Saviour Jesus Christ, Who, with His precious blood, hath fully satisfied for all my sins, and redeemed me from all the power of the devil; and so preserves me, that without the will of my Father in heaven, not a hair can fall from my head; yea, that all things must work together for my salvation. Wherefore, by His Holy Spirit, He also assures me of eternal life, and makes me heartily willing and ready henceforth to live unto Him.

CLOSING HYMN (No. 172)—

Jesus, I live to Thee,
The loveliest and best;
My life in Thee, Thy life in me,
In Thy blest love I rest.

Jesus, I die to Thee,
Whenever death shall come;
To die in Thee is life to me,
In my eternal home.

Whether to live or die,
I know not which is best—
To live in Thee is bliss to me,
To die is endless rest.

Living or dying, Lord,
I ask but to be Thine;
My life in Thee, Thy life in me,
Makes heaven for ever mine. Amen.

FAITH

Penitence

WORSHIP PERIOD

HYMN—"Holy Spirit, Faithful Guide" (No. 76)

CALL TO WORSHIP—Kyrie No. 297

O God the Father in Heaven, have mercy upon us!
O God the Son, Redeemer of the world, have mercy upon us!
O God the Holy Ghost, have mercy upon us, and grant us Thy peace. Amen.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS—(In unison or assigned to different sections of the school)

HYMN—(No. 98) "Hear His Gentle Voice"

Do not turn from Christ away,
He is calling you today,
Mercy now is flowing free,
He would your sweet solace be.

On the cross of Calvary
Jesus died for you and me;
He will cleanse and make you whole,
And give comfort to your soul.

Pleadingly He calls your name,
He will make you free from shame,
All your sorrows soon will cease
If you claim His love and peace.

Jesus' voice, so sweet in tone,
Now can touch your heart of stone;
Do not turn from Him away,
Hear His blessed call today.

Chorus

Hear His gentle, pleading voice,
Make the Saviour now your choice;
He will make your soul rejoice,
Jesus calls you now.

SCRIPTURE READING—(In unison) Psalm 51: 1-12 inclusive.

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy lovingkindness:
According to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.
Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity,
And cleanse me from my sin.
For I know my transgressions;
And my sin is ever before me.
Against Thee, Thee only, have I sinned,
And done that which is evil in Thy sight;
That Thou mayest be justified when Thou speakest,
And be clear when Thou judgest.
Behold, I was brought forth in iniquity,
And in sin did my mother conceive me.
Behold, Thou desirest truth in the inward parts,
And in the hidden part Thou wilt make me to know wisdom.
Purify me with hyssop, and I shall be clean;
Wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.
Make me to hear joy and gladness,
That the bones which Thou hast broken may rejoice.
Hide Thy face from my sins,
And blot out all mine iniquities.
Create in me a clean heart, O God:
And renew a right spirit within me.
Cast me not away from Thy presence;
And take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.
Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation;
And uphold me with a willing spirit.

PRAYER HYMN (No. 101)—

Saviour, when in dust to Thee,
Low we bow th' adoring knee,
When, repentant to the skies,
Scarcely we lift our weeping eyes.
Oh, by all Thy pains and woe,
Suffered once for man below,
Bending from Thy throne on high,
Hear our solemn Litany.

PRAYER FOR PARDON (The Litany abbreviated)

Leader—O God the Father in heaven; have mercy upon us.

School—**Have mercy upon us.**

Leader—O God the Son, Redeemer of the world; have mercy upon us.

School—**Have mercy upon us.**

Leader—O God the Holy Ghost, proceeding from the Father and the Son; have mercy upon us.

School—**Have mercy upon us.**

Leader—O holy, blessed, and glorious Trinity, three persons and one God; have mercy upon us.

School—**Have mercy upon us.**

Leader—Remember not, Lord, our offenses, nor the offenses of our forefathers; neither take Thou vengeance of our sins: spare us, good Lord, spare Thy people, whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy most precious blood, and be not angry with us for ever.

School—**Spare us, good Lord.**

Leader—From all evil and harm; from the power of sin, and the snares of the devil; from Thy wrath, and from everlasting damnation.

School—**Good Lord, deliver us.**

Leader—From all blindness of heart; from pride, vain-glory, and hypocrisy; from envy, hatred, and malice, and all uncharitableness.

School—**Good Lord, deliver us.**

Leader—From all impure lusts and desires; and from all the deceits of the world, the flesh, and the devil.

School—**Good Lord, deliver us.**

O God, merciful Father, Who despisest not the sighing of the contrite, nor rejectest the desire of the sorrowful: be favorable to our prayers which in our afflictions that continually oppress us, we pour out before Thee; and graciously hear them, that those things which the craft of the devil or man worketh against us, may be brought to nought, and by the counsel of Thy goodness be dispersed; so that being hurt by no persecutions, we may evermore give thanks unto Thee in Thy holy Church, through Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

HYMN—(No. 116) "Purer Yet and Purer"

Purer yet and purer, I would be in mind,
Dearer yet and dearer, ev'ry duty find;
Hoping still and trusting God without a fear,
Patiently believing He will make all clear.

Calmer yet and calmer, in the hour of pain,
Surer yet and surer, peace at last to gain;
Suff'ring still and doing, to His will resigned,
And to God subduing heart and will and mind.

Higher yet and higher, out of clouds and night,
Nearer yet and nearer, rising to the light;
Light serene and holy, where my soul may rest,
Purified and lowly, sanctified and blest.

Swifter yet and swifter, ever onward run,
Firmier yet and firmer step as I go on:
Oft these earnest longings swell within my breast,
Yet their inner meaning ne'er can be expressed. Amen.

INSTRUCTION PERIOD

STORY—The Pharisee and the Publican praying in the Temple. Paul's experience on the way to Damascus.

OFFERING—Telling of its purpose and gathering it.

ANNOUNCEMENTS—Birthdays. Rehearsal of new hymns. Marking records. Memory work or Instruction in Worship.

TEACHING THE LESSON

CLOSING PERIOD

PRESENTING THE OFFERING—OFFERTORY HYMN

REPORTS

CLOSING HYMN—(No. 89) "Just as I Am"

Just as I am, without one plea
But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bid'st me come to Thee,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve,
Because Thy promise, I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

Just as I am! Thy love unknown
Has broken every barrier down;
Now, to be Thine, yea, Thine alone,
O Lamb of God, I come.

LORD'S PRAYER

FAITH
(A Service for Easter)
WORSHIP PERIOD

PRELUDE—Instrumental, “Gloria from Twelfth Mass,” Gounod

CALL TO WORSHIP

Superintendent—All hail glad day, all hail glad day,
For Jesus lives, He lives!
As on that first bright Easter morn
His joy and peace He gives.

HYMN—RESPONSE (No. 63) “Alleluia! Alleluia! Alleluia!”

The strife is o’er, the battle done;
The victory of life is won:
O let the song of praise be sung,
Alleluia!

He closed the yawning gates of hell;
The bars from heaven’s high portals fell;
Let hymns of praise His triumphs tell.
Alleluia!

Lord, by the stripes which wounded Thee,
From death’s dread sting Thy servants free,
That we may live and sing to Thee,
Alleluia!

(In unison)—

O death, where is thy victory? O death, where is thy sting? The sting of death is sin; and the power of sin is the law: but thanks be to God, Who giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ.

RESPONSE—Wherefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmovable, always abounding in the work of the Lord, forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not vain in the Lord.

HYMN—(No. 64) “It Was Love”

Chorus.

In the shadow of the cross, ’neath the dark’ning sky,
It was love that gave Him strength to die,
In the glory of the dawn, at the ending of the strife,
It was love that crowned Him with life.

RESPONSIVE SCRIPTURE

Leader—But on the first day of the week, at early dawn, they came unto the tomb, bringing the spices which they had prepared.

School—**And they found the stone rolled away from the tomb.**

Leader—And they entered in, and found not the body of the Lord Jesus.

School—**And it came to pass, while they were perplexed thereabout, behold, two men stood by them in dazzling apparel.**

Leader—And as they were affrighted and bowed down their faces to the earth, they said unto them, Why seek ye the living among the dead?

School—He is not here, but is risen: remember how He spake unto you when He was in Galilee.

Leader—Saying that the Son of Man must be delivered up into the hands of sinful men, and be crucified, and the third day rise again.

School—And they remembered His words.

All—And returned from the tomb, and told all these things to the eleven, and to all the rest.

PRAYER

Almighty God, Who from the tomb of our Lord Jesus Christ hast caused the light of Eternal Life to shine upon the world; be pleased at this season of solemn joy, to shed abroad Thy love in our hearts by the Holy Ghost, and to inflame them with heavenly desires; that we may continually seek the things which are above, where Christ sitteth at Thy right hand, and also, abiding in purity of heart and mind, may at length attain unto Thine everlasting kingdom, there to dwell in the glorious light of Thy presence, world without end; through the same Jesus Christ, our Lord. Amen.

PRAYER HYMN—(No. 62, v. 2) “The Day of Resurrection”

Our hearts be pure from evil
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection light;
And listening to His accents,
May hear so calm and plain,
His own “All hail!” and, hearing,
May raise the victor-strain.

INSTRUCTION PERIOD

STORY—Appropriate for Easter.

OFFERING—Telling of its purpose and gathering it.

ANNOUNCEMENTS—Birthdays and Rehearsal of New Hymns. Memory Work or Instruction in Worship

TEACHING THE LESSON

CLOSING PERIOD

HYMN (No. 54)

Christ the Lord is risen today, Alleluia.
Sons of men, and angels say, Alleluia.
Raise your joys and triumph high! Alleluia.
Sing, ye heavens! and earth, reply! Alleluia.

Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the battle won;
Lo, our sun's eclipse is o'er;
Lo, He sits in blood no more. Alleluia.

Vain the stone, the watch, the seal;
Christ hath burst the gates of hell;
Death in vain forbids Him rise;
Christ hath opened Paradise. Alleluia. Amen.

PRESENTATION OF OFFERING—OFFERTORY HYMN

REPORTS

LORD'S PRAYER

CLOSING HYMN

RESPONSORY

Leader—This is the day which the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

School—**Now the God of peace, Who brought again from the dead
Our Lord Jesus, the great shepherd of the sheep,
Make us perfect in every good work to do His will,
Working in us that which is well-pleasing in His sight,
Through Jesus Christ;
To Whom be glory for ever and ever. Amen.**

FAITH

Religious Education

**Bible Day, Christian Home, Church Day (Pentecost), Mother's (Parent's) Day,
Opening of the Public Schools**

WORSHIP PERIOD

PRELUDE—“Pilgrim's Chorus,” Wagner.

CALL TO WORSHIP—Psalm 119.

Leader—Blessed are they that are perfect in the way,

School—**Who walk in the law of Jehovah.**

Leader—Blessed are they that keep His testimonies.

School—**That seek Him with the whole heart,**

Leader—Yea, they do no unrighteousness;

They walk in His ways.

School—**Thou hast commanded us Thy precepts,
That we should observe them diligently.**

Leader—Oh that my ways were established

To observe Thy statutes!

School—**Then shall I not be put to shame,
When I have respect unto all Thy commandments.**

Leader—I will give thanks unto Thee with uprightness of heart,
When I learn Thy righteous judgments,

All—I will observe Thy statutes:

Oh forsake me not utterly.

RESPONSE (Chant or spoken)

Let the words of my mouth and the meditations of my heart be acceptable in Thy sight, O Lord, my Strength and my Redeemer.

PRAYER (in unison)

With my whole heart, have I sought Thee:
Oh let me not wander from Thy commandments.
Thy word have I laid up in my heart
That I might not sin against Thee.
Blessed art Thou, O Jehovah.

HYMN (No. 137), "He Leadeth Me"

He leadeth me; O blessed thought!
O words with heav'nly comfort fraught,
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom;
By waters still, o'er troubled sea—
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur nor repine;
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

And when my task on earth is done,
When by Thy grace the vict'ry's won,
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee,
Since God thro' Jordan leadeth me.

Refrain.

He leadeth me, He leadeth me;
By His own hand He leadeth me;
His faithful foll'wer I would be,
For by His hand He leadeth me.

RESPONSIVE READING (The Ten Commandments)

Leader—A new commandment I give unto you that ye love one another.

School—If ye keep My commandments, ye shall abide in My love, even as I have kept My Father's commandments and abide in His love.

PRAYER HYMN (Hymn No. 105)

O love that wilt not let me go,
I rest my weary soul in Thee,
I give Thee back the life I owe
That in Thine ocean depths its flow
May richer, fuller be. Amen.

PRAYER (Pastor or Superintendent)

HYMN (No. 201)

The Church's one foundation is Jesus Christ her Lord,
She is His new creation by water and the word,
From heaven He came and sought her to be His holy bride;
With His own blood He bought her and for her life He died.

Elect from every nation, yet one o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation one Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy name she blesses, partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses, with every grace endued.

'Mid toil and tribulation, and tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious her longing eyes are blest
And the great Church victorious shall be the Church at rest. Amen.

INSTRUCTION PERIOD

STORY—Some good story on the Christian home.

OFFERING—Telling of its purpose and gathering it.

ANNOUNCEMENTS—Birthdays. Rehearsal of new hymns. Marking records. Memory work or Instruction in Worship.

TEACHING THE LESSON

CLOSING PERIOD

HYMN (No. 77)

Dwell in me, O blessed of Spirit,
How I need Thy help divine!
In the way of life eternal,
Keep, oh, keep this heart of mine.

Refrain.

Dwell in me, oh, dwell in me;
Hear and grant my prayer to Thee;
Spirit, now from heaven descending,
Come, oh, come and dwell in me.

Let me feel Thy sacred presence,
Then my faith will ne'er decline;
Comfort Thou and help me onward,
Fill with love this heart of mine. Refrain.

Dwell in me O blessed Spirit,
Gracious Teacher, Friend Divine;
For the home of bliss that waits me,
Oh, prepare this heart of mine. Refrain. Amen.

PRESENTING THE OFFERING—OFFERTORY HYMN

REPORTS

RESPONSORY

Leader—Train up a child in the way he should go

School—And even when he is old he will not depart from it.

Leader—Wherewith all shall a young man cleanse his way

School—By taking heed thereto according to Thy word.

CLOSING SENTENCES (in unison)

For I am persuaded, that neither life nor death, nor angels, nor principalities, nor things present, nor things to come, nor powers, nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

LOYALTY

General Order of Worship

WORSHIP PERIOD

PRELUDE—Grand March from “Aida,” Verdi.

CALL TO WORSHIP (in unison)

Be not weary in well doing.

For in due season ye shall reap if ye faint not.

Watch ye, stand fast in the faith, quit you like men, be strong.

Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breast-plate of righteousness.

Be thou faithful unto death

And I will give thee a crown of life.

HYMN OR CHANT (No. 161), “O Jesus, I Have Promised”

O Jesus, I have promised

To serve Thee to the end;

Be Thou forever near me,

My Master and my Friend;

I shall not fear the battle

If Thou art by my side,

Nor wander from the pathway

If Thou wilt be my Guide.

PRAYER (in unison)

We thank Thee, our Father, for the love and loyalty revealed to us in Jesus Christ. Thou didst give Him strength to remain true to His work even though the way was over Calvary. Give us a vision of His steadfastness. Let us be so devoted to Thee and to Thy will that no power on earth and no lust of the flesh shall ever cause us to depart from faithfully following Thee through the leadership of Jesus, in whose name we pray. Amen.

HYMN—"The Son of God Goes Forth to War" (No 192)

The Son of God goes forth to war, a kingly crown to gain;
His blood-red banner streams afar, who follows in His train?
Who best can drink His cup of woe, triumphant over pain;
Who patient bears his cross below, he follows in His train.

The martyr first, whose eagle eye could pierce beyond the grave,
Who saw his Master in the sky, and called on Him to save;
Like Him, with pardon on His tongue, in midst of mortal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong; who follows in His train?

A glorious band, the chosen few, on whom the Spirit came,
Twelve valiant saints, their hope they knew, and mocked the cross and flame:
They met the tyrant's brandished steel, the lion's gory mane;
They bowed their necks the death to feel; who follows in their train?

A noble army, men and boys, the matron and the maid,
Around the Saviour's throne rejoice, in robes of light arrayed;
They climbed the steep ascent of heav'n thro' peril, toil, and pain:
O God, to us may grace be giv'n to follow in their train. Amen.

RESPONSIVE READING—Psalm 119: 1-16 or Psalm 119: 97-112. Or the Lesson for the Day.

PRAYER HYMN (No. 174) "Father of Eternal Grace"

Father of eternal grace,
Glorify Thyself in me;
Meekly beaming in my face,
May the world Thy image see. Amen.

PRAYER

INSTRUCTION PERIOD

STORY—Material may be suggested in the account of Isaac's loyalty to his father. Joshua and Caleb, Esther, Ruth, Hosea, John, Paul, etc., or any good secular story, such as "The Story of Cincinnatus," "William Tell," or "Regulus." (See "Fifty Famous Stories Retold," Baldwin.)

OFFERING—Telling of its purpose. Gathering it. Marking records. Memory work, or Instruction in Worship.

ANNOUNCEMENTS—Birthdays. Rehearsal of new hymns.

TEACHING THE LESSON

CLOSING PERIOD

HYMN (No. 175), "I Would Be True, for There Are Those Who Trust Me"

I would be true, for there are those who trust me;
I would be true, for there are those who care;
I would be strong, for there is much to suffer;
I would be brave, for there is much to dare,
I would be brave, for there is much to dare.

I would be friend of all—the foe, the friendless;
I would be giving, and forget the gift;
I would be humble, for I know my weakness;
I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift,
I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift. Amen.

PRESENTATION OF OFFERING AND OFFERTORY

REPORTS

ALLEGIANCE TO THE CHRISTIAN FLAG

I pledge allegiance to my flag,
And to the Saviour for whose Kingdom it stands,
One Brotherhood, uniting all mankind,
In service and love.

LORD'S PRAYER

LOYALTY

For a National Holiday

Lincoln's Birthday, Washington's Birthday, Flag Day, Independence Day, Armistice Day, etc.

WORSHIP PERIOD

PRELUDE OR OPENING HYMN—"Patriotic." Elgar's "Pomp and Circumstance"

RESPONSIVE READING (standing)

Leader—Lord, Thou hast been favorable unto Thy land.

School—The earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

Leader—Blessed is that nation whose God is Jehovah.

School—Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people.

Leader—Let every soul be subject unto the higher powers.

School—For there is no power but of God; the powers that be are ordained of God.

Leader—Render therefore to all their dues: tribute to whom tribute is due; custom to whom custom; fear to whom fear; honor to whom honor.

School—For so is the will of God, that with well doing ye may put to silence the ignorance of foolish men.

Leader—Now therefore if ye will obey My voice indeed and keep My covenant, then ye shall be My people.

School—As free, and not using liberty for a cloak of maliciousness, but as the servants of God.

Leader—What doth the Lord God require of thee?

School—To do justly, to love mercy, and to walk humbly with thy God.

Leader—And He made of one, every nation of men to dwell on all the face of the earth.

School—That they should seek God, if haply they might feel after Him and find Him.

All—For in Him we live and move and have our being, and He is not far from each one of us.

PRAYER (in unison)

Almighty God our heavenly Father, we pray that we may have strength to honor and serve Thee above all other interests in life. May we interpret all our national and international relationships in the spirit and according to the method of Jesus, that the governments of the world may become Thine. Let Thy love, Thy peace and Thy righteousness transform our hearts and minds until the whole of our public and private life shall praise Thy glorious name through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

HYMN—“Patriotic”

SCRIPTURE LESSON—The lesson for the day or one of the following: Deuteronomy 6; Joshua 1; Psalm 27; Psalm 105: 1-15 and 43-45; Psalm 119: 1-16; Proverbs 14: 21-35; Matthew 22: 17-21; Romans 13: 1-7; 1 Peter 2: 13-17.

PRAYER HYMN (No. 177), “Faith of Our Fathers” (one verse)

Faith of our fathers, living still
In spite of dungeon, fire and sword,
O how our hearts beat high with joy
Whene'er we hear that glorious word!
Faith of our fathers, holy faith,
We will be true to Thee till death. Amen.

PRAYER (Here may be offered the following or such other prayer as may be appropriate)

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations. In Thee our fathers trusted and they never were confounded. Thou didst lead them forth to places they knew not of, and wentest with them in the building of their homes. When they laid the foundations of our government Thy spirit inspired them to make liberty and justice, righteousness and the worship of Thy name the chief corner-stones.

We thank Thee for their faith, their achievement and their heritage to which we are called. May we fulfill our obligations and our opportunities. Give us devout and diligent minds, tender and courageous hearts, steadfast and enlarging faith. Give us the Christ-like spirit that it may be our joy to labor patiently, minister unto others generously, and serve daily our country and Thee.

As we have freely received from those who lived before us, may we so preserve, develop and use our inheritance that we may pass on as freely to our children an enriched blessing, that of the increase of Thy government there might be no end, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

HYMN—“Patriotic”

INSTRUCTION PERIOD

ADDRESS—A four or five-minute address on one of the following subjects: Righteousness, Social and National Liberty, Armistice Day, Justice, The Declaration of Independence, The Flag, Americanism, Constitutional Government, Citizenship, The Privilege and Responsibility of the Ballot, Religion and Democracy, or other similar subjects.

ANNOUNCEMENTS—Birthdays.

TEACHING THE LESSON

CLOSING PERIOD

HYMN—Patriotic

PRESENTATION OF OFFERING—OFFERING HYMN

PRAYER

Almighty God, Who art both Creator and Father, from Whom proceedeth all power and dominion in heaven and earth, most heartily we beseech Thee to look with favor upon all who occupy positions of authority. Indue them with the spirit of wisdom, goodness and truth, and so rule their hearts and bless their endeavors, that righteous laws and a just social order may everywhere prevail.

Preserve us from war and from the fear and selfishness which lead to war; save us from that betrayal of our rights and duties that would lead us to conspiracy and rebellion. Keep us from personal and national sins and corruption. Make us strong and great in the fear of God and in the love and practice of righteousness; so that being blessed of Thee, we may be worthy to become a blessing to all nations, to the praise of Thy holy name, through Jesus Christ. Amen.

REPORTS

CLOSING HYMN—Patriotic

EXTRA BIBLICAL WORSHIP MATERIAL

Intended as source material from which to draw in modifying the orders of worship given in this book and in building new ones.

Memorial Day

Leader—Be worthy of your noble dead,
So shall your hearts be comforted.
He is not lost who goes before,
But, standing in the Open Door,
He waits you there with outstretched hands,
Love's dearest, best ambassador.

School—Lord, Thou didst suffer more for me
Than all the hosts of land and sea.
So let me render back again
This millionth of Thy gift.

Joyce Kilmer.

Leader—To you from falling hands we throw the torch—be yours to hold it high;
If ye break faith with us who die,
We shall not sleep, though poppies grow, in Flanders Fields.

John McCrae.

School—That other generations might possess—
From shame and menace free in years to come—
A richer heritage of happiness,
He marched to that heroic martyrdom.

Alan Seeger.

Leader—Theirs not to make reply,
Theirs not to reason why,
Theirs but to do and die.

LINCOLN'S SPEECH AT GETTYSBURG.

Leader—Fourscore and seven years ago our fathers brought forth upon this continent a new nation, conceived in liberty, and dedicated to the proposition that all men are created equal.

School—Now we are engaged in a great civil war, testing whether that nation, or any nation so conceived and so dedicated, can long endure.

Leader—We are met on a great battlefield of that war. We have come to dedicate a portion of that field as a final resting place for those who here gave their lives that that nation might live.

School—It is altogether fitting and proper that we should do this. But in a larger sense we cannot dedicate, we cannot consecrate, we cannot hallow this ground.

Leader—The brave men, living and dead, who struggled here, have consecrated it far above our poor power to add or detract.

School—The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here.

Leader—It is for us, living, rather, to be dedicated here to the unfinished work which they who fought here have thus far so nobly advanced.

School—It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the great task remaining before us: that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion.

That we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain; that this nation, under God, shall have a new birth of freedom; and that government of the people, by the people, for the people, shall not perish from the earth.

Mother's Day

The love of a mother is never exhausted,

It never changes, it never tires.

It endures through all; in good repute, in the face of the world's condemnation,

A mother's love still lives on.

Washington Irving.

THE RIGHT KIND OF AMERICAN BOY

What we have a right to expect from the American boy, is that he shall turn out to be a good American man.

Now, the chances are strong that he won't be much of a man unless he is a good deal of a boy.

He must not be a coward or a weakling, a bully, a shirk, or a prig.

He must work hard and play hard.

He must be clean-minded and clean-lived and able to hold his own under all circumstances and against all comers.

It is only on these conditions that he will grow to be the kind of man of whom America can really be proud.

In life, as in a football game, the principle to follow is: Hit the line hard; don't foul, don't shirk, but hit the line hard.

Theodore Roosevelt.

Children's Day

GLORY OF GOD IN NATURE

The One Thousandth Psalm

Leader—O God, we thank Thee for everything!

School—For the sea and its waves, blue and green and gray, and always wonderful!

Leader—For the beach and breakers and the spray and the white foam on the rocks.

School—For the blue arch of heaven, for the clouds in the sky, white, gray and purple.

Leader—For the green of the grass, for the forests in their spring beauty, for the wheat and corn, and rye and barley.

School—For the brown earth turned up by the plough, for the sun by day, and the dews by night;

Leader—We thank Thee for all that Thou hast made and that Thou hast called it good.

School—For the glory and beauty and wonder of the world;

Leader—For the glory of spring time, the tints of the flowers, and their fragrance;

School—For the glory of the summer flowers, the roses and cardinals and clethra;

Leader—For the glory of the autumn, the scarlet and crimson and gold of the forest;

School—For the glory of winter, the pure snow on the shrubs and trees.

Leader—We thank Thee that Thou hast placed us in the world to subdue all things to Thy glory.

School—And to use all things for the good of Thy children.

All—We thank Thee! We enter into Thy work, and go about Thy business.

Edward Everett Hale.

Independence Day

ATHENIAN OATH (Translated from the Greek)

Leader—We will never bring disgrace to this, our nation, by any act of dishonesty or cowardice, nor ever desert our suffering comrades in the ranks; we will fight for the ideals of the nation: both alone and with others; we will revere and respect our nation's laws, and do our best to incite a like respect and reverence in those above us who are prone to annul and set them at naught; we will strive unceasingly to quicken the public's sense of civic duty, thus in all these ways, we will transmit this nation not only not less but greater, better and more beautiful than it was transmitted to us.

HUMANITY

School—With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in; to bind up the nation's wounds; to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow and his orphans—to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and everlasting peace among ourselves, and with all nations.

Abraham Lincoln.

RIGHTEOUSNESS

Leader—I have lived a long time; and the longer I live, the more convincing proofs I see of this truth, That God governs in the affairs of men.
And if a sparrow cannot fall to the ground without His notice, is it possible that an empire can rise without His aid?

We have been assured in the sacred writings that except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it. I firmly believe this; and I also believe that without His concurring aid we shall succeed in this political building no better than the builders of Babel. Benjamin Franklin.

FLAG EXERCISE

School—**In the name of God we lift up our banner, and dedicate it to peace, union, and liberty now and forevermore.** Henry Ward Beecher.

Apostrophe to the Flag

Leader—All hail to our glorious ensign!

Courage to the heart, strength to the hand, to which, in all time, it shall be entrusted. On whatsoever spot it is planted, there may freedom have a foothold, humanity a brave champion, and religion an altar.

Edward Everett Hale.

Salute to the Flag

School—**I pledge allegiance to my flag
And to the Republic for which it stands;
One nation, indivisible,
With liberty and justice for all.**

Leader—I am what you make me, nothing more.

I swing before your eyes as a bright gleam of color.
A symbol of yourself.

A picture suggestion of that big thing which makes this nation.
My stars and my stripes are your dream and your labors.

They are bright with cheer, brilliant with courage, firm with faith,
because you have made them so out of your hearts.

WE ARE ALL MAKING THE FLAG.

Franklin Lane.

School—**Peace should be made with all mankind. It should be our care not only to make peace, but to maintain it. But this will never be until we are persuaded that quiet is better than disturbance, justice than injustice, the care of our own than grasping at what belongs to others.**

Oration on Peace, Isocrates, 400 B. C.

Leader—We punish murderers and massacres among private persons. What do we respecting wars, and the glorious crime of murdering whole nations? The love of conquest is a murderess. Conquerors are scourges not less harmful to humanity than floods and earthquakes. Seneca, A. D. 4.

School—**Let us, then, as a nation, be just—observe good faith towards all nations, cultivate peace and harmony with all, and give to mankind the example of a people always guided by an exalted justice and benevolence.**

George Washington.

All—**Righteousness exalteth a nation, but sin is a reproach to any people.**

HYMN

Through tribulations and distress, they come!
Through perils great and bitterness
Through persecutions pitiless, they come!
They come by paths the martyrs trod,
They come from underneath the rod,
Climbing through darkness up to God, they come!
Out of mighty tribulation,
With a sound of jubilation,
They come! they come!

John Oxenham.

Thanksgiving

The First Thanksgiving Celebration (page 9)

First Thanksgiving Proclamation (page 9)

A BLESSING FOR THE LOAF

Back of the loaf is the snowy flour,
And back of the flour, the mill
And back of the mill is the wheat and the shower,
And the sun, and the Father's will.

Maltbie D. Babcock.

ADDITIONAL PRAYERS AND COLLECTS

1. Meet us, O Lord, in all our doings with Thy most gracious favor, and further us with Thy continual help; that in all our works, begun, continued, and ended in Thee, we may glorify Thy holy name, and finally, by Thy mercy, attain to everlasting life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

2. O Lord, who hast taught us that all our doings without love are nothing worth; send Thy Holy Ghost, and pour into our hearts that most excellent gift of love, the very bond of perfectness, and of all virtues; without which, whosoever liveth is counted dead before Thee. Grant this for Thy only Son Jesus Christ's sake. Amen.

3. Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, Fountain of all blessings, the Giver of every good and perfect gift, send down upon us the healthful Spirit of Thy grace, that we may glorify Thee, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

4. O God, Thou art light, and in Thee is no darkness at all, draw us to Thy dear Son, our Saviour, who is the true light of the world. Grant us grace, as from the lips of those who teach us, to learn of Thee. Reveal Thy holy Gospel to us. By Thy Holy Spirit enlighten and instruct us in the knowledge of divine things. Deliver us from all unholy thoughts and desires. Unite us more closely to Thyself, and to all Thy children. Strengthen and confirm us in true piety; and guide our steps in the paths of innocence and peace; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

5. Almighty Father, who hast promised that they who seek Thy heavenly wisdom shall find it; send down upon us the nurture and admonition of the Lord, that we may choose and love Thy way, and never depart therefrom, that when Thou makest up Thy jewels in Thy glorious kingdom, we may be Thine, for the sake of Thy Holy Child Jesus, our Saviour. Amen.

6. O Lord Jesus, who art the Good Shepherd, and dost lay down Thy life for the sheep; look mercifully upon this, Thy flock, and make it Thine forever, that we may love and serve Thee in constant obedience to Thy word, and, finally, be with those that come into Thy kingdom of glory. Amen.

7. O Lord, who didst come to seek and save that which was lost, and to whom all power is given in heaven and on earth; hear, we beseech Thee, the prayers of Thy Church for those who, at Thy command, go forth to preach the Gospel in all the world. Preserve them from all dangers, to which they may be exposed; and while they plant and water, send Thou the increase, gathering in the multitude of the heathen; so that Thy name may be glorified, and Thy kingdom come. Amen.

8. Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, we thank Thee that Thou hast given us godly parents and faithful teachers, so that in our childhood and youth, we know the Holy Scriptures whereby we are made wise unto salvation; and, we beseech Thee, help us by Thy Holy Spirit to understand Thy word, and to treasure its truths in our hearts, so that, as we increase in stature, we may also grow in grace, and in favor with God and man, until we come to eternal life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

9. Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, by whose goodness we have now been instructed in Thy divine and saving truth; enlighten our souls to the full understanding of what has been spoken; and give us hearts to obey Thy will, that we may not only be hearers of spiritual words, but also doers of good works, and thus glorify Thee in a pure faith and blameless life; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

For the Sick

10. Almighty and gracious God, whose mercies are over all Thy creatures, look in tender compassion, we beseech Thee, upon Thy servant, ——, who is sick. Sustain him in the trial through which he is passing, and sanctify it to his good. Deliver him from suffering, and, if in accordance with Thy holy will, restore him to health and strength that he may joyfully serve Thee in Thy Church, to the honor of Thy Name, through Jesus Christ Thy Son, our Lord. Amen.

For Meetings of Teachers and Young People

11. Almighty God, our Heavenly Father, whose we are and whom we serve; from whom cometh all wisdom profitable to direct, and help for every duty; be graciously with us in our present assembly. May all our counsels be ordered in heavenly wisdom, and crowned with Thine abundant blessing; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

12. Keep us mindful, O Lord, that we are not our own, but belong to our faithful Saviour, Jesus Christ. To Thee we dedicate ourselves anew. To Thee we offer all our designs, all our studies and endeavors, all that we have and are. Give us grace to renounce the vain pomp and glory of the world, and to choose the ways of love and good works, that being wholly taken up with labors of mercy, we may escape the corruptions that are in the world through lust. Make our hearts humble, our words rich with the savor of grace, our lives consistent and pure, that in all things we may be an example to the lambs of Thy flocks. Amen.

13. Bless Thy Church, we pray Thee, its Pastors, and all who labor and give, for its prosperity and extension. Raise up for it many friends who may joyfully serve it in

its various necessities. Increase the number of those who preach and uphold Thy word, that it may have free course, and win many to righteousness. Amen.

14. Let Thy special benediction be upon this congregation, upon its officers, its scholars, its teachers, and upon all its interests and efforts, that streams of blessing may issue from it, to the honor and glory of Thy Name; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

15. Almighty God, who hast promised to hear the petitions of Thy people; we beseech Thee mercifully incline Thine ears to us who have now made our prayers and supplications unto Thee; and grant that those things which we have faithfully asked according to Thy will, may be effectually obtained, to the relief of our necessity, and to the setting forth of Thy glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

16. Oh Lord, God of justice and truth, give me clean hands, clean words, and clean thoughts; help me to stand for the hard right against the easy wrong; save me from habits that harm; teach me to work as hard and play as fair in Thy sight alone as if all the world saw; forgive me when I am unkind; and help me to forgive those who are unkind to me; keep me ready to help others at some cost to myself; send me chances to do a little good every day, and to grow more like Christ. Amen.

William DeWitt Hyde.

17. Heavenly Father, Thou knowest I desire to do my whole duty now and always. Give me an open mind to hear Thy call and a willing heart to respond. May I be able through Thee both to do and to dare. Keep me from faltering or turning aside from any task Thou hast given me. May I be strong, having on the whole armor of God, and on every battlefield may I acquit myself like a true soldier of the Cross. Amen.

Judson Swift.

18. Lord Jesus, by whose voice the fishermen were called to a better fishing, constrain us, we pray Thee, by that same loving call, to follow Thee to the saving of others. Thou hast indeed been calling us this great while, as we listened indifferently, and turned to our small tasks once more. But now we are longing for the same spirit that drew the fishermen straightway to Thy side for service. Grant that we may be swift to answer Thee, and to take on the true spirit of Thy ministry. Amen.

Philip E. Howard.

19. O God of purity and grace, God of light and freedom, God of comfort and joy, we thank Thee for our country, this great land of hope, whose wide doors Thou hast opened to so many millions that struggle with hardship and with hunger in the crowded Old World.

We give thanks to the power that has made and preserved us a nation that has carried our ship of state through storm and darkness and has given us a place of honor and power that we might bear aloft the standard of impartial liberty and impartial law.

May our altars and our schools ever stand as pillars of welfare; may the broad land be filled with homes of intelligent and contented industry, that through the long generations our land may be a happy land and our country a power of good will among the nations. Amen.

Charles Gordon Ames.

RESPONSIVE READINGS

Advent

PSALM 111 (To be read responsively or in unison)

Praise ye Jehovah. I will give thanks unto Jehovah with my whole heart.
In the council of the upright, and in the congregation.
The works of Jehovah are great.
Sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.
His work is honor and majesty.
And His righteousness endureth forever.
He hath made His wonderful works to be remembered:
Jehovah is gracious and merciful.
He hath given food unto them that fear Him:
He will be mindful of His covenant.
He hath showed His people the power of His works.
In giving them the heritage of the nations.
The works of His hands are truth and justice;
All His precepts are sure.
They are established forever and ever;
They are done in truth and uprightness.
He hath sent redemption unto His people;
He hath commanded His covenant for ever: Holy and reverend is His name.
The fear of Jehovah is the beginning of wisdom;
A good understanding have all they that do His commandments:
His praise endureth forever.

Christmas

PSALM 2 (To be read responsively or in unison)

Why do the nations rage,
And the peoples meditate a vain thing?
The kings of the earth set themselves,
And the rulers take counsel together.
Against Jehovah, and against His anointed, saying,
Let us break their bonds asunder,
And cast away their cords from us.
He that sitteth in the heavens will laugh:
The Lord will have them in derision.
Then will He speak unto them in His wrath,
And vex them in His sore displeasure:
Yet I have set my king upon my holy hill of Zion.
I will tell of the decree:
Jehovah said unto me, Thou art my son: This day have I begotten thee.
Ask of me, and I will give thee the nations for thine inheritance,
And the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.
Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron;
Thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.
Now therefore be wise, O ye kings:
Be instructed, ye judges of the earth.

Serve Jehovah with fear,
And rejoice with trembling.

Kiss the son, lest he be angry, and ye perish in the way, For his wrath will soon be kindled.

Blessed are all they that take refuge in Him.

Epiphany

PSALM 8 (To be read responsively or in unison)

O Jehovah, our Lord, How excellent is Thy name in all the earth, Who hast set Thy glory upon the heavens!

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast Thou established strength, Because of Thine adversaries, That Thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider Thy heavens, the work of Thy fingers, The moon and the stars, which Thou hast ordained;

What is man, that Thou art mindful of him? And the Son of Man, that Thou visitest him?

For Thou hast made him little lower than God, And crownest him with glory and honor.

Thou makest him to have dominion over the works of Thy hands; Thou hast put all things under his feet:

All sheep and oxen, Yea, and the beasts of the field,

The birds of the heavens, and the fish of the sea, Whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Jehovah, our Lord, How excellent is Thy name in all the earth!

Lent and Passion

PSALM 51 (To be read responsively or in unison)

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to Thy loving kindness: According to the multitude of Thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from my iniquity, And cleanse me from my sin.

For I know my transgressions; And my sin is ever before me.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; And renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from Thy presence; And take not Thy holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation; And uphold me with a willing spirit.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit:

A broken and a contrite heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.

Easter

PSALM 146 (To be read responsively or in unison)

Praise ye Jehovah. Praise Jehovah, O my soul.

While I live will I praise Jehovah: I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

Put not your trust in princes, Nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.

His breath goeth forth, He returneth to his earth; In that very day his thoughts perish.

Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, Whose hope is in Jehovah his God:

Who made heaven and earth, The sea, and all that in them is; Who keepeth truth for ever;
 Who executeth justice for the oppressed; Who giveth food to the hungry. Jehovah looseth the prisoners;
 Jehovah openeth the eyes of the blind; Jehovah raiseth up them that are bowed down; Jehovah loveth the righteous;
 Jehovah preserveth the sojourners; He upholdeth the fatherless and widow; But the way of the wicked He turneth upside down.
 Jehovah will reign for ever, Thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Praise ye Jehovah.

Ascension

PSALM 24 (To be read responsively or in unison)

The earth is Jehovah's, and the fulness thereof; The world, and they that dwell therein.

For He hath founded it upon the seas, And established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of Jehovah? And who shall stand in His holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; Who hath not lifted up his soul unto falsehood, And hath not sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive a blessing from Jehovah, And righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek after Him, That seek Thy face, even Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; And be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors: And the King of glory will come in.

Who is the King of glory? Jehovah strong and mighty, Jehovah mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; Yea, lift them up, ye everlasting doors: And the King of glory will come in.

Who is this King of glory? Jehovah of hosts, He is the King of glory.

Whitsunday—Pentecost

PSALM 145 (To be read responsively or in unison)

I will extol Thee, my God, O King; And I will bless Thy name forever and ever. Every day will bless Thee; And I will praise Thy name for ever and ever.

Great is Jehovah, and greatly to be praised; And His greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall laud Thy works to another, And shall declare Thy mighty acts.

They shall utter the memory of Thy great goodness, And shall sing of Thy righteousness.

Jehovañ is gracious and merciful; Slow to anger, and of great lovingkindness.

Jehovah is good to all; And His tender mercies are over all His works.

All Thy works shall give thanks unto Thee, O Jehovah; And Thy saints shall bless Thee.

They shall speak of the glory of Thy kingdom, And talk of Thy power;

To make known to the sons of men His mighty acts, And the glory of the majesty of His kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, And Thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

Jehovah upholdeth all that fall, And raiseth up all those that are bowed down. The eyes of all wait for Thee; And Thou givest them their food in due season. Thou openest Thy hand, And satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

Trinity

PSALM 67 (To be read responsively or in unison)

God be merciful unto us, and bless us,
And cause His face to shine upon us;
That Thy way may be known upon earth,
Thy salvation among all nations.
Let the peoples praise Thee, O God;
Let all the peoples praise Thee.
O let the nations be glad and sing for joy;
For Thou wilt judge the peoples with equity, And govern the nations upon earth.
Let the peoples praise Thee, O God;
Let all the peoples praise Thee.
The earth hath yielded its increase:
God, even our God, will bless us.
God will bless us;
And all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

General

PSALM 1 (To be read responsively or in unison)

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the wicked, Nor standeth in the way of sinners, Nor sitteth in the seat of scoffers;
But his delight is in the law of Jehovah; And on His law doth he meditate day and night.
And he shall be like a tree, planted by the streams of water, that bringeth forth its fruit in its season, whose leaf also doth not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.
The wicked are not so, But are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.
Therefore the wicked shall not stand in the judgment, Nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.
For Jehovah knoweth the way of the righteous; But the way of the wicked shall perish.

PSALM 16 (To be read responsively or in unison)

Preserve me, O God; for in Thee do I take refuge
O my soul, thou has said unto Jehovah, Thou art my Lord: I have no good beyond Thee.
As for the saints that are in the earth, They are the excellent in whom is all my delight.
Their sorrows shall be multiplied that give gifts for another god: Their drink-offerings of blood will I not offer, Nor take their names upon my lips.
Jehovah is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: Thou maintainest my lot.

The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places; Yea, I have a goodly heritage.
I will bless Jehovah, who hath given me counsel; Yea, my heart instructeth me in
the night seasons.
**I have set Jehovah always before me: Because He is at my right hand, I shall not
be moved.**
Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth: My flesh also shall dwell in
safety.
**For Thou wilt not leave my soul to Sheol; Neither wilt Thou suffer Thy holy one
to see corruption.**
Thou wilt show me the path of life: In Thy presence is fulness of joy: In Thy
right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

PSALM 19 (To be read responsively or in unison)

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth His handiwork.
Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.
There is no speech nor language where their voice is not heard.
**Their lines is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the
world. In them hath He set a tabernacle for the sun,**
Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, And rejoiceth as a strong
man to run his course.
**His going forth is from the end of the heavens, And His circuit unto the ends of
it; And there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.**
The law of Jehovah is perfect, restoring the soul: The testimony of Jehovah is
sure, making wise the simple.
**The precepts of Jehovah are right, rejoicing the heart. The commandment of
Jehovah is pure, enlightening the eyes.**
The fear of Jehovah is clean, enduring forever: The ordinances of Jehovah are
true, and righteous altogether.
**More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold; Sweeter also than
honey and the droppings of the honeycomb.**
Moreover by them is Thy servant warned: In keeping them there is great reward.
Who can discern his errors? Clear Thou me from hidden faults.
Keep back Thy servant also from presumptuous sins; Let them not have domin-
ion over me: Then shall I be upright, And I shall be clear from great
transgression.
**Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in Thy
sight, O Jehovah, my rock, and my redeemer.**

PSALM 23 (To be read responsively or in unison)

Jehovah is my shepherd; I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures; He leadeth me beside still waters.
He restoreth my soul: He guideth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's
sake.
**Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil;
for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff, they comfort me.**
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou hast
anointed my head with oil; My cup runneth over.
**Surely goodness and lovingkindness shall follow me all the days of my life; And I
shall dwell in the house of Jehovah for ever.**

PSALM 34 (To be read responsively or in unison)

I will bless Jehovah at all times: His praise shall continually be in my mouth.
My soul shall make her boast in Jehovah: **The meek shall hear thereof and be glad.**

Oh magnify Jehovah with me, And let us exalt His name together.
The angel of Jehovah encampeth round about them that fear Him, And delivereth them.

Oh taste and see that Jehovah is good: Blessed is the man that taketh refuge in Him.

Oh fear Jehovah, ye His saints; For there is no want to them that fear Him.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of Jehovah.

Keep thy tongue from evil and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good; Seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of Jehovah are toward the righteous, And His ears are open unto their cry.

Jehovah redeemeth the soul of His servants; And none of them that take refuge in Him shall be condemned.

PSALM 46 (To be read responsively or in unison)

God is our refuge and strength, A very present help in trouble.

Therefore will we not fear, though the earth do change, And though the mountains be shaken into the heart of the seas;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, Though the mountains tremble with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof make glad the city of God, The holy place of the tabernacles of the Most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God will help her, and that right early.

The nations raged, the kingdoms were moved; He uttered His voice, the earth melted.

Jehovah of hosts is with us; The God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of Jehovah, What desolation He hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; He breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; He burneth the chariots in the fire.

Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the nations, I will be exalted in the earth.

Jehovah of hosts is with us; The God of Jacob is our refuge.

PSALM 95 (To be read responsively or in unison)

Oh come, let us sing unto Jehovah;

Let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving;

Let us make a joyful noise unto Him with psalms.

For Jehovah is a great God,

And a great King above all gods.

In His hands are the deep places of the earth;

The heights of the mountains are His also.

The sea is His and He made it;

And His hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down;
Let us kneel before Jehovah our Maker:
For He is our God,
And we are the people of His pasture, and the sheep of His hand.

PSALM 96 (To be read responsively or in unison)

Oh sing unto Jehovah a new song: Sing unto Jehovah, all the earth.
Sing unto Jehovah, bless His name; Show forth His salvation from day to day.
Declare His glory among the nations, His marvelous works among all the peoples.
For great is Jehovah, and greatly to be praised: He is to be feared above all gods.
For all the gods of the peoples are idols; But Jehovah made the heavens.
Honor and majesty are before Him: Strength and beauty are in His sanctuary.
Ascribe unto Jehovah, ye kindreds of the peoples, Ascribe unto Jehovah glory and strength.
Ascribe unto Jehovah the glory due unto His name: Bring an offering and come into His courts.
Oh worship Jehovah in holy array: Tremble before Him, all the earth.
Say among the nations, Jehovah reigneth: The world also is established that it cannot be moved: He will judge the peoples with equity.
Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth rejoice; Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof;
Let the field exult, and all that is therein; Then shall all the trees of the wood sing for joy
Before Jehovah; for He cometh, For He cometh to judge the earth: He will judge the world with righteousness, And the peoples with His truth.

PSALM 100 (To be read responsively or in unison)

Make a joyful noise unto Jehovah all ye lands.
Serve Jehovah with gladness: Come before His presence with singing.
Know ye that Jehovah, He is God: It is He that hath made us, and we are His;
We are His people, and the sheep of His pasture.
Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, And into His courts with praise:
Give thanks unto Him, and bless His name.
For Jehovah is good; His lovingkindness endureth for ever,
And His faithfulness unto all generations.

PSALM 121 (To be read responsively or in unison)

I will lift up mine eyes unto the mountains:
From whence shall my help come?
My help cometh from Jehovah,
Who made heaven and earth.
He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:
He that keepeth thee will not slumber.
Behold, He that keepeth Israel
Will neither slumber nor sleep.
Jehovah is thy keeper:
Jehovah is thy shade upon thy right hand.
The sun shall not smite thee by day,
Nor the moon by night.

Jehovah will keep thee from all evil;
He will keep thy soul.
Jehovah will keep thy going out and thy coming in
From this time forth and for evermore.

PSALM 122 (To be read responsively or in unison)

I was glad when they said unto me,
Let us go into the house of Jehovah.
Our feet are standing within thy gates, O Jerusalem.
Jerusalem, that art builded as a city that is compact together;
Whither the tribes go up, even the tribes of Jehovah,
For an ordinance for Israel, To give thanks unto the name of Jehovah.
For there are set thrones for judgment,
The thrones of the house of David.
Pray for the peace of Jerusalem:
They shall prosper that love thee.
Peace be within thy walls,
And prosperity within thy palaces.
For my brethren and my companions' sakes.
I will now say, Peace be within thee.
For the sake of the house of Jehovah our God
I will seek thy good.

PSALM 132 (To be read responsively or in unison)

Arise, O Jehovah, into Thy resting-place; Thou and the ark of Thy strength.
Let Thy priests be clothed with righteousness; And let Thy saints shout for joy.
For Thy servant David's sake turn not away the face of Thine anointed.
Jehovah hath sworn unto David in truth; He will not turn from it:
Of the fruit of Thy body will I set upon Thy throne.
If thy children will keep my covenant and my testimony that I shall teach them,
Their children also shall sit upon thy throne for evermore.
For Jehovah hath chosen Zion; He hath desired it for His habitation.
This is my resting-place forever: Here will I dwell; for I have desired it.
I will abundantly bless her provision: I will satisfy her poor with bread.
Her priests also will I clothe with salvation; And her saints shall shout aloud for joy.

PSALM 148 (To be read responsively or in unison)

Praise ye Jehovah. Praise ye Jehovah from the heavens: Praise Him in the heights.
Praise ye Him all His angels: Praise ye Him all His Host.
Praise ye Him, sun and moon: Praise Him, all ye stars of light.
Praise Him, ye heavens of heavens, And ye waters that are above the heavens.
Let them praise the name of Jehovah; For He commanded, and they were created.
He hath also established them for ever and ever: He hath made a decree which shall not pass away.
Praise Jehovah from the earth, Ye sea-monsters, and all deeps;
Fire and hail, snow and vapor; Stormy wind, fulfilling His word;

Mountains and all hills; Fruitful trees and all cedars;
Beasts and all cattle; Creeping things and flying birds;
Kings of the earth and all peoples; Princes and all judges of the earth;
Both young men and virgins; Old men and children:
Let them praise the name of Jehovah; For His name alone is exalted; His glory
is above the earth and the heavens.
**And He hath lifted up the horn of His people, The praise of all His saints; Even
of the children of Israel, a people near unto Him. Praise ye Jehovah.**

PSALM 150 (To be read responsively or in unison)

Praise ye Jehovah. Praise God in His sanctuary: Praise Him in the firmament
of His power.

Praise Him for His mighty acts: Praise Him according to His excellent greatness.
Praise Him with trumpet sound: Praise Him with psaltery and harp.

**Praise Him with timbrel and dance: Praise Him with stringed instruments and
pipe.**

Praise Him with loud cymbals: Praise Him with high sounding cymbals.
Let everything that hath breath praise Jehovah. Praise ye Jehovah.

THE CHURCH YEAR

(Special Material)

Advent Season

OPENING SENTENCES (School standing)

Leader—Behold I will send my messenger, and he shall prepare the way before
me.

School—**The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light.**

O'er the distant mountains breaking,

Comes the red'ning dawn of day;

Rise, my soul, from sleep awaking,

'Tis thy Saviour,

On His bright returning way.

Leader—O Lord, our Lord, how excellent is Thy name in all the earth!

School—**Who hast set Thy glory above the heavens.**

Leader—Hosanna to the Son of David;

School—**Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord.**

Leader—The desire of all nations shall come.

School—**A Light to lighten the Gentiles, and the glory of Thy people Israel.**

Leader—Prepare ye the way of the Lord.

School—**Make straight in the desert a highway for our God.**

Or Psalm 8 (See page 46), closing with the

SERAPHIC HYMN (See No. 295)

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth; heaven and earth are full, are full of the
majesty of Thy glory. Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna, in the highest!

Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord. Hosanna, hosanna, hosanna,
in the highest.

PRAYER

Almighty God, give us grace, that we may cast away the works of darkness, and put upon us the armor of light now, in the time of this mortal life, in which Thy Son Jesus Christ came to visit us in great humility; that when He shall come in His glorious majesty to judge the quick and the dead, we may rise to life immortal, through Him who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, now and forever. Amen.

Christmas and Epiphany Season

CALL TO WORSHIP (School standing)

Leader—O Lord, open Thou my lips.

School—And my mouth shall show forth Thy praise.

Joy to the world, the Lord is come!

Let earth receive her King;

Let every heart prepare Him room

And heaven and nature sing.

Leader—Behold I bring you good tidings of great joy.

School—Which shall be to all people.

Leader—Unto you is born this day in the city of David, a Saviour.

School—Which is Christ the Lord.

Leader—He shall be great, and shall be called the Son of the Highest.

School—And the Lord God shall give Him the throne of His father David.

Leader—And He shall reign over the house of Jacob forever.

School—And of His kingdom there shall be no end.

Leader—Arise, shine; for thy light is come;

School—And the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

Leader—Behold, the darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the people;

School—But the Lord shall arise upon thee, and His glory shall be seen upon thee.

Leader—And the Gentiles shall come to Thy light;

School—And kings to the brightness of Thy rising.

Leader—The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light;

School—They that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

Leader—The glory of the Lord shall be revealed;

School—And all flesh shall see it together.

Or Psalm 2 (See page 45)

Or Psalm 8 (See page 46)

MAGNIFICAT (See No. 294)

PRAYER

Our Heavenly Father, who hast so loved the world as to give Thine only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him shall not perish, but have everlasting life; vouchsafe unto us, we humbly pray Thee, the precious gift of faith, whereby we may know that the Son of God is come, and being always rooted and grounded in the mystery of the Word made flesh, may have power to overcome the world, and gain the blessed immortality of heaven; through the merits of this same incarnate Christ, who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. Amen.

Lenten Season

CALL TO WORSHIP (School standing)

Leader—God be merciful unto us, and bless us.

School—And cause His face to shine upon us.

Just as I am, without one plea,

But that Thy blood was shed for me,

And that Thou bidst me come to Thee,

O Lamb of God, I come! I come!

Leader—Behold the Lamb of God;

School—Which taketh away the sin of the world.

Leader—He was despised and rejected of men;

School—A man of sorrows and acquainted with grief.

Leader—Surely He hath borne our griefs;

School—And carried our sorrows.

Leader—He was wounded for our transgressions;

School—He was bruised for our iniquities.

Leader—All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way;

School—And the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all.

Or Psalm 51 (See page 46)

KYRIE (See No. 297)

PRAYER

We beseech Thee, O God, by the mystery of our Saviour's fasting and temptation, to arm us with the same mind that was in Him toward all evil and sin; and give us grace to keep our bodies in such holy discipline, that our minds may be always ready to resist evil, and to obey the motions of Thy Holy Spirit; through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

Easter Season

CALL TO WORSHIP (School standing)

Leader—This is the day the Lord hath made; we will rejoice and be glad in it.

School—We will come before His presence with thanksgiving; and enter into His courts with praise.

The Lord of life is risen,

Sing, Easter heralds, sing;

He bursts His rocky prison,

Wide let the triumph ring,

In death no longer lying,

He rose, the Prince, today;

Life of the dead and dying

He triumphed o'er decay.

Leader—The Lord is risen indeed.

School—He rose again the third day according to Scriptures.

Leader—Now is Christ risen from the dead.

School—And become the first fruits of them that slept.

Leader—For since by man came death:

School—By man came also the resurrection of the dead.

Leader—For as in Adam all die:

School—Even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

Leader—O death, where is thy sting

School—Death is swallowed up in victory.

All—Thanks be unto God, who giveth us the victory; through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Or Psalm 16 (See page 48)

Or Psalm 24 (See page 47)

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS (No. 293)

PRAYER

Almighty God, who through the resurrection of Thine only begotten Son Jesus Christ, hast overcome death, and opened unto us the gates of everlasting life: assist and support in us, we beseech Thee, the aspirations of Thy heavenly grace, that dying unto sin always and living unto righteousness, we may at last triumph over death and the grave, in the full image of our risen Lord; to whom with Thee, and the Holy Ghost, be honor and glory, world without end. Amen.

Whitsunday—Pentecost

CALL TO WORSHIP (School standing)

Leader—I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

School—Our help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

Come, Holy Spirit, heavenly Dove;

With all Thy quickening powers;

Kindle a flame of sacred love

In these cold hearts of ours.

HYMN OR CHANT—Venite No. 296

O come let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the Rock of our salvation.

Let us come before His presence with thanksgiving: and make a joyful noise unto Him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God: and a great King above all gods.

In His hands are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is His also. The sea is His, and He made it: and His hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our Maker.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be; world without end. Amen.

RESPONSIVE READING

Leader—I will pour out my Spirit upon Thy seed;

School—And my blessings upon Thine offspring.

Leader—God hath put forth the Spirit of His Son into your hearts, crying, Abba, Father.

School—Likewise the Spirit also helpeth our infirmities.

Leader—Create in me a clean heart, O God;

School—And renew a right Spirit within me.

Leader—Cast me not away from Thy presence;
School—**And take not Thy Holy Spirit from me.**
Or Psalm 145 (See page 47)

PRAYER

God of all peace and consolation, who didst gloriously fulfill the great promise of the Gospel, by sending down the Holy Ghost on the day of Pentecost, to establish the Church as the home of His continual presence and power among men, mercifully grant unto us, we beseech Thee, this same gift of the Spirit, to renew, illuminate, refresh and sanctify our dying souls, to be over us, and around us, like the light and dew of heaven, and to be in us evermore as a well of water springing up into everlasting life: through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom, with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, be honor and glory, world without end. Amen.

Trinity Season

CALL TO WORSHIP (School standing)

Leader—The Lord is in His Holy Temple;

School—**Let all the earth keep silence before Him.**

Leader—Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty! Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;

School—**Holy, holy, holy, merciful and mighty! God in three persons, blessed Trinity.**

Leader—Bless the Lord, O my soul;

School—**And all that is within me, bless His holy name.**

Leader—Bless the Lord, O my soul.

School—**And forget not all His benefits.**

Leader—Who forgiveth all thine iniquities.

School—**Who healeth all thy diseases:**

Leader—Who redeemeth thy life from destruction;

School—**Who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies.**

Leader—The mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear Him.

School—**And His righteousness unto children's children.**

Leader—To such as keep His covenant,

School—**And to those that remember His precepts to do them.**

Or Psalm 67 (See page 48)

TE DEUM (The publishers of this Hymnal can supply excellent settings for this use)

PRAYER

Almighty and everlasting God, the source of all life and joy, who, by the glad sound of the Gospel, hast called us to have a part in Thy kingdom and glory; shine powerfully into our hearts, we beseech Thee, by Thy word and Spirit, and draw us with the cords of Thy constraining grace; that we may heartily choose that good part which shall not be taken away from us, and give all diligence to make our calling and election sure: through Jesus Christ our Lord. Amen.

STORIES

REFERENCE BOOKS

Stories for Worship and How to Use Them.....Hartshorne
Manual for Training in Worship.....Hartshorne
Story-Worship Programs for the Church School.....J. S. Stowell
Missionary Programs and Incidents.....G. S. Trull
Making Missions Real.....J. S. Stowell
Selections of Good Stories
Story Sermon Books

Note—In his reading let the Superintendent look out for moral and religious sentiments found in poetry and prose, in history, biography, science and industry, etc.

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